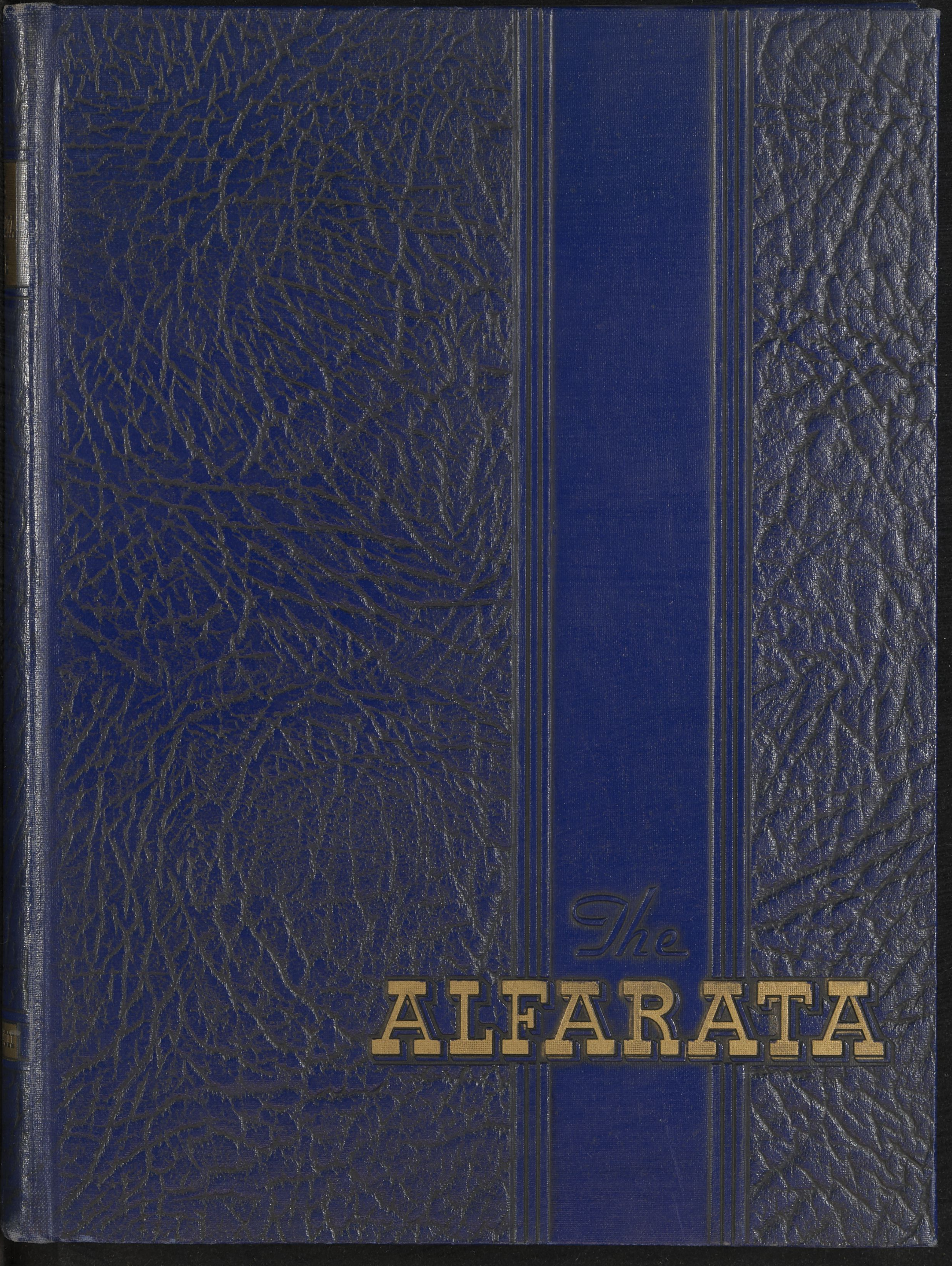

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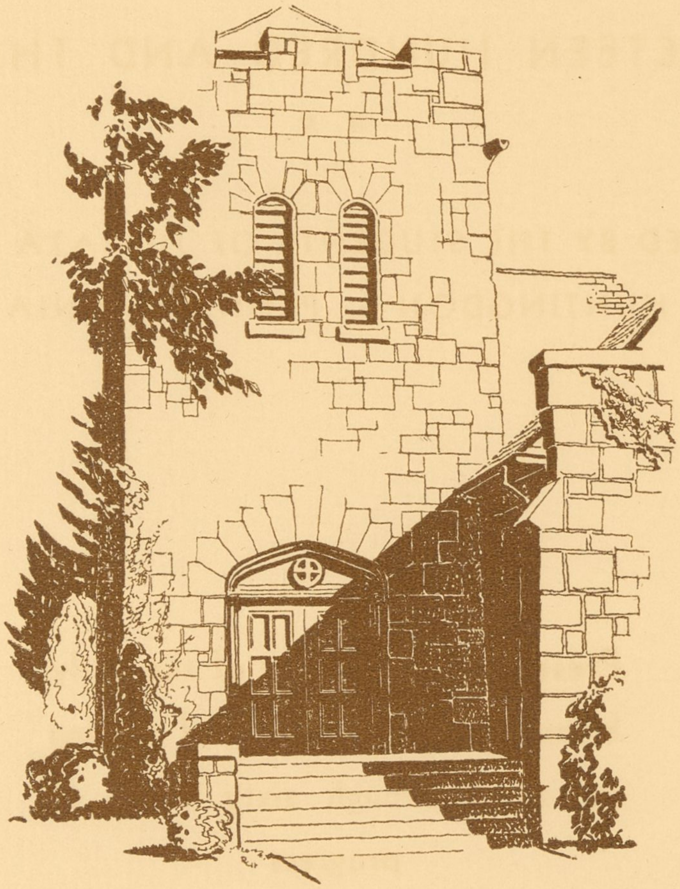

STONE CHURCH

The ALFARATA

OF NINETEEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY-SIX

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF JUNIATA COLLEGE
HUNTINGDON · PENNSYLVANIA

Presenting an account of the early history of the school and tracing its story through sixty years of progress

1876 - 1936

EDITED BY JACK SCHOCK » » » » »
GLENN HOOVER, BUSINESS MANAGER

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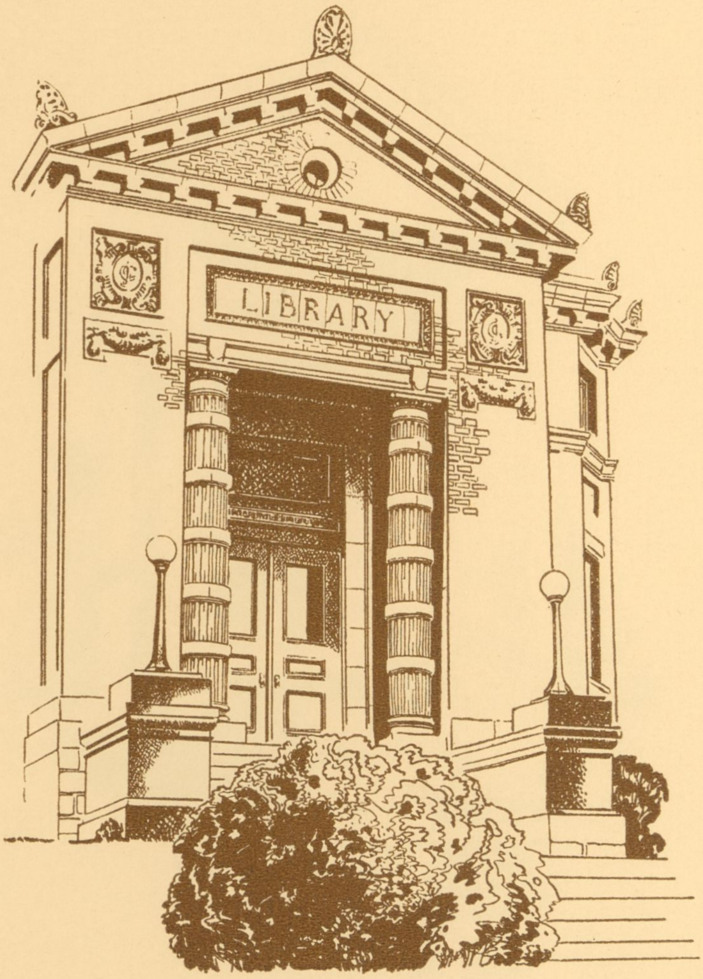

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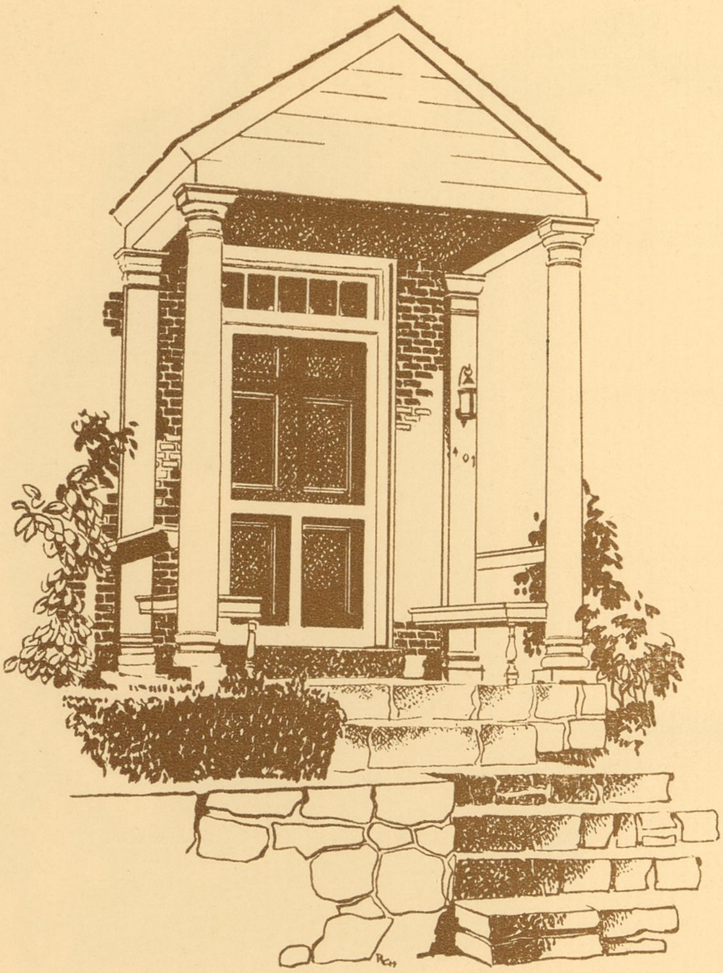
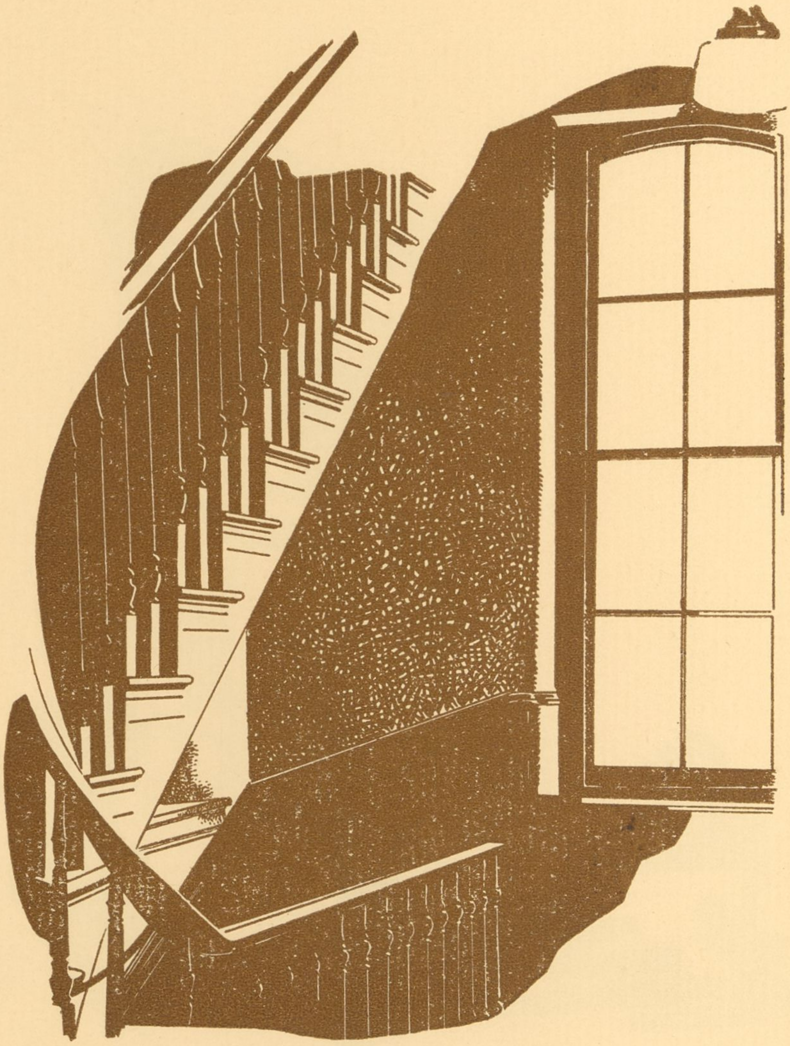
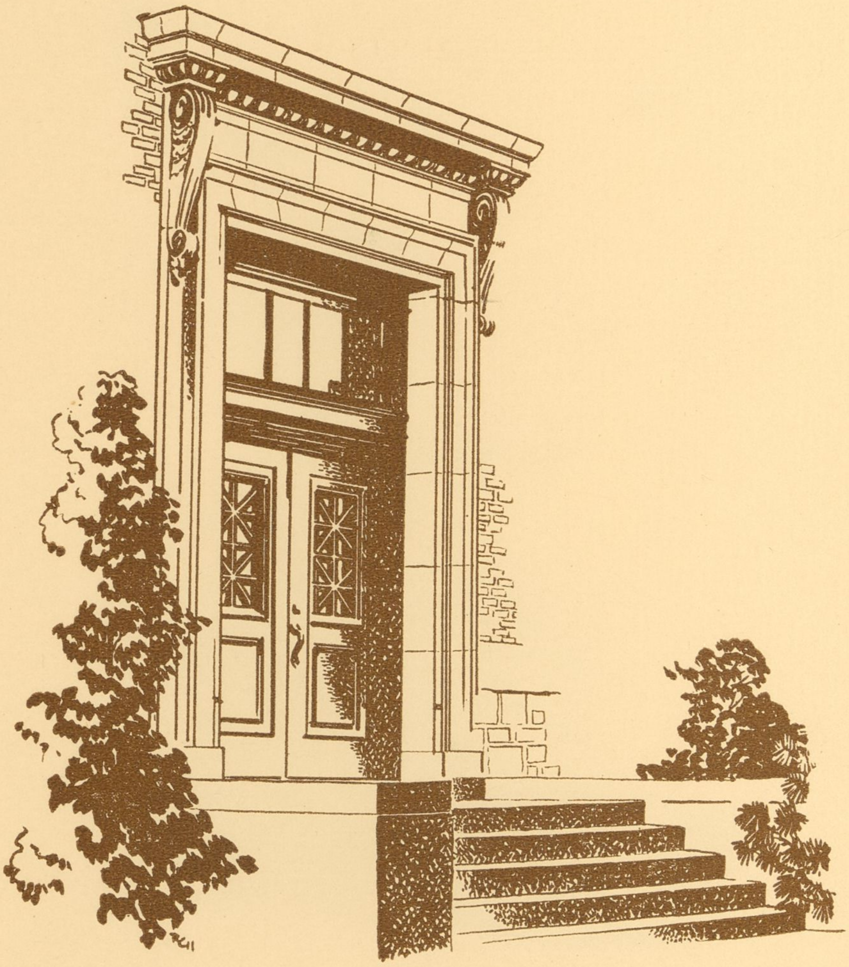


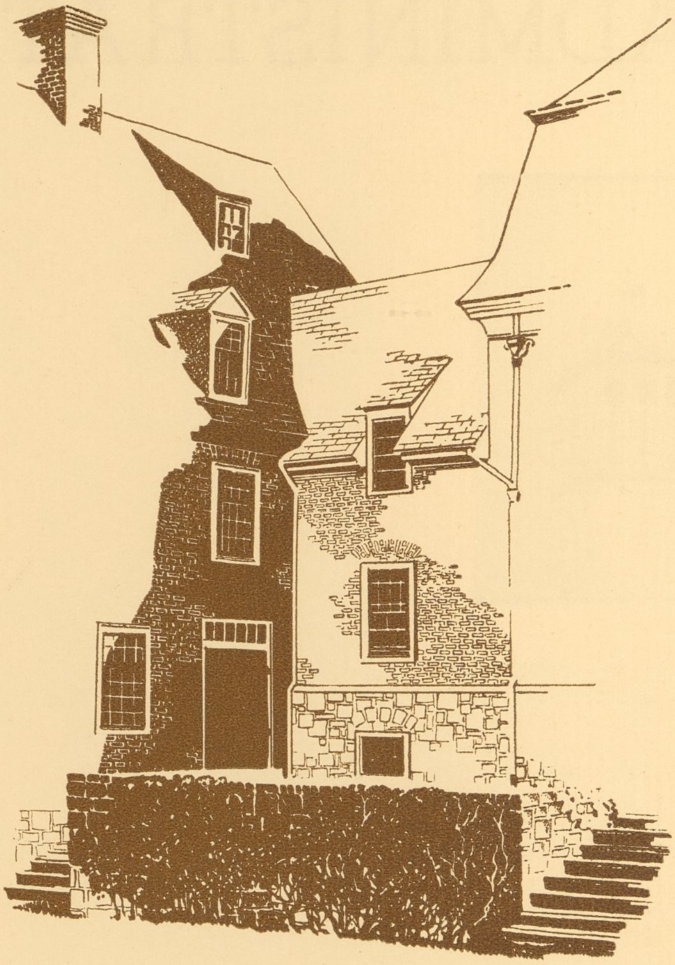
BRUMBAUGH-OLLER HOUSE



FOUNDERS' FAMOUS STAIRWAY



SCIENCE HALL



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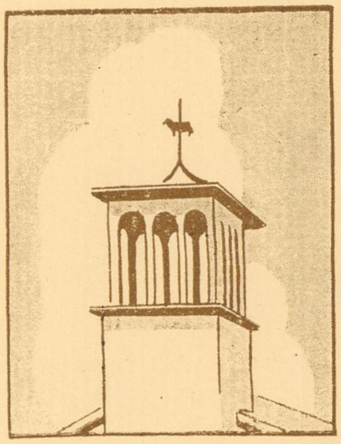
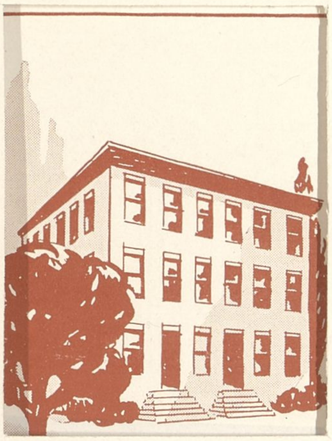
SECTION ONE
ADMINISTRATION



DEDICATED TO DR. M. G. BRUMBAUGH

PRESIDENT OF JUNIATA COLLEGE 1893 - 1906, AND 1924 - 1930

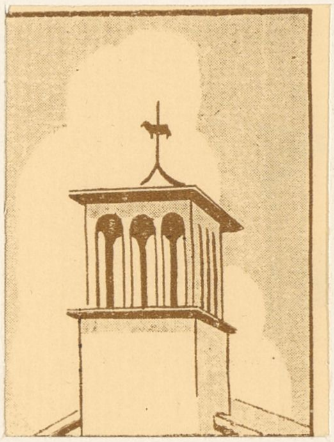
THE HISTORY of Juniata College is the record of small beginnings and steady growth. It is the history of an idea and the development of that idea into reality, accomplished with scanty financial resources. It was an outgrowth of a need, particularly among the young people of the Church of the Brethren—a want felt by three men who united their efforts to accomplish a worthy purpose. Dr. A. B. Brumbaugh was a physician in Huntingdon, H. B. and J. B. Brumbaugh were publishers of a religious paper, *The Pilgrim*, the plant for which they had brought to the town of Huntingdon in 1874. As the plan for a school was considered, two rooms on the second floor of the printing office were offered as a place wherein to begin. The founders secured a teacher of experience, Jacob M. Zuck, who came to Huntingdon and who met three students on April 17, 1876 in a room in the building at the corner of Fourteenth and Washington Streets. The growth of a new school was rapid and soon the three-story brick building on Washington Street below Thirteenth Street was rented for the use of the new school which still had its chapel in the Pilgrim Building.

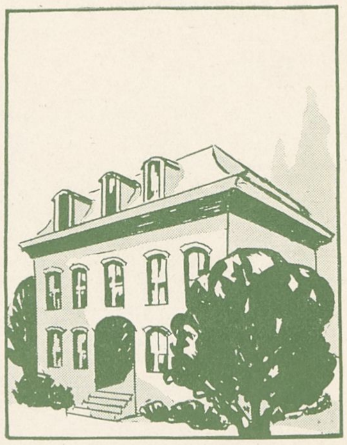


The teachers and students moving upon the street from one building to the other attracted the attention of the townspeople and from the beginning their attitude to the new movement was friendly. The concrete evidence of this spirit was manifested when the school outgrew its quarters and when plans were made for the erection of a building of its own on the site of the present College plant. It was then that the people of Huntingdon donated the original block of ground upon which Founders Hall was built, being finished in the spring of 1879. In the meantime, there had been contagion in the idea of the school and in the early years the board of trustees included such names as Quinter, Oller, Stouffer, Price, Howe, Harley, Conner, Mentzer, Musselmen, who were attracted to the new idea and who gave of their money and time in furthering the project. The first catalog was published in 1878 and shows an enrollment of one hundred fifty students, representing eight states in addition to Pennsylvania, the most remote of which was Colorado.

But the evident growth was not all without difficulties. In the winter of 1878 the school was closed by an epidemic of smallpox in the town of Huntingdon and then, for the first time, "The Forge" came into association with the school because three students decided to live in the midst of the mountains until the scourge was past. The home of the exiles was called "Orphans' Retreat" and ever since those early days the Forge is associated in interest with the College and is one of the favorite spots to which the College resorts on its annual Mountain Day. Much more serious was the passing away in May, 1879, of Jacob M. Zuck, the first princi-

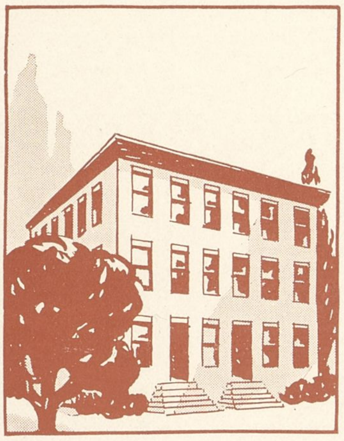
pal, who had endeared himself to all his students but whose frail body was weakened by the extra work of moving the school to its new location on the hill. Those were the darkest days, for the leader was gone, but there were strong hearts to take up the work. Professor J. H. Brumbaugh was made the second principal. He carried on the tradition that had been put into the institution by its first principal—the preparation of teachers for the public schools. This idea is reflected in the first name of the institution, The Brethren's Normal School and Collegiate Institute. The second part of the title suggests the other idea that was evidently in mind, the building up of a college proper, but which required some years for its realization. The first catalog in describing the school gives the following chapter headings: Teachers Department, Literary Department, Literary Society, Library, Religious Life and Advantages. These titles suggest early influences and objectives for the institution's work. The paragraph on the library is a lengthy one and is indicative of an emphasis even though the number of books was small. As the institution reached out in its field of service, the name was changed in 1881 to the Normal College and in 1893 it assumed its present title of Juniata College when M. G. Brumbaugh became president and took over the active administration of the institution. Previous to this time, Elder James Quinter had been the nominal president of the College and after his death Elder H. B. Brumbaugh, both adding their names and influence to the school because of their position in the Church. In 1896, when Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh became first professor of pedagogy at the University of Pennsylvania and when, necessarily, his time was divided, I. Harvey Brumbaugh was made vice-president of the College and a few years later the acting-president. Up to this time the work of the school had centered about the Normal English Course which not only prepared teachers but which also gave liberal training, largely on the secondary level, for active participation in other occupations. The acting-president turned his energies toward the building up of a college proper. The first college class of two members was graduated with the A.B. degree in 1897. It was in this period also that the Academy was introduced as a distinct preparatory school, meant for those who did not want to go immediately into teaching, but were looking forward to four years of college work. Other curricula had been added in the meantime: Bible, Business, and Music, all of which became important phases of the institution's work. With the continued withdrawal of Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh from the active work of the College, though not with a loss of heart interest in all of its life, I. Harvey Brumbaugh became president in 1911. After the retirement of Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh from the position of governor of Pennsylvania, he returned to the College as president in 1924, serving in that capacity until his death in 1930. Then Dr. C. C. Ellis, who had acted as vice-president under the two previous administrations, became president.



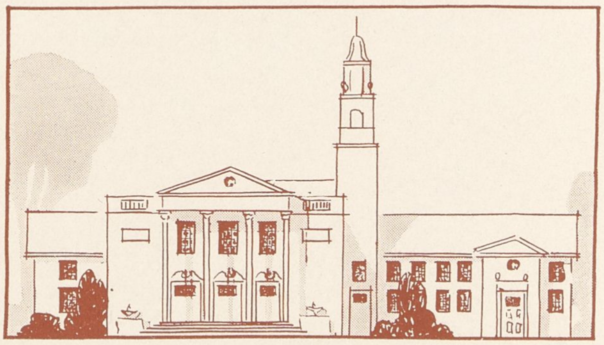


It is during the last twenty-five years that the College has become set in its purposes and plans, though not indifferent to the newer movements in education.

Curricula in Home Economics and Commerce and Finance were added and, particularly since 1924, the College has assumed its full position as an undergraduate college, having closed its Academy and all preparatory work. The core of the institution's life has been the liberal training provided in the curriculum of Arts and Sciences, leading to the Bachelor of Arts degree. It has maintained its interest in the preparation of teachers and moved that preparation from a secondary level to the higher level of college training. It has maintained its ideals of Christian belief and motive, and emphasizing dormitory life it has aimed to contribute to the development of all phases of the student's life. These have included the physical, with a measure of emphasis upon athletics; the intellectual, with its stress upon the literary and classical; the vocational, with its preparation for various occupations; the moral and religious as essential to character. With the inner development there has been a necessary increase of the physical plant. The first building on the campus, Founders Hall, was planned to meet the different needs of the school, though limited to the accommodation of a few students. Heat for the building was provided by stoves in the larger rooms and in the hallways. Water was secured from two wells outside the building. There were no modern accommodations. In somewhat regular intervals additions had been made to the College campus so that it had been extended from a plot of three acres to forty acres. New buildings have been erected,—Brumbaugh Hall, a dormitory for women; Students Hall for class rooms; Oneida Hall, with an enlarged dining room and dormitories for women; the Gymnasium, the Library, Science Hall, the Cloister, a dormitory for men. Each building has embodied the newer ideas of the time in which it was built so that today the College has a well-rounded group of buildings.



The maintenance of the College upon a sure foundation has been a matter of concern and through the generosity of the friends of the College it has been able to gather together endowment funds that now total $696,562.00. As one reviews the meager equipment, the few students, and the faculty of one teacher with which Juniata College began her history; as he follows the growth of numbers, the changes of name and location, the adaptation of courses of study and the constant addition of this and that feature in answer to an ever changing variety of demand; as he notes the origin and development of the various departments that make the College, he is deeply impressed with the intellectual and moral vitality of the institution. He recognizes a certain sameness of spirit that gives individuality to the College; and he cannot but believe that a College with such strong marks of individuality must have a future filled with possibilities for itself and its students.



I. HARVEY BRUMBAUGH

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Administration

CHARLES CALVERT ELLIS
PRESIDENT

* * *

CHARLES CALVERT ELLIS, President

A.B., Juniata College; A.M., Illinois Wesleyan University; B.D., Temple University; Ph.D., University of Pennsylvania; D.D., Juniata College; Graduate study, Princeton Theological Seminary, Harvard University.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

THE year which the present Alfarata celebrates is in one sense a year of transition at Juniata. The reorganization of the Student Senate in place of the Student Councils is a change worthy of record. It marks, we trust, a forward step in that cooperation of effort which makes the College a real union of "fellows" in a common purpose, and the outreach toward a common goal.

Perhaps one of the best results of an education is that type of knowledge, and especially that organization of attitudes, which enables us to live happily with others. This volume is a record of how our Juniata community has lived happily through the college year that is closing.

It has been a happy privilege to work through this year with the faculty, the senate, and the college community.

In the service of Juniata,

CHARLES C. ELLIS

JACOB CLYDE STAYER
Assistant Professor of Mathematics, Dean of Men
A.B., Juniata College; A.M., University of Pittsburgh.

THE events of one's life are always recalled largely as images. In the years to come your remembrances of Juniata will be a succession of mental glimpses of your life here—the classrooms, the dormitory, the athletic games, professors' idiosyncrasies, and so on. But however sharp the experiences of your college life may be now, they will inevitably be blurred as the years come and go.

The staff has published this book, filled with pictures in word and in photograph, to help you always to recall the people with whom you have been associated and the events in which you have taken part. It is their hope, as well as ours, that in the future, as you thumb the pages of the book, you may remember more clearly these events and these friends. In so doing, you will, I am sure, think of this year as one of the happiest in your life.

JACOB CLYDE STAYER

ONE of the richest compensations accruing from college associations is to be found in its close associations with life-abundant, abounding and apparently limitless life. There is a close association in my mind between the appearance of the Alfarata and the Spring season in which it makes its appearance.

One cannot live in this beautiful Juniata Valley in which our college is situated without being affected each Spring by the overflowing abundance of nature's gifts. It is no less wonderful to watch the inspiring processions of young men and women go forth into life, equipped with a philosophy of fine living and a spiritual completeness which will enable him or her to meet life victoriously. This Annual is a treasured memory of those radiant faces that will carry the spirit and purpose of Juniata College to the uttermost parts.

KATHLEEN I. GILLARD

KATHLEEN I. GILLARD
Assistant Professor of English, Dean of Women
A.B., Alma College; A.M., Columbia University.

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Woods Oller Fleck
Kubitz Brumbaugh McCrimmon

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Assistant Professor of French

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E. IDA WALZ KUBITZ

Assistant Professor of German

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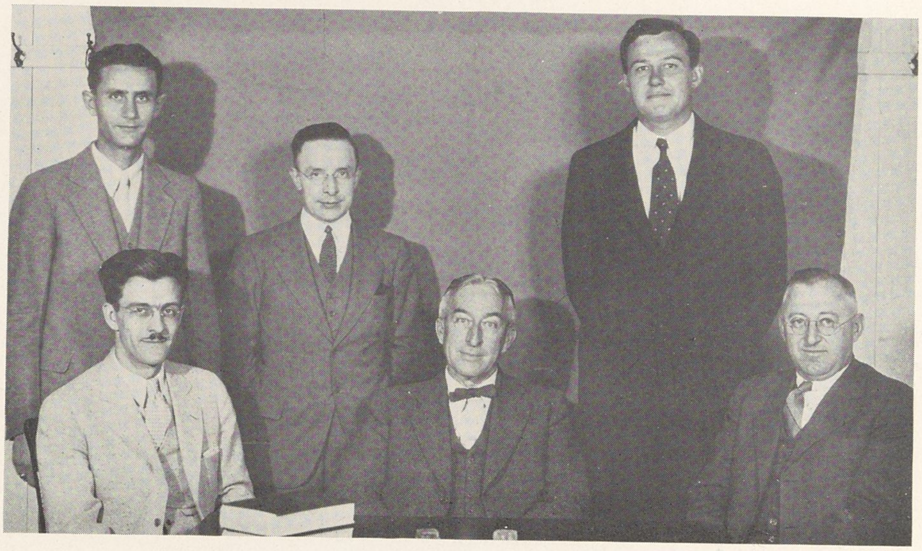

Heimann Rice Snider
Conner Shively Stayer

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Gilbert Rowland Heimann

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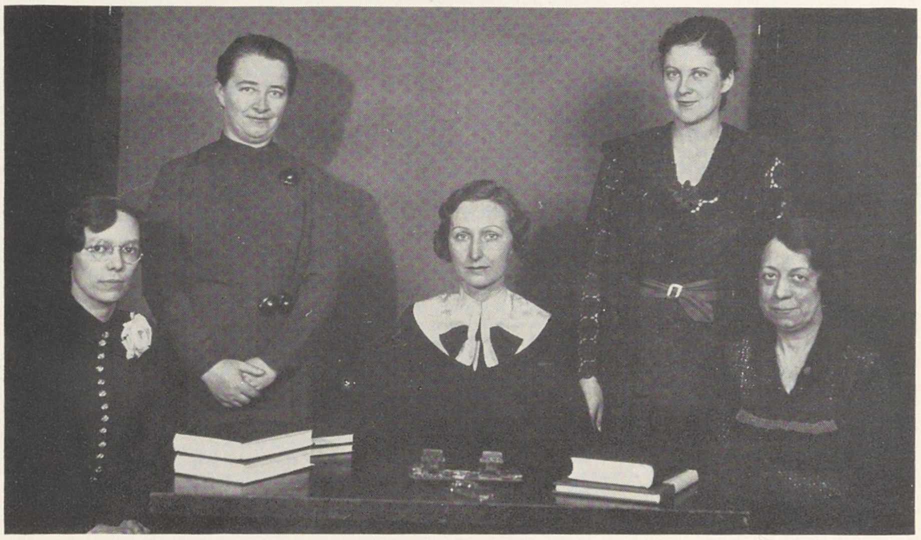

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Mary S. Geiger Chair of New Testament
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Director of Extension Work

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Mays
Bowman Binkley Fackler

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MIRIAM ERNESTINE FACKLER

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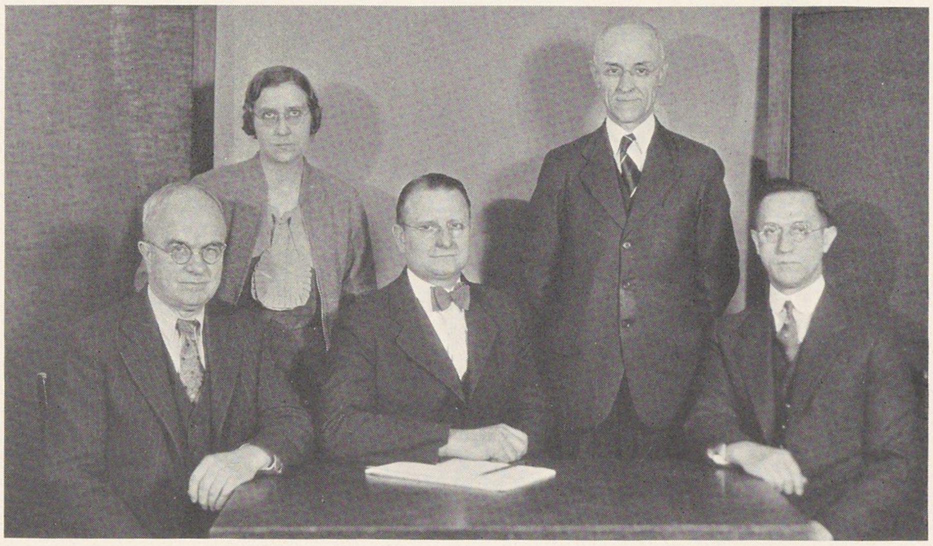
A.B., Beloit College; A.M., University of Illinois.

ADMINIS-TRATION



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Myers Knepper Stanbaugh

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Assistant to the Treasurer
Ex. Juniata College; Eastman National Business College.

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HONORS AND AWARDS

June 3, 1935

SUMMA CUM LAUDE
ADELE AICHELMAN
RICHARD DAVID CRAMER

MAGNA CUM LAUDE
FRED CHARLES MINSKER
JOHN O. SMITH

CUM LAUDE
JANE GEHRETT
KENNETH L. BERRY
HAROLD T. SMITH
MARY ELIZABETH WERTZ

THE JOHN M. BAILEY ORATORICAL CONTEST PRIZE
JOHN D. LONG
LEROY S. MAXWELL

THE DR. THADDEUS HYATT CUP
JOSEPH GEORGE DAHER

THE JUSTINA MARSTELLER LANGDON AWARD
MARY ELIZABETH WERTZ

THE DR. ANDREW B. BRUMBAUGH SCIENCE PRIZE
RICHARD DAVID CRAMER

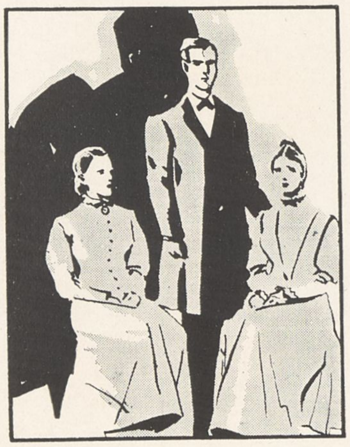
THE DR. E. J. STACKPOLE PRIZE
HAROLD PERRY GREEN
JESSE GLENN GRAY

August 16, 1935

CUM LAUDE
J. STANTON FUNK

SECTION TWO

CLASSES

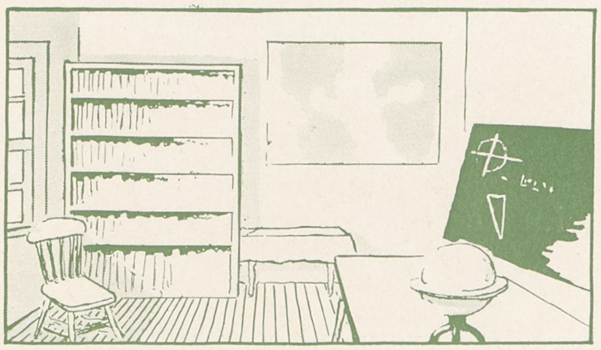


DEDICATED TO DAVID BRUBAKER OVER

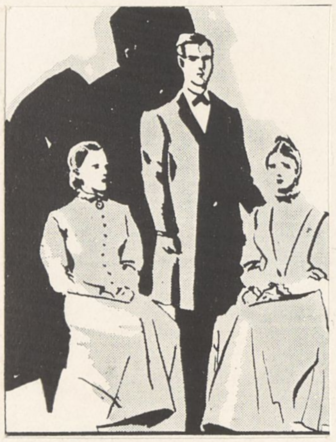
HIS SUDDEN DEATH LEFT A VACANT PLACE IN OUR HEARTS

CLASS LIFE in early Juniata College leaves but a faint impression. Our greatest interest centers in the institution. It is far easier to glean material on the early individual student, the forge, the hill and the like than on class organization, indeed one might almost say that but little is visible of class organization before about 1900.

The story of life at the Forge under the scourge seems to have somehow given impetus to organization. We read about club life. From then on we read about genuine life whether it was urged by the teachers or merely accepted by them as an inevitable part of college life.



Certain it is that the first graduating class was composed of three people, Dr. Gauis M. Brumbaugh, Linnie E. Grigsby, and Phoebe R. Norris, M. D. It is somewhat strange that two-thirds of the first class was made up of physicians and the fact that the entire class is still living is a most unusual thing.



The Normal English class was for a number of years the only class in existence. It is of interest to the Juniata members of the present day to know that the late Dr. Martin G. Brumbaugh whose history is intertwined with Juniata College was a member of the Normal English class of 1881 and an unusual num-

ber of men whose characters are illustrious in the history of Juniata College have finished the Normal English degree which as one may easily divine is a teaching degree.

This illustrates quite well the fact that Juniata's early career was strongly colored by the teaching profession. In 1898 Charles C. Ellis was the first graduate to receive the Bachelor of Arts degree. From that time on the number who received the A. B. degree has uniformly increased.

E. L. CRAIK

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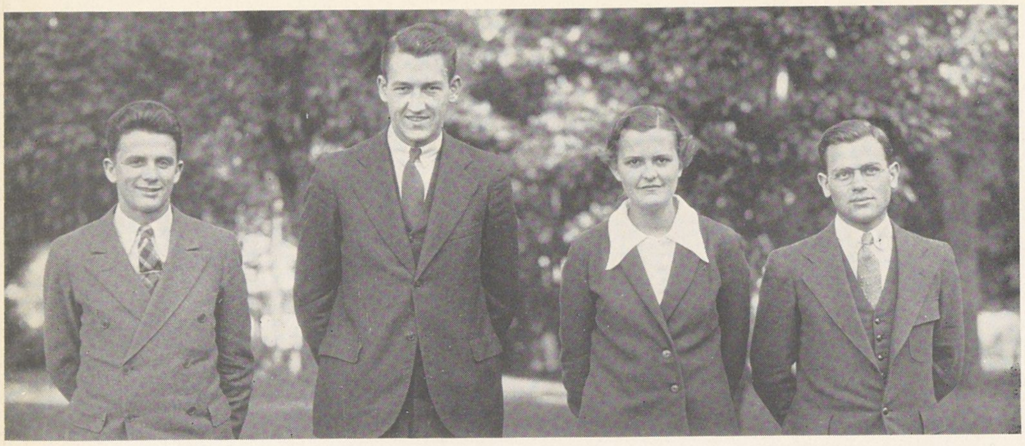
Classes



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

AS the Seniors near the completion of their life at Juniata, they pause to think of what they have accomplished during those four short years.

As Freshmen, they were a bit timid at first, but it was soon discovered that there were members of the class who were capable of its leadership, just as there were in other classes.

So they got under way to a fine start. Class talent began to appear. Many became outstanding in music, public speaking, dramatics, and even in writing poetry. Others showed signs of budding genius which brought as a reward membership in the Philosophers group.

But other classes have done these same things, so perhaps the Seniors have been no different from the rest, you will say.

In looking over the happenings of the four years we find three events which distinguish the Seniors from other classes.

First of all, they were the last class to endure the painful regulation of one semester of strict silence between men and women during that trying Freshman year.

Secondly, theirs was the last class to pay dues, so a portion of the money in the treasury was donated to the uncompleted college golf course.

Finally, they were the first to assume the leadership of the new student government, which seems to be proving very satisfactory.

Whether you consider their contributions worthwhile or not, the Seniors have enjoyed their part in the responsibilities of college life. It is only with regret that they take leave of their Alma Mater, with thanks in their hearts that they attended a small college where everybody knew everybody else, and friendships were formed that would last throughout life.

OFFICERS » » »

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LEROY MAXWELL

Vice President
JOHN STAUFFER

Secretary
LOUISE LEE

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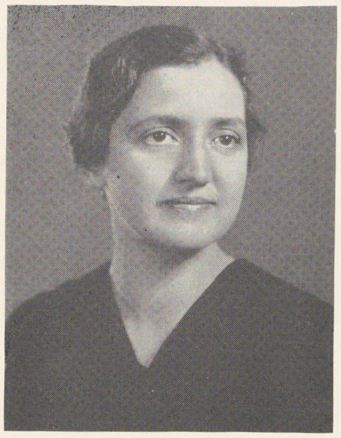


ANNA EVELYN BENDER Springs

Telephone call! Yes, we'll get Anna. Just where do these telephone calls come from? A hearty laugh, a broad smile—that's Anna, you see coming. A good scholar her teachers find her, a good pal her friends find her—glad you came to spend a year with us, Anna.

EDUCATION

ARCHIE EDWIN BARKDOLL Smithsburg, Md.

Four years of college life have demonstrated that this man has abilities in many lines. First as a student, then as a Romeo, and finally as a student again, Archie has become a man well liked on the campus—and also off. Not only has Arch indicated that he can match wits with the best of them in chemistry but he has also shown the whole student body that he can fool the bunch of them when the Chemistry Club has a cup at stake. Oh Juniata!!!

CHEMISTRY

WALTER DAVID BAUER Tyrone

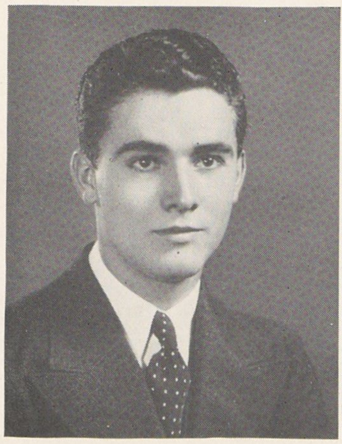
"Walt" is another honor roll student, and we are glad for that because who wants to visit a doctor who doesn't know his business? Bauer hails from Tyrone, and one of his favorite hobbies is arguing with someone about athletic teams, and betting only on the games that this or that team is sure to win. We predict a successful career as an M.D. for him on the basis that he has the personality and the intelligence to win the respect from future patients. Someone has said that he is one of the best dressed men on the campus, and clothes make the man.

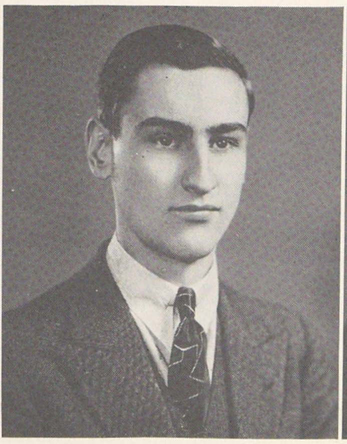
PRE-MEDICAL

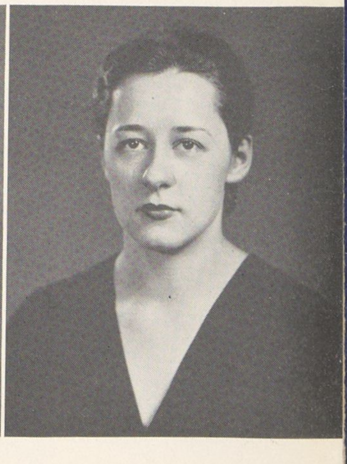
GENEVIEVE JOY BAUERMASTER Berlin

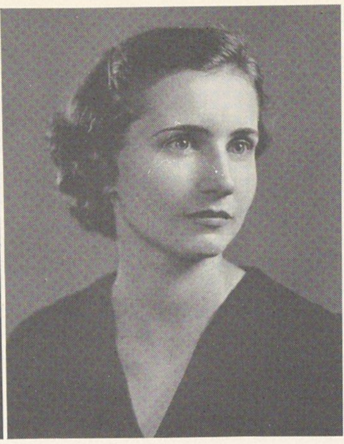
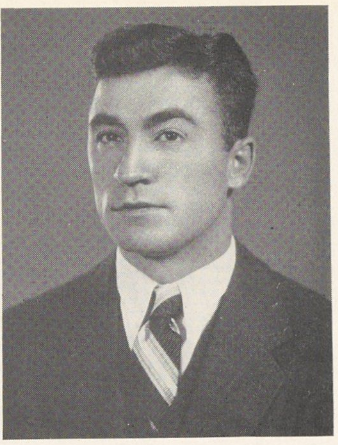
A little bit Dutch but still she doesn't like sauerkraut! We all admire her for her attitude and good nature. Prim and Tidy! She likes to read but knitting is her speciality. She just can't be beaten even if she does drop a few stitches. What are a few stitches in her young life? We predict her future: A happy, well-liked English teacher; but remember not an old maid school teacher! No! No!

ARTS







ETHEL CATHERINE BERKEY Windber

That Ethel works with determination is evidenced by the fact that she has finished in three years. Yet she always has time for a joke or hearty laugh and whenever there's any fun you'll find Ethel in the center of it. We've heard she'd even have liked to have been a participant in the Boston Tea Party. Her friends find her a delightful companion and her teachers a good student. We're sure the teaching world will find her a success.

ARTS

AUDREY ISABELLE BITNER Chambersburg

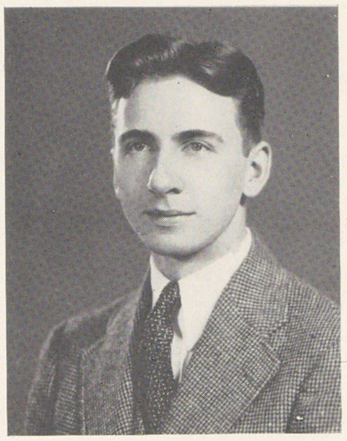
Audrey is one of our best, all around, good natured, versatile girls. She's always in for anything, always cheerful and smiling—except when someone strikes up "Carry Me Back to Ol' Virginny." Then that little wistful look of hers reminds us that his engineering business keeps him a long way off.

HOME ECONOMICS

LeROY OTTEY BLOOMINGDALE Glassboro, N. J.

First it was Ossie peeping out from behind some tree, then it was Bloomie laying low opponent ball carriers on the gridiron, later LeRoy carrying Juniata's colors flying across the finish line in first place at the Penn Relays, but always it is Mr. Bloomingdale with the ladies. Bloomie is a potential coach for some High School and we have every reason to believe he will be a good one from the sample that he gave us in coaching the Freshmen Football Team last fall.

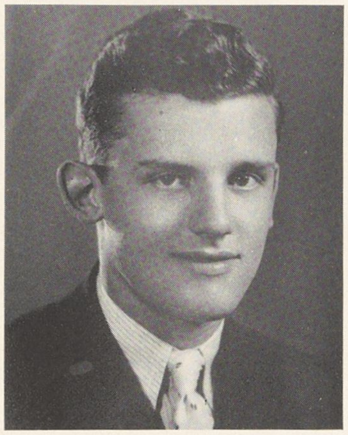
ARTS



WILLIAM MILTON BLOUGH Huntingdon

Bill is "the whispering Baritone" of the senior class and has been one of the best singers ever to attend Juniata. He has been an outstanding member of the A Cappella Choir for four years. His solos on many occasions and for several events have been enjoyed by appreciative audiences, and he has had some experience before the microphone also. Music is his life and he is in about every musical organization on the campus. Does music go with romance, or should we sh?

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC



HENRY CRUM BOWMAN Altoona

Henry is one of the quietest fellows on the campus, which is probably due to the fact that he is a day student and is on the campus no more than is necessary for his studies. Then too, some people are to be known and some to be respected. Henry still remains a mystery to us in spite of the inquiries and investigations. We do know that he is preparing to teach History, which may account for his humbleness and modesty as all great historians seem to be so.

ARTS

DORIS LOUISE BOLLINGER Altoona

Singing in the bath tub um-m! This is Doris's favorite pastime along with eating, giggling, playing the piano and keeping her eyes open for the most eligible male. Laughing, talkative, peppy, always heard, and always seen—a pal to everyone. Juniata campus would not have been the same without her. She is studying to be a teacher of music, and we are certain that her musical ability combined with her pleasing personality will make her life a successful one.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

BEATRICE BRANDA Altoona

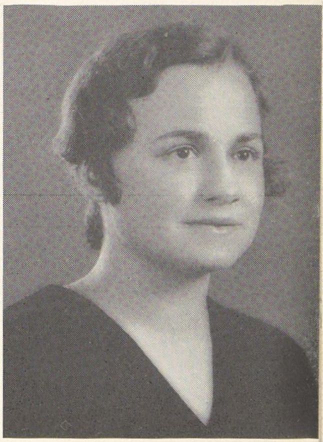
No matter what flowery words you use to describe Bea's looks and personality, they seem to fall short somehow. There isn't much of her, but "good goods are done up in small packages," you know. She cooks, sews, knows all the dope on housekeeping and teaching. But as a dietitian we're expecting big things from her. She's just a bundle of helpfulness and fun mixed together.

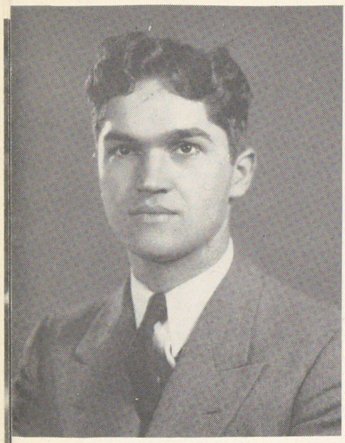
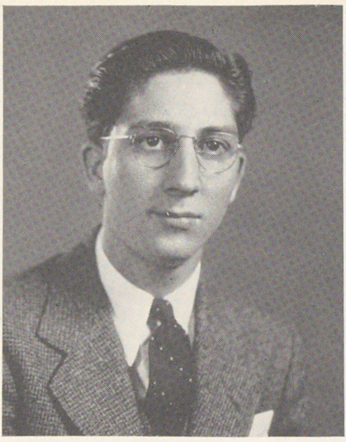
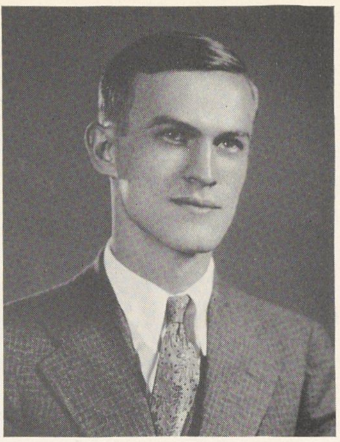
FOODS AND NUTRITION

RUTH ELIZABETH BRUBAKER Schafferstown

One of those quiet, modest, good little Pennsylvania Dutch girls with little to say. That's what she used to be. But when she came out of her shell we found she was just bubbling over with fun. We'll bet it was Bob, or perhaps some of those big times up at State that brought you out, Bruby. And what was that crack in the "Juniatian" about one of our campus leaders gettin' stuck in the snow?

HOME ECONOMICS



JOHN T. BYLER Lancaster

Byler first put in his appearance at Juniata two years ago when he came here from Manchester College. John is a fine, jolly fellow whose interest is in teaching; whether it be from the pulpit or from the schoolroom doesn't much matter to John. He is out to make a name for himself, and if he wins friends in the world as he has done at Juniata nothing can stop him.

ARTS

VALENTINO A. CIAMPA Shirleysburg

Ciampa is one of these ambitious fellows who likes to work his head off to complete college in three years, leaving his classmates toddling along behind. He aspires to become a lawyer, and judging from the words he uses in his class recitations we would say he possesses the qualifications.

ARTS

GEORGE BEAVER CLEMENS Huntingdon

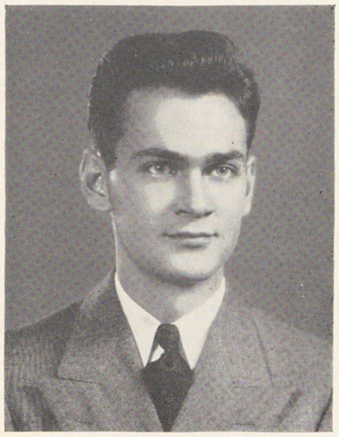
This fellow is not just bright; he's very bright. And any mark less than one hundred per cent is unsatisfactory to him. George's special ability is helping someone translate French sentences; and this spirit of helpfulness, along with inexhaustive patience and cheerfulness, gives him a good start on the road to success as a teacher of languages. Studies, rather than outside activities, have occupied most of his time, although he has given a number of performances with his accordion before student organizations.

ARTS

E. MIRIAM CODER Huntingdon

"Who's the goalkeeper?", we hear someone ask while watching a hockey game, and then we tell them that the "goalie" is Miriam Coder. Full of action in library work and on the hockey field—a serious minded student, Miriam is bound to succeed.

ARTS



DONALD DUPLER Charlottesville, Va.

A stately gentleman from Virginia with the poise of an aristocrat answers to the name of Donald Dupler. Having a special interest in biology, Don has been a capable assistant in Dr. Wills labs for two years. As Chairman of the House he has kept all the boys living under quite satisfactory conditions. Don is in need of a Ford to travel to Harvard next fall, but look out. Maybe Lady Luck will send Dan Cupid around to help matters. A poet could probably put three little words: Hahn, John, and Don in a little ditty but it suffices here to mention them.

SCIENCE

MARGARARETTA A. CORBIN Huntingdon

Ready to work, ready to play; Margie is a friend worth having. Her cheerful disposition and happy laugh leave no room for the blues. After teaching grade school a year Margie decided to come back to Juniata and prepare to teach high school. We wish her lots of success. Are you seasick, Peg?

ARTS

RUTH ALTHEA COX Johnstown

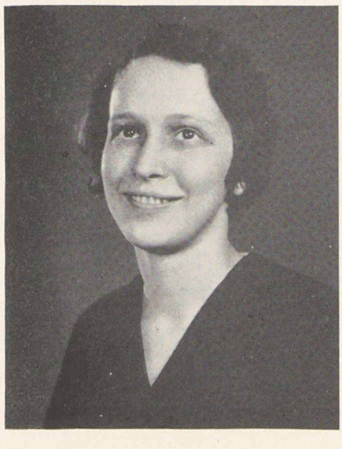
Shy? Dunno. Maybe that's just her way. But it seems to be a very taking way. Ruth can do almost anything along the domestic line, and everything she does is neat and artistic. And did you ever taste her cooking? Or see her serving?

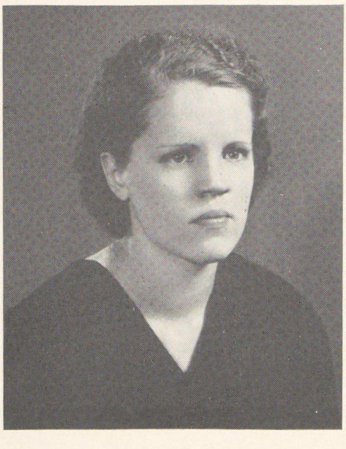
HOME ECONOMICS

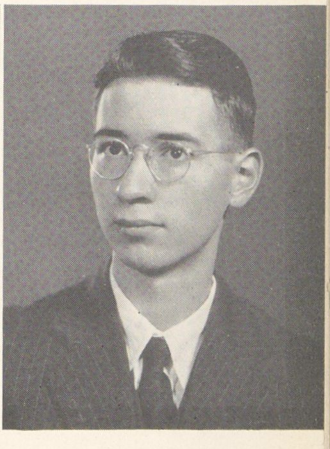
DAVID WARREN CRAIK Huntingdon

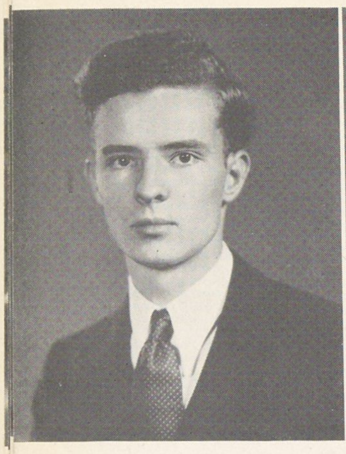
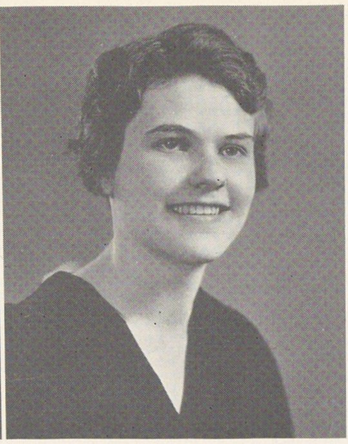
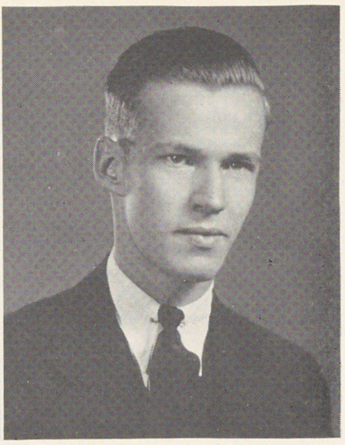
Here is a fellow that thinks twice before he speaks—when he speaks. And then, because of his rather small stature, we are surprised to hear a deep bass voice. But Prof. Rowland has had use for that voice in the A Cappella Choir. Being the son of a history professor, one would naturally think that he would be primarily interested in history, but biology has taken his eye. We would say that the opposite sex interests him the least of all subjects.

SCIENCE







DENTON B. EMMERT Nappanee, Ind.

Here is one of the brainiest men in the senior class. Emmert started out as a C & F'er but later changed to Social Sciences. He plans to go to graduated school next fall at the U. of Pittsburgh. Denton has been the man who holds the purse strings for all the organizations on the campus this year in the position of Central Treasurer of the Senate. But tut, tut, it is an open fact that Altoona isn't far from Pittsburgh.

ARTS

JOSEPHINE EVERHART Spruce Creek

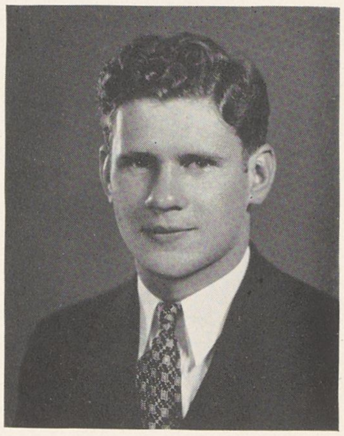
Try to imagine the Day Student Room without Jo! With her ready wit and her flair for dramatics she gives us hilarious entertainment. We imagine the daily trip from Spruce Creek is an interesting one. We are sorry to lose you, Jo.

ARTS

FRED SHIELDS EWING Delmont

A man who in his earlier years was quite popular at the Saturday night functions down town and one who found time in between for a few hours on Chemistry and other studies is the lad known on the campus as Freddie. But things have changed and studies came first this year. E-Wing is a boy with plenty of brains, but when winter comes look out for those red flannels and all that goes with them.

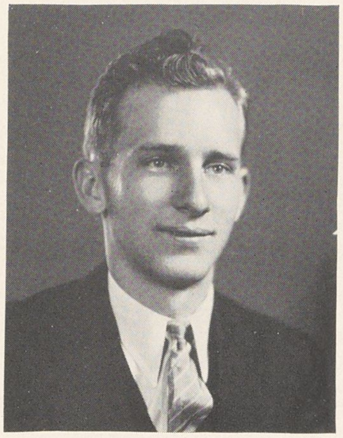
SCIENCE



MERL FRANKLIN GARNER Huntingdon

The senior class says "Hats Off" to one of the best athletes and all-round men in any class. For four years Merl has been a valuable player on the basketball team, and for two years a member of the football and track teams. Garner is a neat, quiet fellow who does and thinks plenty of good that many do not know about. His services on the Senate as Athletic Chairman this year have been quite valuable.

ARTS



JESSE GLENN GRAY

Mifflintown

This Glenn Gray is no relation to the "Glenn Gray and his Casa Loma Band" who has barnstormed from coast to coast captivating crowds with his swing music. To the contrary his art has been along different lines. As the most outstanding student of philosophy on the campus we wish him success in his work in graduate school. As the Editor of "The Juniatian" this year we congratulate him and hope that his experience in this work may be of some future benefit to him. Judging from his ability we are sure he will meet success in life.

ARTS

BEULA ELIZABETH GONGAWARE

Dunlo

A ready giggle and a gay "hello" for everyone. Beula has been a most active worker in the Y.W., J Club, and nearly every other activity on campus. Her years at Juniata have been rich in friendships, for she extends to all sympathy, understanding, and the spirit of good fellowship. Her special weakness seems to be a certain assistant in the physics department. Ah Beula!

ARTS

OLIVE ELIZABETH HARLEY

Royersford

Wherever these is music there Harley is sure to be. She not only studies but seems to fairly live music. Possessing a beautiful soprano voice she has been soloist of the A Cappella Choir for three years. Her ability is not limited to merely singing however, for she is also an expert pianist, and a member of the band and orchestra. Her pep and ready laugh have won many friends.

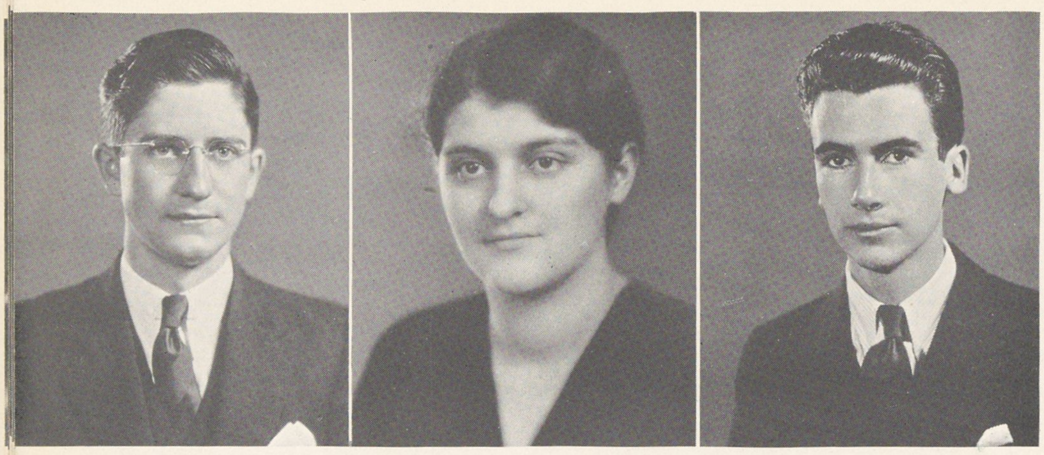
PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

JESSIE B. HECK

Huntingdon

"These freshmen think they own the place," says this very capable member of the freshmen committee. Frank and plain spoken but always willing to lend a helping hand, "Aunt Jessie" has a wide circle of friends. We are glad to call her our pal.

ARTS



FRANCIS WOODROW HELFRICK Allensville

Francis is known to all students as a perfect gentleman. And we might add that he is not one of these synthetic gentlemen either. He is a true friend to all—sincere, trustworthy, helpful and modest. To the day-students he is known as the "candy man," and is much in demand after chapel. Especially is he a "Fran" of all those commuters who hope to hitch a ride to the station in the evening.

SCIENCE

GRACE L. HERSHBERGER Everett

Usually alone! The first two years with her sister! We scarcely learned to know her. It seemed Grace really stepped into her own when she could put into practice her ideas of home management last fall. Get into a conversation with Grace and you'll find she has some good ideas about religion, school and keeping house.

HOME ECONOMICS

FRANK LEHMAN HITCHENS Defiance

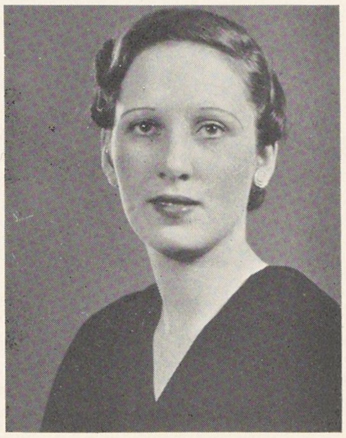
Here is a quiet, conservative lad who has found more time for Science Hall and Y. M. counseling than any other man in the class. Frank takes his work seriously and his grades show it. His extra-curricular activities have been confined to the managing of basketball, and for four years he has worked for the teams. What Frank's future plans are we do not know, but we wish him the best.

SCIENCE

LA RUE HELEN HITCHENS Defiance

"Don't sit on the bed, you're mussing the spread," and up jumps a freshman who hasn't learned that a bundle of good nature lies behind such admonishing. Precise in everything! "Cuz," "Hitchey Belle," practice teaching, Johnny, Boston Cream Pie, all have their places in her life and their proper places too. And can she make good cocoa—if you remember the pass word you might get a cup some night. Speaking of cocoa, she says she's not going to get married—we have our doubts.

ARTS



FRANCES ELIZABETH HOFFMAN Petersburg

We will always be grateful to Fran for the many times she played the piano for us. Fran, who commutes from Petersburg every day, is going to teach music. We wish her lots of success.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

HELEN DORRIS HOOPER Huntingdon

Helen is one of the sweetest girls we have ever known. Her unselfishness and willingness to help others make her a favorite with everyone. A leader in Day Student, Y, J Club, and Tapitawe. What a record! We wish you lots of success.

ARTS

HERBERT JAMES HOOPER Altoona

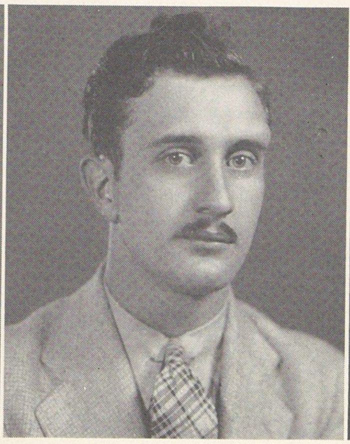
Change one letter in his name and what would you have? A Republican. On closer acquaintance, however, one would find him quite the opposite. Anyway he is quite adept at stringing a line, and is a source of a lot of friendly amusement in the day-student rooms with his humorous comparisons and criticisms.

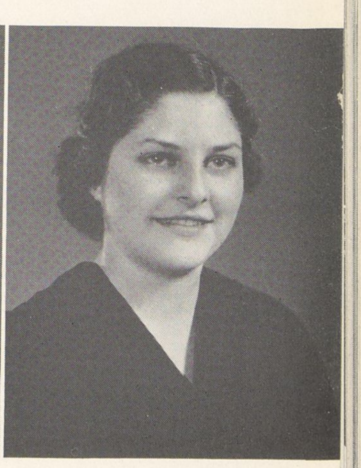
ARTS

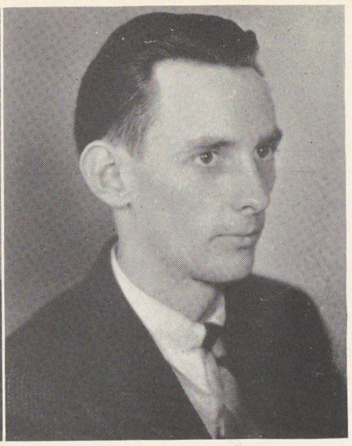
KATHRYN NEWELL HOOPER Huntingdon

Kitty is the other Hooper twin. Petite, happy. She always has a smile—even before a Shakespeare test. Like her sister she has a warm spot in her heart for athletics, and how she can wallop that volley ball. Good luck, Kitty!

ARTS







ALICE MIRIAM HUSTON Hooversville

Quiet and reserved! That's what she seems to those who don't know her, but there's a bundle of laughs behind this quiet waitress. And is she an efficient waitress! We hear she did a very good job of practice teaching in Petersburg.

HOME ECONOMICS

ALFRED ISENBERG Hershey

Big "Alf" started his education many years ago, but had to drop out on account of his health. He is one of the most studious members of the class. He will let nothing interfere with his studies, and always has his reports done ahead of time. Chemistry is his line, and takes up much of his time.

SCIENCE

JAMES W. JONES Wolfsburg

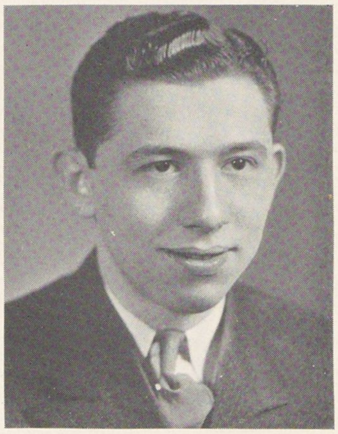
Jimmie has been one of our track stars for the past four years, having been a member of several winning mile relay teams. He has also sung a nice first tenor for Prof. Rowland for several years in the A Cappella Choir. Jones came back to school the second semester this year to take some Elementary Education and to finish up his work for his degree. We understand that Jimmie wants to teach school and coach athletics and we hope for the best for him in his work.

ARTS

GLENN E. HOOVER Waynesboro

"Skeets" is a business man of no mean ability. It is he that has guided this book from the financial side to bring it out with no deficit. Hoover's pet pastime is writing something like sales letters for Prof. Conner where he can crop out in his natural self.

COMMERCE AND FINANCE



S. NAOMI KENSINGER Martinsburg

"What are you doing tonight? Do come over to the house for a cup of tea. I'm using my new Spode-dishes!" And then you see a merry smile, and snappy brown eyes that could only belong to Naomi. Call on her when feeling blue and be cheered up. She can talk on everything—from Mrs. Bowman's latest recipe for oyster soup—to the newest Long discovery in medical science at Jefferson.

ARTS

FRANK RAYMOND KEPLER Altoona

Want to see something tasty? Let us introduce to you the well known comedian of the college, the president of the day-students, former diminutive forward on the basketball squad, and captain and shortstop on the baseball team—Little Junior. To say that he is popular would be underrating him, for this keen-witted, good humored, quick moving lad makes friends everywhere he goes.

ARTS

REBECCA MARTHA KINKEAD Patton

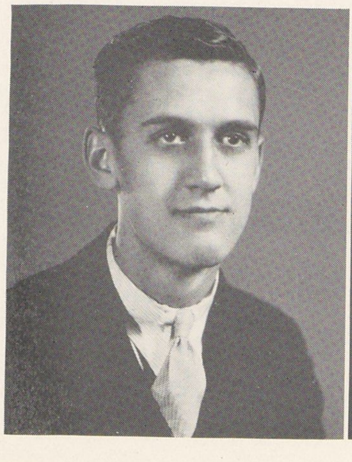
Beckey's going to be a dietitian, so all her extra time is spent in chemistry lab. struggling over unknowns which should be knowns. For four years we've enjoyed her rippling laughter. We've heard rumors of men being the cause of that twinkle in her eye.

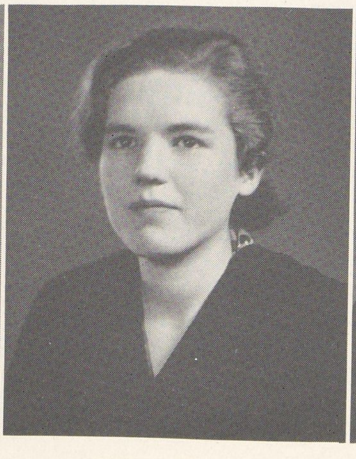
FOODS AND NUTRITION

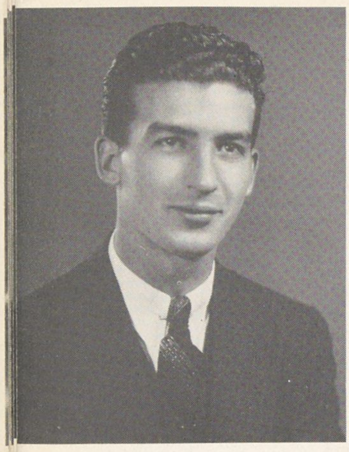
MARY ELIZABETH KLOTZ Somerset

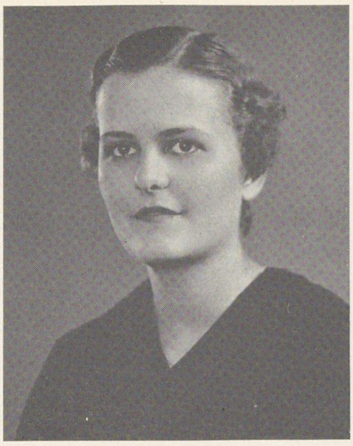
Have you ever heard of the progress Mary Elizabeth makes when she gets down to sewing a new suit, or what have you? As for her knowledge of foods—she can plan you any type of menu. Somewhat pert, but a fine little busy person who revels in domesticity.

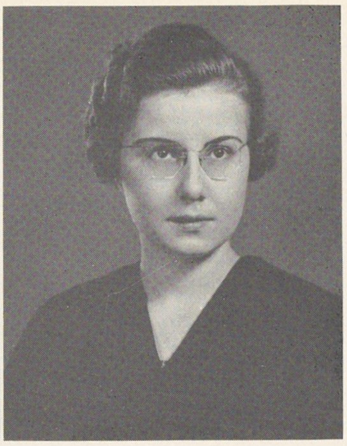
HOME ECONOMICS











DONALD BLAINE KYPER Huntingdon

Don is quite a talented young man. He has been a member of the A Cappella Choir during his four years at J.C., a trumpet player in the band, and an infielder on the baseball squad. It has been said, and from pretty good authority, that Don never lets his studies interfere with his education. As for sleep—well, there's a time and place for even that in his gay life.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

MARIANNE LOUISE LEE Altoona

Modest, reserved, and an excellent student—that's Louise. Louise was a day-student for three years, but this year she has been filling Third Oneida with her merry laughter. Active in Y work and in the Senate, she has yet found time to major in Latin. We understand that by next year some lucky high school students will share her knowledge and good humor.

ARTS

ALICE LESHER Waynesboro

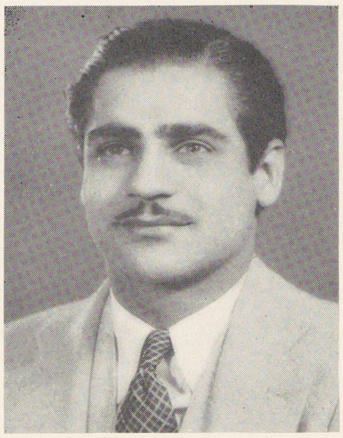
Here is a shy little lady whose unassuming air hides a wealth of efficiency, as illustrated in her work on the "Juniatian" staff. Left a bit alone at the beginning of the year, her old crowd having graduated, she easily gained new friends. Witness "the gang" and Saturday Night "feeds."

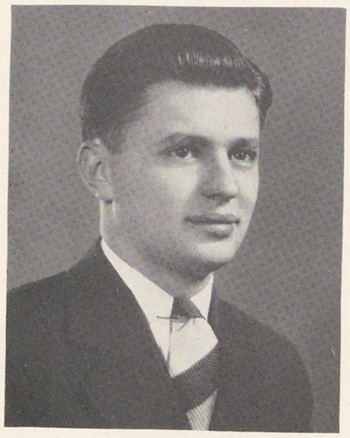
ARTS

LEWIS LASTORT Altoona

Captain "Balbo," of the "Pansies," is one of the instigators of that infamous Nose-Bowl Tournament in which "Little Junior's Fairies" flitted all around. But that was just recreation for Lewis, away from all those musical instruments that he plays so well. Who, of those who have heard it, will forget the Little German Band? Who, of the day-students, could forget "Balbo" and his "yarns?"

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC





JOHN D. LONG Meyersdale

An orator of quality, a preacher of excellence, and a Y.M. President of ability tells the story of this smiling Somerset Countian. John kept rather quiet until the spring of his sophomore year when he claimed for himself the honor of winning the Bailey Oratorical Contest. Since then he has been a busy man in campus activities, and has likewise given a good account of himself in his classes.

ARTS

RUBY ELIZABETH LEWIS Chincoteague, Va.

Here's to the girls with that sunny southern disposition. Just one look at our red head from Virginia and the boys all fall. We have noticed that she is interested in doctors, saying nothing about ministers. We are glad you came to join us, Ruby, and we wish you luck when you get into that parsonage.

ARTS

JAMES THOMAS LLOYD Altoona

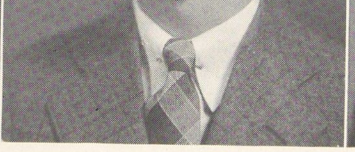
The shortest fellow in the class of '36. But one can't judge brains by physical stature. Jimmy pulls down good marks in all his courses. His comebacks are always quick and witty. He plays the flute; and since Wilkens, the great flute player was here, Jimmy has a new goal towards which to work. With that cunning look in his eyes, it's no wonder the girls say that he is cute.

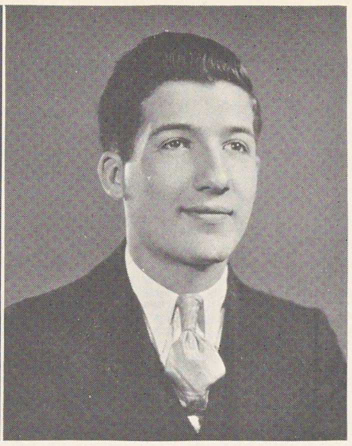
SCIENCE

DAVID LaPORTE LONG Tyrone

Those of you who would be hitch-hikers, behold a professional. Perhaps riding with so many different salesmen is how he acquired so much good humor and all those stories. Dave's specialty is mathematics, and he gets a big kick out of trying to trip some one up on a problem.

ARTS





JUNE McCARTNEY Altoona

We are grateful for the trains to and from Altoona for many reasons, but particularly for the fact that they bring June to us. Although June hasn't been with us all four years, we're glad to have had her this one year at least. Quiet, serious, and refined describe June. Her main interest is English—in fact, most of her courses are of literary value. And if you want to find out her secret delight, ask her about practice teaching and the other attractions in Mount Union.

ARTS

MILDRED IRENE McCORMICK Altoona

In the two years that Renie has spent on the Juniata campus a few of us have learned to know her well and to appreciate her fine qualities. She seems rather reserved and quiet, but her quick smile betrays a most delightful sense of humor. She is one of those capable, trustworthy persons who assumes responsibilities in a gratifying way. Renie's interest is history and we know she'll be successful as a history teacher—or something else.

ARTS

ROY DREXEL McTAVISH Altoona

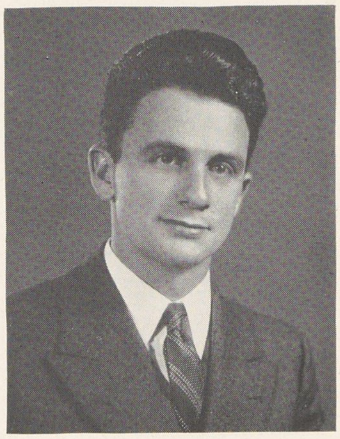
"Drex" is the "Ladies' Man" of the senior class, and is an authority on the subject of companionship and matrimony. Majoring in sociology, he would naturally know something about them. Drex's principle in passing a course, is to make a study of the professor, to learn his tactics, and then the course will take care of itself.

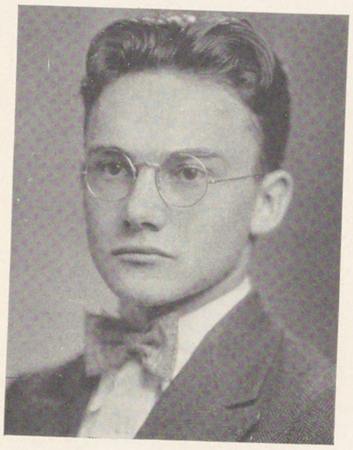
ARTS

LeROY STEVENSON MAXWELL Waynesboro

Maxwell is one of the busy and outstanding students on the campus. Not only has he been president of his class his four years at J.C. but he has the distinction of being the president of the first Senate of the student body. He is also an outstanding debater and public speaker—besides being an A student. This handsome lad makes friends with both sexes even though he is practically married.

ARTS





IVAN LORRAINE MILLER Huntingdon

Ivan started to Juniata with the intention of studying for the ministry. While in school he has had a charge; and having succeeded in his original intentions, he formed another which he also succeeded in carrying through—that of getting married.

ARTS

AUDREY JEAN MELCHER Altoona

Was it Cupid and my Campaspe or Cupid and Jean? In any case we're sure Campaspe couldn't have held a candle to our blonde haired, blue eyed commuter from Altoona. Jean sandwiched two years at State College in between her freshman and senior years here. Like all these home ec. girls she believes the way to a man's heart is through his stomach. We'd wager there is always a big feed awaiting the driver of a green Ford which is frequently seen on the road between Huntingdon and Altoona.

HOME ECONOMICS

MARION MALINDA MELLOTTE Cito

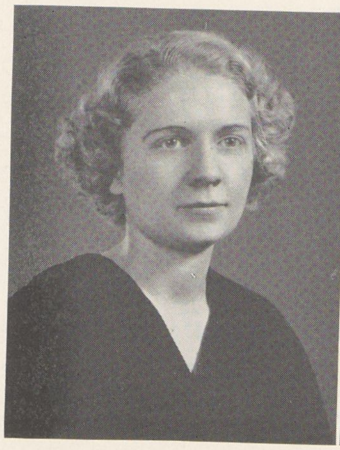
For several years Marion served the training tables splendidly. As for talking rapidly, she could, some think, compete with Lowell Thomas. In spite of her speed in talking Marion does some deep thinking, and she is a friend worth having. Here's hoping she finds success in the Home Economics field.

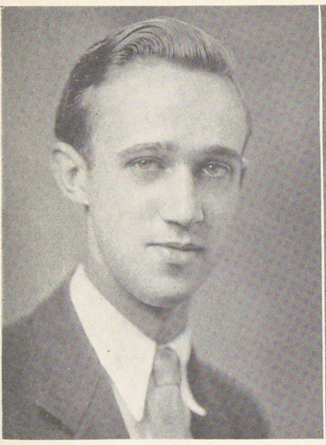
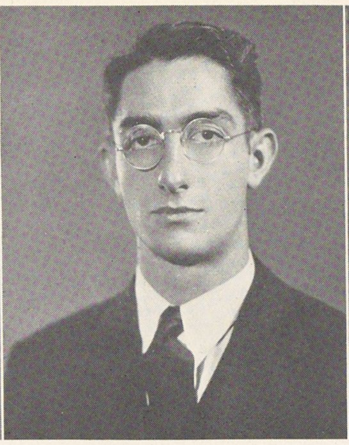
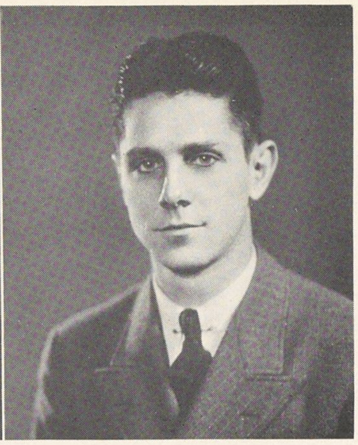
HOME ECONOMICS

DOROTHY JANE METCALFE Quincy

One lovely Dorothy, with her attractive smile and her winsomeness, is a senior we shall miss so much next year. At the beginning of the year, all freshmen women trembled to think of her and her admonitions to stand in the circle, please, with your hands behind your back. But later, they found her a true friend, anxious to help them always. A very determined little person, Dot is successful because she gets what she goes after.

ARTS



KENNETH EWING MILLER Altoona

Just one of the Miller boys of the senior class. And keeping up the tradition, his chief interest is in the field of science—biology. His outside activities are scarce, and being a day-student from Altoona, not much has been seen of him on the campus. Reports from his practice teaching show that he certainly knows his stuff. He is one who conserves his time and energy, who is emphatic in his speech, and who is pointed and direct in his explanations.

SCIENCE

THOMAS ELLSWORTH MILLER Altoona

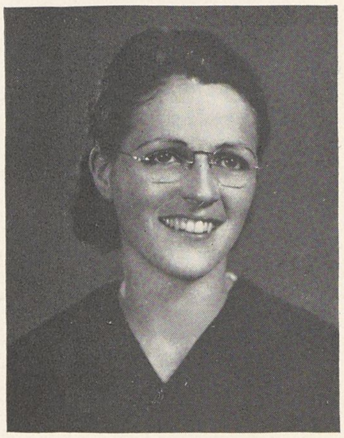
This Tom Miller is from Altoona. Because there are so many Millers in the world, they just started to call them all "Tom." His outside interests are confined chiefly to the Tapitawe Club and the Home Ec. Dept. Occasionally he plays the fiddle in the orchestra. However, he does not fiddle his time away; very few times does he come to class unprepared. This quiet dignified lad is bound to succeed in any profession.

PRE-MEDICAL

THOMAS ROBERT MILLER Huntingdon

T. R. Miller hails from Huntingdon. He can be identified as being the chemistry lab. assistant, the vice-president of the Student Senate, or as the guy with "Arch." Test tubes, beakers, and Bunsen burners--that's where Tom's interests lie. He moves about the campus (from lab. to Skips to lab.) in a quiet unassuming manner. His dry smile, which can be turned into a hearty laugh at times, has won many friends for him.

CHEMISTRY



JEAN ELIZABETH MORTON Petersburg

A small girl with a small voice, but she goes over big with George! Jean is studying to be a dietitian. Her room is never without its homemade cake, or other delicious eats. We hear that a certain young man is seen at times displaying a sample of her knitting ability.

FOODS AND NUTRITION

HELEN MARGARET OWENS

Valencia

A lusty yell for "Peter" rings through the hall, and Helen will stick her head out of the door and wonder what you want. Happy go lucky Peter is going to be a doctor. And have you ever seen her play volley ball? If you want to win the game you better be playing on her team.

SCIENCE

EVA NELSON

Windber

Remember Eva Belle that Hentz and T-Hentz are mannerisms a teacher should avoid! It's so unusual to see her in the dorm that we almost think it's a holiday when we do. She hails from Windber; but we understand that which takes her from the dormitory so much of the time hails from Berlin.

ARTS

JACK NICHOLSON

Barnesboro

"Jolly Jack"—that is Mr. Nicholson. Jack is one of the best liked men on the campus. He certainly can swing a heavy bat on the diamond and knock down the ball carriers from the end position. He is the kind of person that would give the shirt off his back to a fellow that needed it. As a Russian rustic on a jury or as Master of Cermonies at All College night, John is tops. O.K. Toots, but stay away from those swinging doors.

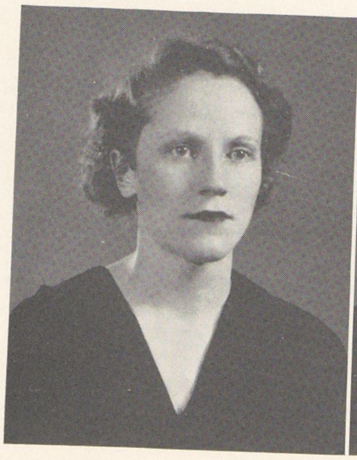
ARTS

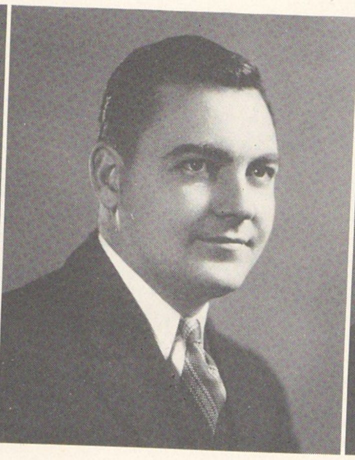
DORA ESTELLA OELLIG

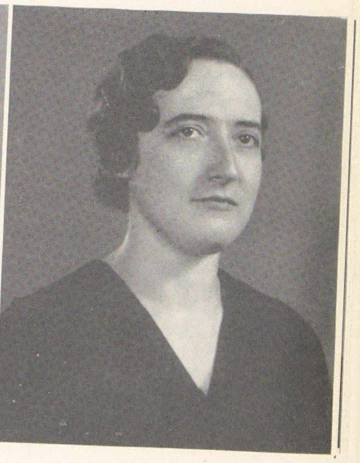
Greencastle

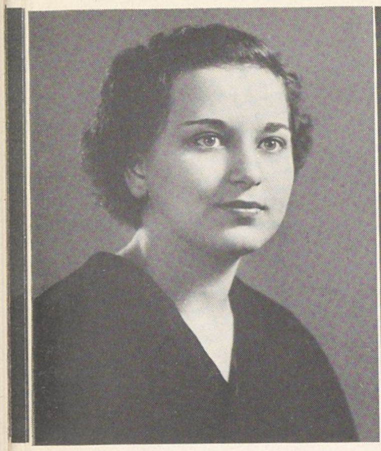
Don't get to see Cora much, but her jolly humor as a table head certainly makes the Juniata food taste better. Always laughing, always a bit of fun to tell. What are these wild tales we've been hearing about you and the practice house, and also practice teaching, Cora?

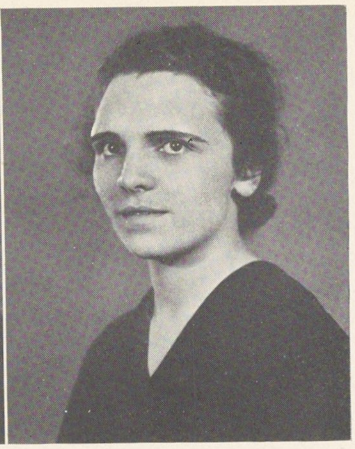
HOME ECONOMICS











NANCY NATALINE PANDOLFINO Huntingdon

Charming lass from down town, and our new secretary of the Senate. Happy, sparkling Nancy adds a bit of good cheer wherever she goes. Even in Latin class her merry giggle adds a little zest to participles. Good luck, Nancy. We wouldn't mind taking high school Latin over again if you were the teacher.

ARTS

MARGUERITE MAXWELL PARK Mount Union

This petite brunette commutes each day from Mt. Union to Juniata, but it seems that her heart is over at Shippensburg State Teacher's College. Marguerite and her good old Graham are always a blessing in disguise to J.C. students who use the shoe leather express to and from school. She is the other half of the pair—Marguerite and Jessie.

ARTS

ADA M. REBER Palmyra

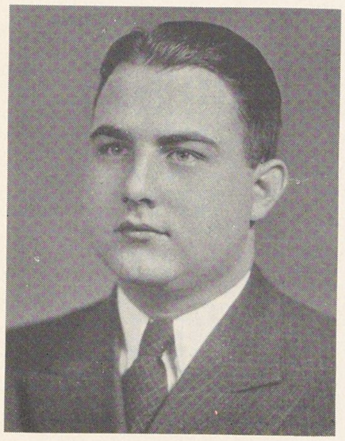
"Help a brother when he's down" seems to be Reber's motto. Her friendly genial nature has won the admiration of all, and the friendship of many of the Juniata family. An earnest Christian worker, she has served faithfully as Y.W. President, as Religious Chairman of the Senate, and has given her support to all religious activities. But when she gets that far away look in her eye, it's of home and of a certain young man that she thinks.

ARTS

PAUL RENNINGER Pennsburg

Pat is the Pennsburg Flash who has returned to school this year, after a two year lay-off, to finish up the work for his college degree. Pat is a past captain of basketball and an old star with the ball on the football field, and his services were welcomed with great gusto this season. Pat says that there is a little girl down in the Dutch country that monopolizes his time so he has been laying low here this year. As a coach Pat should hit the top.

ARTS



JACK SCHOCK Huntingdon

Behold the Editor-in-Chief of the "Alfarata!" One only needs to glance through this book to see that it is one of the best ever produced, and this fellow gets the credit. Not only this book, but any job that Jack undertakes is done in the best possible way. Anyone with the determination accompanied by brain power such as Jack has, is bound to succeed in any profession that he enters.

ARTS

ELMO L. RICHARDS Tyrone

Elmo has managed to keep himself in obscurity for the best part of the time. His work in Science Hall has beyond a doubt required much of his time and has prevented him from entering into campus activities. Elmo is a quiet, reserved fellow who minds his own business (a quality which everyone likes in another) and who understands that he is here for work.

SCIENCE

CLARENCE HAINES ROSENBERGER Lansdale

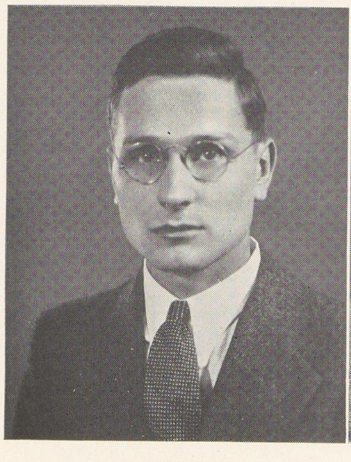
Rosie, by virtue of his stature and personality, has made himself the general handiman of the campus. His activities have been many: Masquers, Volunteers, Social Clubs. Rosie is a daring young man who is always ready for any adventure whether it be bob-sledding or mountain climbing. During the past two years he has served well Dr. and Mrs. I. Harvey Brumbaugh, but hasn't in the least neglected his private life. Clarence is the man for the type of work he plans to enter—Social Service.

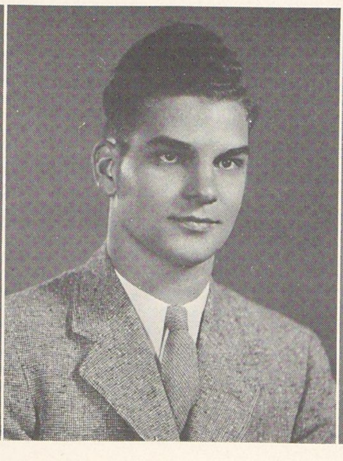
ARTS

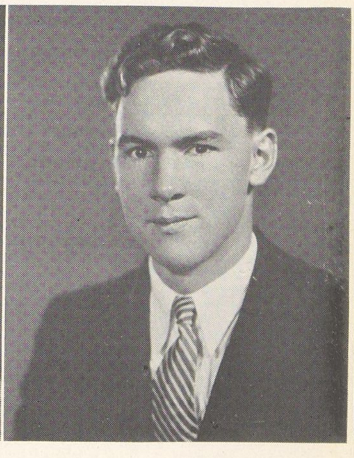
WILLIAM ROSS Altoona

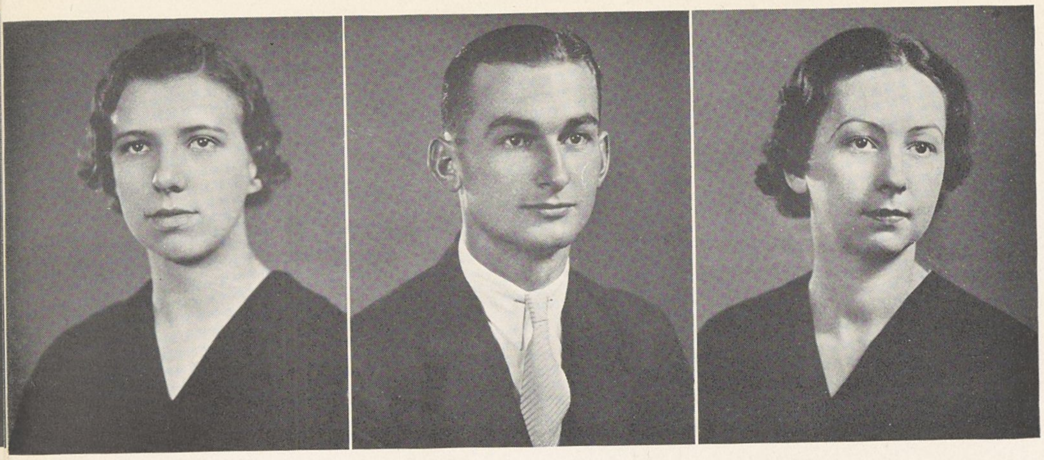
After four years at J.C., Bill still remains a mystery to us. We do know that he toots a clarinet in the orchestra and band, and that he never lets his classes interfere with his lab. work in biology. A bigger-hearted fellow would be hard to find. Bill is a day-student, which is one reason why he is not often on the campus.

SCIENCE









FLORA SCHROYER Middletown, Md.

Another one of these Home Ecers, eh Flora? Did you think she was quiet? Well there's a bundle of fun and laughter behind her reserve. What was that we heard about you while you were practice teaching? She's always into some harmless mischief—but then if she weren't she just wouldn't be Flora.

HOME ECONOMICS

WILLIAM ELWOOD SCOTT Clearfield

So much has already been written in newspapers all over the State, and so much has already been said at various banquets about Juniata's Iron Man of Athletics that the "Alfarata" scarcely knows how to honor him. Four years of football, four of baseball, three of basketball and two of track is this man's athletic record—a record to be envied by any athlete and coveted by any coach. Here's a toast to our Number 1 athlete and to the teams that he may coach in future years.

SCIENCE

ARLENE V. SHAFER Putneyville

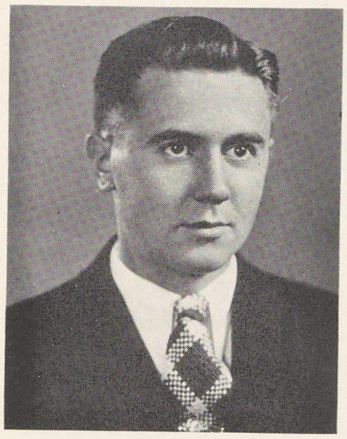
This lively bit of humanity came here from Tennessee. Anytime you see her she's going somewhere or doing something important. Whether on the basketball floor, practice teaching, or dancing through the halls, she is full of pep and fun.

ARTS

ELISABETH LOUISE SHOEMAKER Waynesboro

Versatile Elisabeth has tried her hand at everything. The campus poetess, with her love of the beautiful, has great creative ability along literary, artistic, and musical lines. Although very few know Elisabeth intimately, those who do will remember long her philosophical mind and humor.

ARTS



HAROLD EUGENE SMITH — Martinsburg

Yes, yes, yes. Four years ago Smitty came to Juniata as the youngest man in the class. But four years at College have put a mature mind on those shoulders. And whether it is in math. class, biology lab., the Masquers stage, or the "Juniatian" sports page Smitty is right there.

SCIENCE

ALLAN SHELDON — Leonia, N. J.

Sheldon is a man who came to Juniata for one semester this year. His domestic duties forced him to move to a school nearer his home, so he said good-bye to Juniata, February 1. Sheldon was a diligent student and a man who had little time to waste or idle away. He could always be found in his room pondering over something new or interesting.

ARTS

MELVIN WILLIAM SIMPSON — Altoona

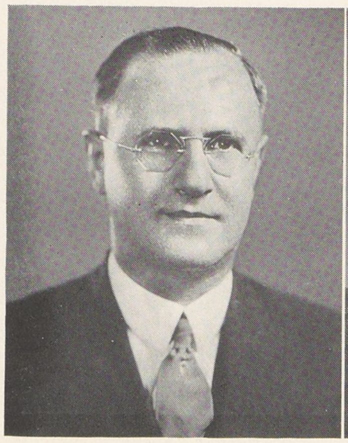
N-o-o-ow-w-w! Yes, that is Simpie, head accountant of the Juniata student staff of the N.Y.A. Accountant and Ceasar Romeo of all Saxton's fair-Childs. Simpie is a C & F'er and just ask him if it is tough—or better still tell him that he is taking a snap course. Mel has little time for anything but the w's—women and work. As a student he usually works hard and knows all the answers when class time comes around, but as for the women . . . Who are we to know?

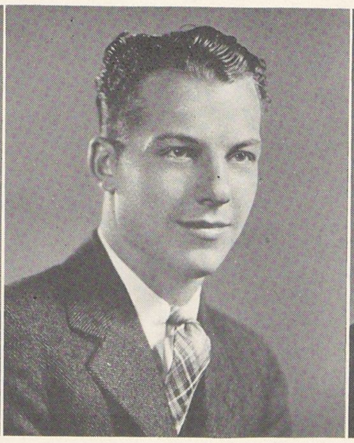
COMMERCE AND FINANCE

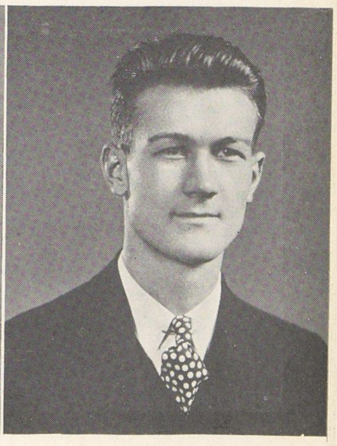
RICHARD DEAN SMITH — Altoona

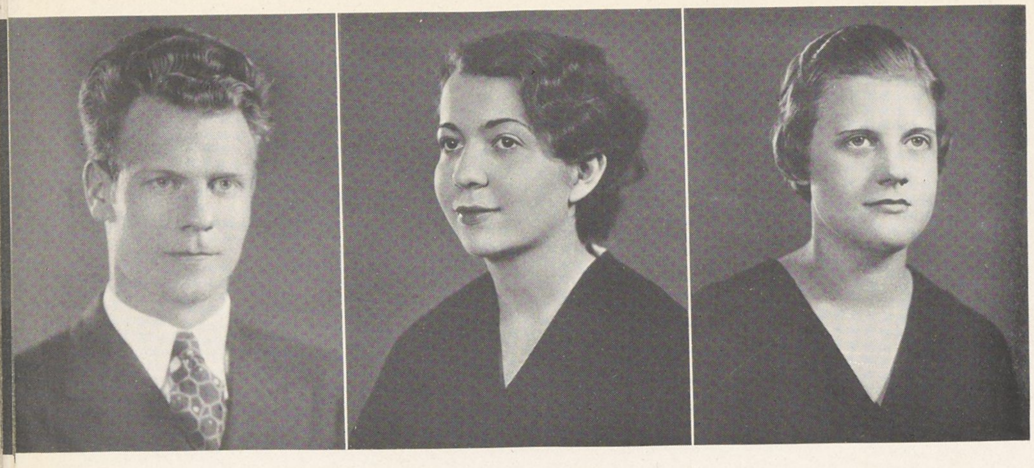
Dick is another of those fellows who goes through college in three years. It has been his lot to play taps on Armistice day while he's been in college. He also has played first trumpet in the orchestra and band for the past three years. His ability as a trumpet player is also indicated by his playing with the Gerhart Ensemble, which appeared this year as a Lyceum Number.

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC









JACOB CLIFFORD SPANGLER Carlisle

The Hudson and Cliff are back again and how nice it is—but maybe not so for Cliff. Reports are that a sweet little alumna is doing a nice job of teaching Home Economics in Leymone H. S., and we believe that maybe Spangler knows a good bit about it. Cliff is back to finish up the work for his comprehensive.

ARTS

JEAN ALLISTA SULLEBARGER Huntingdon

"Sully" is another of our town girls who comes to the campus each day. A good student and a good sport—her droll manner is one of her outstanding characteristics. She says she wants to teach school—but not forever; to this we might say, "there's no danger."

ARTS

MARION MILLER TAYLOR Port Royal

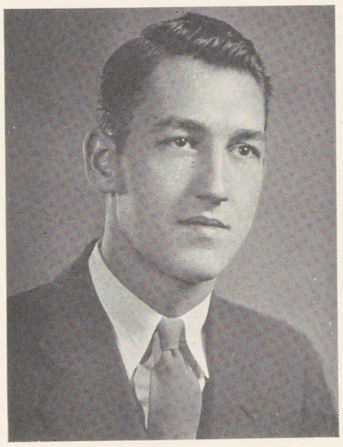
A blonde in every sense of the word. Rather reserved in manner but full of fun when she gets acquainted. When she plays those jazz tunes you just can't help envying her—she even makes the works of Bach seem easy. Her interest in Port Royal seems to indicate that the "men prefer blondes." Best wishes, Marion!

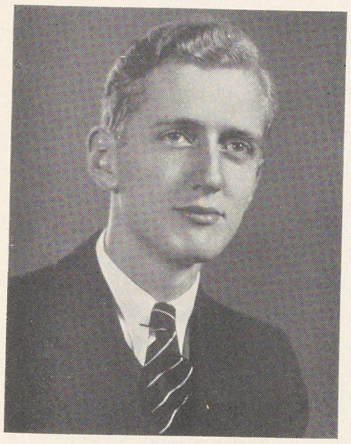
PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

JOHN NISSLEY STAUFFER Palmyra

J. Nissley—Oh Mr. Postman didn't Pop send me any money? But how should he know—he is only the postman and isn't supposed to look in other people's mail. John has given a good account of himself in the eyes of the fairer sex and has suffered everything from "Mamma doesn't allow me to bring boys in" to "John you are the sweetest boy I have ever known. Won't you have dinner with Daddy and me on Sunday?" But John is a student and a fine fellow, admired by his fellow classmen enough to be elected class Vice-President in his senior year. Tally—Ho!

PRE-MEDICAL





DAVID J. WIEAND Oak Park, Ill.

Dave chooses to mix up his schooling. He spent his first and last years at Juniata and the others at Manchester. He is a quiet reserved sort of fellow who minds his own business and then lets people know about it in classes. He is an excellent student and tosses a nice ball on the basketball court. Dave is another of the group that finds his lady love once removed by virtue of some school board.

ARTS

MARTHA I. VAUGHN Altoona

Tsk! Tsk! Do you always spend Christmas vacation that way Martha? Be careful how you act around this young lady, for she's got her psychology down pat. She knows just why we behave like human beings—or nit wits. But that is not her only line. Can she crochet table cloths?

EDUCATION

CHRISTIAN S. WENGER Ephrata

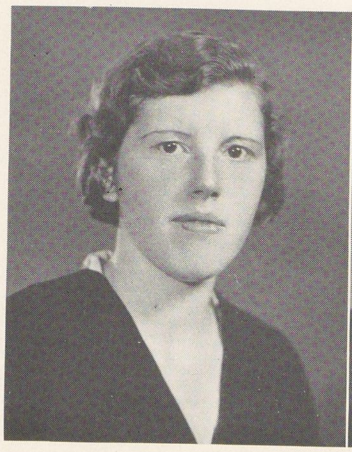
A potential Doctor, and one who finds enough time for play aside from the time he spends in Science Hall, to be well liked by his fellow students all fits the name, Christian Wenger. Chris has been the guiding hand for the Freshmen this year in his office of Chairman of Freshmen of the Senate, and all the Frosh agree that he has seen to it that they were treated right. With his green Ford racing over the by-roads Chris has found some companionship with the opposite sex.

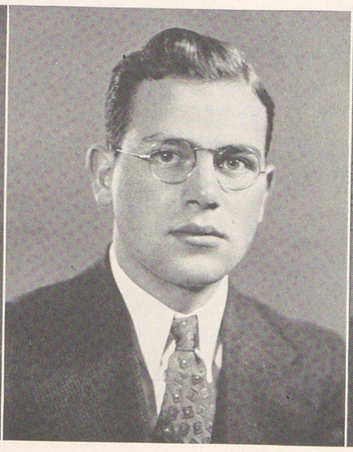
PRE-MEDICAL

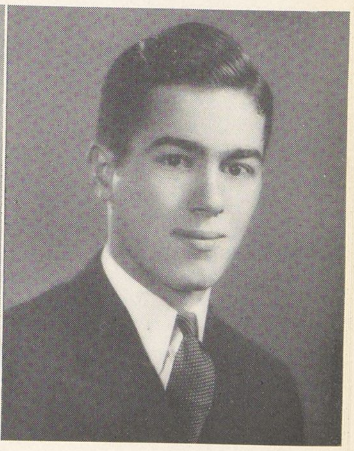
ROBERT CLAYTON WENGER Ephrata

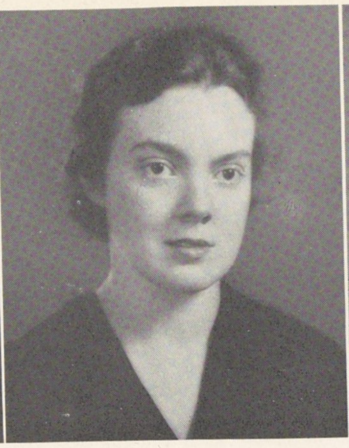
Here is another who has decided to join our group after spending his freshman year at Swathmore, Bobby is one of our well dressed lads—with two ambitions,—to go into business,—and to remain a bachelor. The former will be realized, we know. But the latter? Not with your weakness for blondes, Bob. We have hopes for success for you in everything.

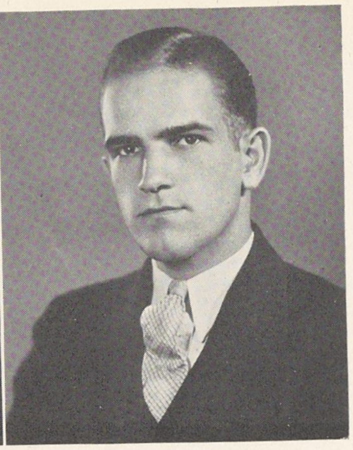
ARTS











NANCY ELEANOR WRIGHT

Huntingdon

A hard and conscientious worker, jolly and full of fun. Eleanor is another three year senior. She's a Huntingdon girl and some from the dormitory have happy memories of evenings spent at her home. This jolly, good-natured student deserves the best of everything.

ARTS

ELISABETH MALLIEU WRIGLEY

Philadelphia

Wrig is the artistic girl whose colorful posters advertise campus activities. Her clever sketches have made her indispensable on the "Alfarata" Staff. When the Masquers presented "You and I," Wrig was property manager and spent many busy hours obtaining exactly the effective stage settings. To hear her struggling with her Greek declensions is proof enough that she must be one of Dr. Keirns prize majors.

ARTS

HAROLD O. ZEIGLER

Altoona

If you want to become acquainted with the events and characteristics of the past ages, the wars and revolutions, or the secret lives of the former kings, see Zeigler. He never talks much, unless spoken to, but is always ready to laugh at a good joke even when it is on him. He will be remembered for his performances as a trumpet player in the orchestra, band, and the brass sextet.

ARTS

Juniors

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

WITH all the enthusiastic buoyancy of youth just out of high school, we came to Juniata with certain vague ideas of looking for something—what, we didn't quite know— but we did hope that we would find it on the campus. The Tribunal and Court with customary superiority, brought us low with every attempt we made to do something. We were ridiculed—a placarded, green-ribboned, squelched and hopelessly disillusioned group; not only were we the laughing stock of the school but of the town as well. What a comedown! But our low estate was short lived. We showed the mighty upperclassmen that we had stuff in us of which heroes are made. We contributed to every activity on campus. They were still skeptical, but they conceded us our rightful place as Sophomores on Move-Up Day.

After vacation we returned to the campus with renewed energy and gave the oncoming Freshmen as sorry a drubbing as we had received the year before. Again we made our place noteworthy in the life of the school—religious, athletic, literary, musical, and scholastic. With Move-Up Day we became Juniors—half our work was completed.

Juniors! It seems impossible that time has gone so quickly. During this year we have specialized more than ever in our work. Even so early, we look forward to the Comprehensives next spring.

Now, most of us know what we want to do when we have finished—that blue distance toward which we have striven since childhood is finally in view—with Move-Up Day we will become the Senior Class of '37.

That vague something which we sought as Freshmen is now evident. It is the mountain of success and life; we have one more year to prepare for it—no doubt, we will never be perfectly prepared, but the lives of the people with whom we came into contact each day show us the right way of travel to reach the mountain top successfully. We have a duty to perform for J. C. Let us not fail.

OFFICERS

President......................PAUL TYSON
Vice President......CHRISTINE ROSENBERGER
Secretary...................ELIZABETH BECK
Treasurer...................PAUL HOOVER

IRENE MARY ALBRIGHT Saxton

Dead of night—a long screech—then another one! Renie having a nightmare. But we can forgive the dark-haired, brown-eyed, laughing coed for disturbing our slumber because she is invariably friendly and helpful.

HOME ECONOMICS

JOHN CLARENCE BARNER Huntingdon

Drives his car at a killing pace; comes late to history except on the first of April; sleeps once in a while; and types ed. notes. And above all is the one fellow in the school who can put life into a dead class.

ARTS

ELIZABETH CLARKSON BECK Huntingdon

"Are you happy?" This seems to be Betty's pet question. She always seems to be in exuberant spirits about everything and everyone. Her interest is now centered in the Marsh.

ARTS

GLENNON A. BLACKWELL Morris

A new student at semesters' Glennon has taken hold of studies and made himself a part of Juniata. As yet, however, everybody has not had the chance to know him.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

FLORENCE LOUESE BOLINGER Huntingdon

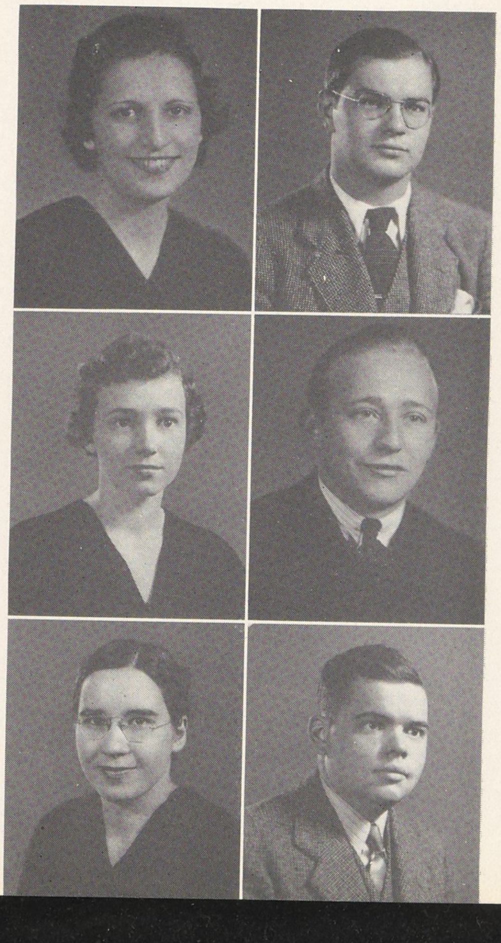
A proficient Home Ec'er, quiet and studious. She's always ready to do something for anyone in a kindly manner. Her favorite color is red, and her hobby is baking cakes.

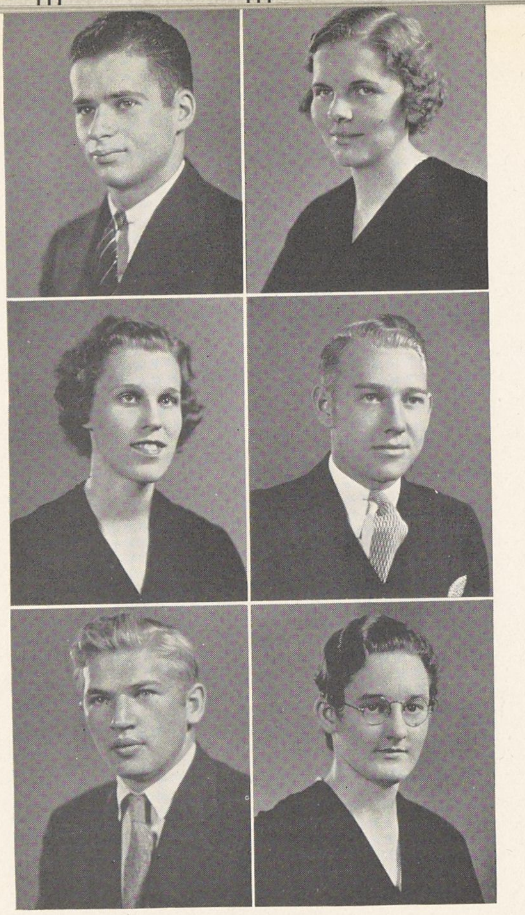
HOME ECONOMICS

CHARLES FURMAN BOTWRIGHT Altoona

The only man the flood couldn't hold back—in fact nothing can hold him back. He likes sweet potatoes and what goes after, in the right environment. The Junior class couldn't get along without him.

CHEMISTRY





OLIN H. BROUGHER Johnstown

This handsome Junior is the person who directed the trips of Juniata's well known choir this year. He drives a green Ford at different times and in different situations; and listens to Prof. Conner's advice concerning the business world.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

HELEN ALICE COLTABAUGH Altoona

"Aurand't we happy?" This seems to characterize Helen. I wonder, will that happiness last? She's a quiet blonde with a humor of her own that only those who know her understand.

EDUCATION

BESSIE EVELYN CUPP Mifflintown

Very, very athletically-minded is this young lady, Miss Fleck's right-hand "man." But she also has a trend for science—the field of research and experiment, maybe. She's always willing to help, and who, or what could resist Cuppie's cheery, infectious smile?

EDUCATION

WAYNE H. DICK Pottstown

Another new member to Juniata this year, who takes care of the social life of the Dick family. Wayne made his debut in the dramatic world during the last semester as the unknown writer who sold out.

ARTS

JOSEPH GEZA DOBOY Central City

The writer whose writing career lasted but a few short weeks till someone bought a new lock and key. A potential ladies' man, one who aims but never hits. But brace up, Geza, time will tell and there is another year coming with more freshmen.

PRE-MEDICAL

FLORENCE E. FENSTERMACHER Ashland

Sprechen Sie deutsch? Ja, and so does Flossie. She is one of the moving spirits on Third Oneida. She had almost decided not to finish at Juniata, but she couldn't keep away, it seems. We are glad that she did return to the class of '37.

ARTS

HARRIET IRMA FISHER Cazenovia, N. Y.

"Good things come in small packages." One may consider Fisher a living example of this proverb, and this package almost explodes with energy. News Editor for the Juniatian, member of the library staff, and no small cog in the wheel of Juniata Dramatics.

ARTS

PAUL FRANKLIN FRIEND Somerset

One of Somerset's good students who comes to Juniata. A good "friend" and a real football player who really can take it. The staff takes this occasion to wish him the best of success next year as Capt. Friend.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

JAMES WREN GARTHOFF Altoona

James comes from Altoona, and doesn't spend much time on the campus. However, when he is here—some say there is a special interest. His ideas add much to the discussions of affairs in the day student room.

ARTS

ELIZABETH KELLER GRAYBILL Manheim

Betty is one of those versatile young ladies who has time for varied activities and never neglects the aim and purpose of college. She is a musician, hall president, member of the library staff, and active member of the Masquers.

ARTS

TULIO DAN GUSMEROTTI Brookville

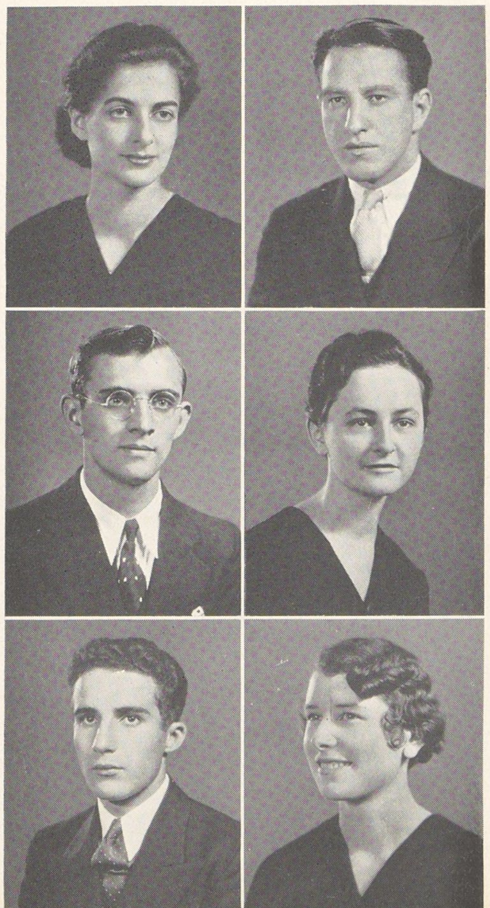
Heh, Musselline. What say, a nigger in the woodpile, Sally. The Junior class gets a lot of pep from Gus. He can take it as well as hand it out—even in the dining room.

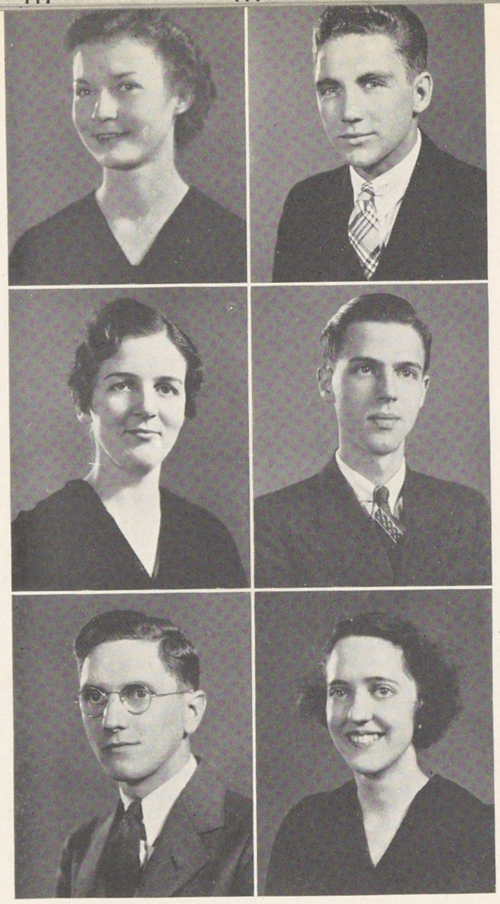
SCIENCE

KATHREN MAE HEISEY Lewistown

Petite, vivacious. Kay has shown her histrionic ability by capably acting in the two semester plays. She is a newcomer to the campus, but quickly became one of the Juniata group, for all were charmed by her smile and her sweet temperament.

ARTS





HELEN ELIZABETH HOLLER Altoona

One of the fairer of the fair Juniors. Usually she enters class a little late, but her charming smile dispels from the Prof. all but the kindest thoughts. We are glad to have her on the campus.

ARTS

HAROLD HOLLINGER Lancaster

For a while this year Babe had a big interest down town, but lately he has been coming back to the campus and giving some competition in different cases. Perhaps his voice has something to do with it.

SCIENCE

EDNA RUTH HOOVER New Enterprise

The quiet kind whose nature never varies. Edna is a fine student, having Math as her main interest. We fear that "feeds" must run a close second.

ARTS

PAUL STAYER HOOVER New Enterprise

Paul is one of the studious fellows in school this year—always in the know. We all admire his spirit and ability. He has recently changed from science to religion. A fine future.

SCIENCE

THOMAS J. HOPKINS Breezewood

Tom is that well-dressed, composed young man one sees around the campus. Although quite busy he finds time to do well the things that are required of a college student.

ARTS

MARGUERITE LUCILLE HUFF Altoona

She's a sweet Home Economics Major, and does she know her fitting? She has a peculiar interest in chemistry. Marguerite hopes to teach, but we rather think she will apply her training in other ways.

HOME ECONOMICS

BRUCE R. ISAACSON Ridgway

Ike just came to the campus this fall but seems like an old student now. Lady Luck seemed to be against him this year in football and basketball—injuries keeping him out of games. He has a liking for Room B, and always meets the mail man.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

NED ELLIOTT JOHNSTON Huntingdon

Ned receives the "tops" for acting from the Junior class and congratulations from all. Half way between being a day-student and a boarding student he has made many friends and added much to the spirit of Juniata.

ARTS

RUTH MARIE JOSEPH Seanor

A hearty laugh, a rollicking sense of humor, and an ever-lasting willingness to provide the life of every situation all bound up in one. Some future students are bound to get a great deal of real enjoyment from going to school with her as the teacher.

EDUCATION

ELLEN GERTRUDE KAUFFMAN Johnstown

We must say we do not know this Junior girl very well, for very quiet she is. She has worked faithfully on the "Juniatian" this year. A dependable, modest, young lady from Johnstown, Ellen has proved she is worthy to be called a "Juniatian."

ARTS

MARY ALICE KENNEDY Lewistown

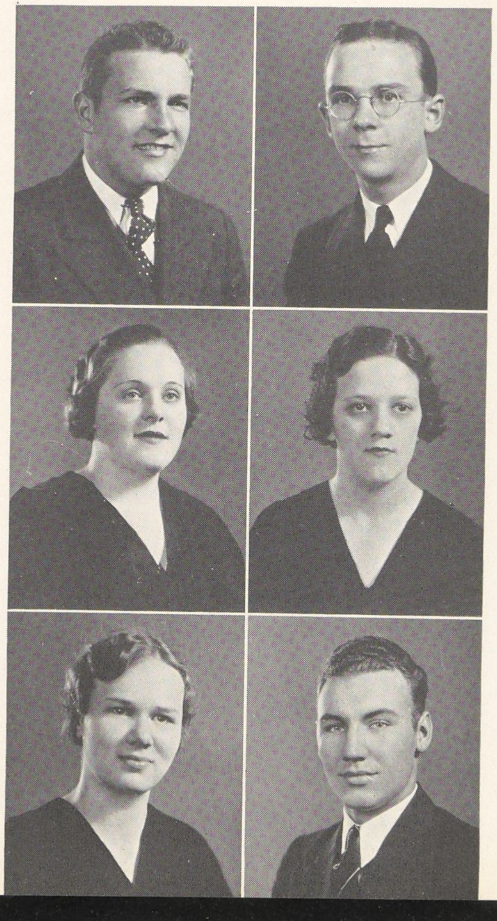
Mary is following the 4 year elementary educational field. Besides being interested in teaching children, she follows a dominant interest in music, and satisfactorily fills her place in college life.

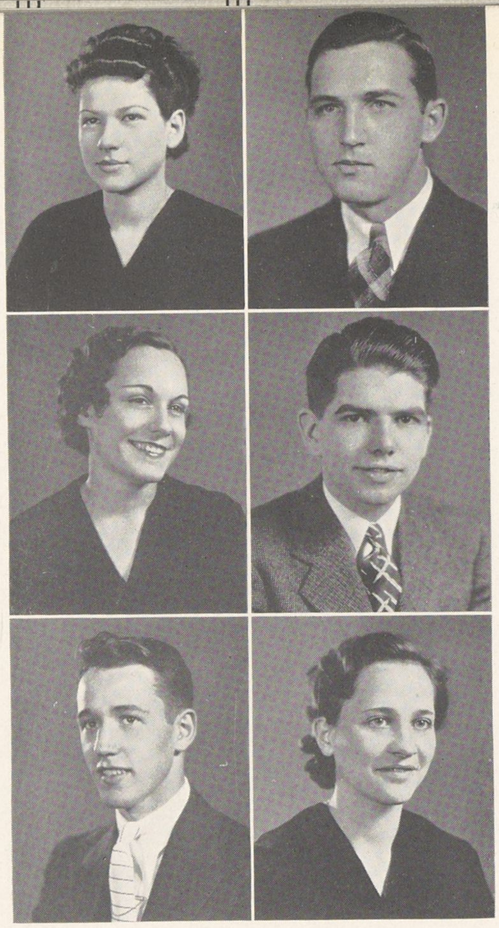
EDUCATION

WILLARD HOWARD KIMMEL Shelocta

Another business man with special interests. He sleeps through eight o'clock classes and swears that his Kaywoodie is the best in the house. One of the best dressed men on the campus and has a lot of friends.

COMMERCE and FINANCE





VIRGINIA MAE KURTZ Huntingdon

A cheery "Hello again" is Kurtzie's greeting. She's a petite brunette who rather invaded the chemistry department and conquered. She can lead cheers almost as well as she can bake cakes.

HOME ECONOMICS

ROBERT VANCE LAIDIG Hustontown

Bob is preparing for the ministry and is one of the busiest men on the campus. He hasn't been here very long but in that time he has made a lot of friends.

ARTS

MARJORIE FRANCES LEONARD Altoona

A sophisticated brunette who knows what's what. She knows how to put her knowledge to practical use, for Marg is known for her good taste in clothes. Always full of pep.

HOME ECONOMICS

JOHN S. McCARTNEY Meyersdale

Has never been to breakfast, rarely combs his hair, and is always late—except on special occasions. Yet he is a fine fellow and a good friend to all. His real interest is located in the chemistry department where high grades and back work go hand in hand.

CHEMISTRY

OSCAR V. McKINLEY Brookville

The Junior man who has had a special interest in Petersburg from the very beginning of his college life. He doesn't say much, sleeps a good deal, and sees Margie. We like his sincerity, his poise, and him.

PRE-MEDICAL

CATHERINE LOUISE MADARA Bellwood

Demure and self-assured. A Two Year Ed Student, whose ability in that field was proven by the fact that after Christmas she began teaching in Bellwood. Once in a while she comes back to see us and always gets a hearty welcome.

EDUCATION

DOROTHY MILDRED MARTIN Ephrata

A typical Pennsylvania Dutchman, she is inclined toward domesticity—sewing, cooking, knitting, and such like. We dare not commit ourselves to any predictions but—. We feel that Dot will always retain her cheery disposition and her optimism.

HOME ECONOMICS

HARRY McCLINTIC METZ Allensville

Harry, a day student from Big Valley, never says much, but works hard, has a lot of friends, and always gives you a cheery "Hello." Harry has been carrying on for the Metzes since "Unk" isn't here any more.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

MARJORIE BLANCH MORTON Petersburg

Marj is one of those demure girls who is interested in so many things—her studies, athletics, library work, and—in people most of all. Yes, deeply interested in one.

ARTS

SARA ELIZABETH MOTT Mahaffey

A smothered laugh—furniture scraping over the floor. It's only Sally moving again. Almost every day sees Sally busy peering into test tubes or concocting a tempting dish. She finds time for fun, too.

FOODS and NUTRITION

DORIS ARLENE NOFFSINGER Chittenango, N. Y.

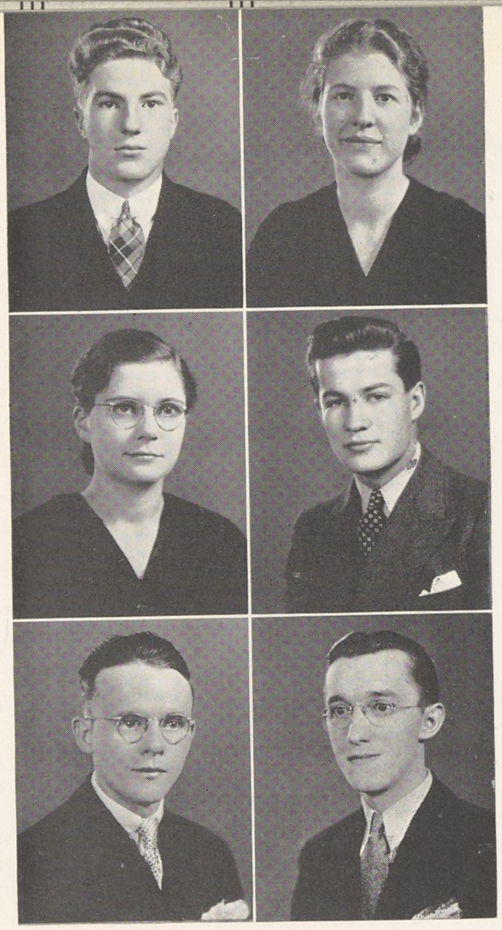
Capable treasurer of the Y.W.C.A. She is efficient in all her various lines of activity whether it be charging books behind the library desk, writing for the Juniatian, or "putting her house to bed."

ARTS

LILLY MARGARET O'FRIEL Altoona

A saucy mathematics major, and does she know her figures! We judge by the mail she gets that her main interest is in Alabama. Maybe she can use her ability in math someday in balancing a budget.

SCIENCE



RALPH A. RAIBLE Altoona

Ralph is one of the promising young business men who has joined the campus from the Altoona center. Hard work seems to please him, as well as the fairer sex.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

ANNA NAOMI RANCK McVeytown

Brown-eyed, blonde, and a peaches-and-cream complexion. Naomi is inclined to be somewhat athletically and vocally minded. She has never confided what she wants to do, but she will put her heart and soul into whatever she chooses.

ARTS

HILDA GUYER RITCHEY Bedford

Hilda lives and moves and has her being in a world apart. Bodily she is here at Juniata, but her thoughts are of Princeton. However, she does find time to get much from life, and in return she gives of her best.

ARTS

WOODS A. ROBINSON Elmira, N. Y.

Superior in the gifts of the mind, outstanding in oratory, and possessing a priceless personality. Woods is well-known and liked by all of us. Some say his school ideas have changed.

ARTS

ROBERT WILKINS ROGERS Dudley

Mr. Rogers is that person who always seems to have something important to do—walking fast with an armful of books and looking very studious. Robert has a fine spirit and is always sincere in whatever he undertakes.

ARTS

BERNARD M. ROLLINS Keyser, W. Va.

A welcome to another new student from down South. Mr. Rollins has brought with him an important accomplishment that many of us lack—a wife. His ability as a student and his fine spirit make him valuable on the campus.

ARTS

VIRGINIA M. ROLLINS Keyser, W. Va.

Virginia went two years to Potomac State College. Coming here she made friends rapidly because of her sweet disposition. Her interests were evangelistic work, philosophy, Mr. Rollins, and keeping house.

ARTS

CHRISTINE MARKLEY ROSENBERGER Philadelphia

Franklin said, "Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of." Chris must love life very much then, for she never wastes one moment. As Chairman of Social Activities, cabinet member of the Y.W., and general stenographer, she fills a big place in campus life.

ARTS

EARL NELSON ROWE Newport

Earl left Juniata at semesters to take a charge and carry on the work he has been studying for some years—that of the ministry. Earl had a lot of friends. He was a good student and a good fellow.

ARTS

MARY CATHERINE SAVINE Altoona

Mary makes herself agreeable to everyone by her good humor and friendliness. She is studious, interested in most everything, and is willing to try anything once. Mary hopes some day to visit Europe to try out her abilities.

ARTS

CHARLES LANE SCHUCKER McConnellstown

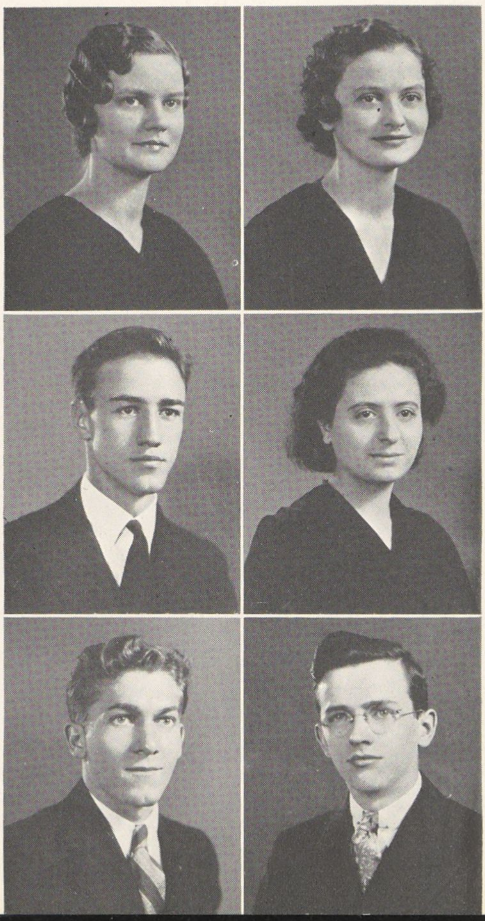
Charles is an excellent student—a characteristic which comes from keeping near his books. He is often seen about noon getting an uninvited carload for the streets of the city.

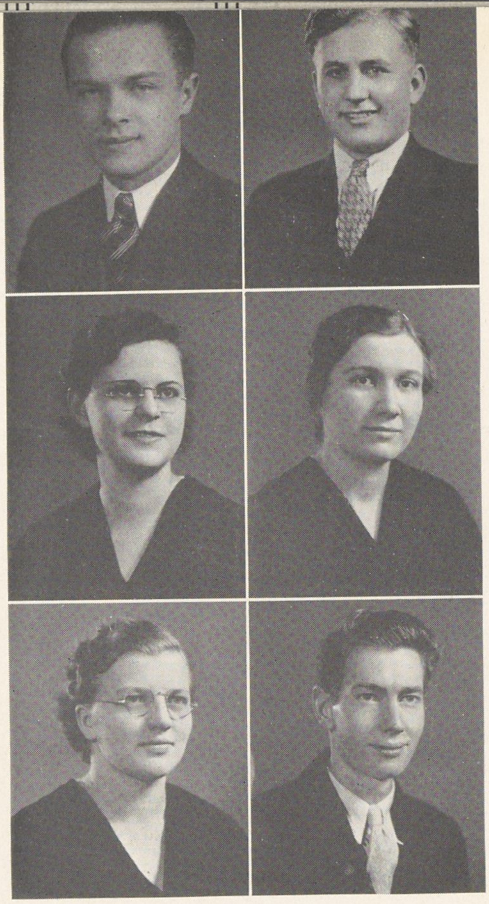
PRE-MEDICAL

JAMES THOMPSON SHEEP Altoona

James came from Altoona this year for his first time, having been a student at the Center last year. Although rather quiet he impresses one with his air of earnestness.

ARTS





EUGENE THOBURN SHORE Huntingdon

Gene is one of our day-students we seldom see on the campus. Apparently he is a very busy person. His work is telling new things to the people. Lots of news, Gene.

ARTS

HAROLD ROY SMITH Altoona

A great big boy from Altoona with the wildest laugh of all the day-students, and with ability in arguments and an attraction for daughters of Profs. Despite these handicaps Harold is one of the real students on the campus.

CHEMISTRY

RUTH AUDRIEN SNOBERGER New Enterprise

It has been said from time immemorial that "the way to a man's heart is through his stomach." We heartily believe Snowy knows and appreciates this fact, for why else would she be enrolled in the Home Economics Course? The best to you.

HOME ECONOMICS

MILDRED MURIAL SOLLENBERGER Everett

Mid at last decided to be a teacher, and from all reports she should make a fine one. Not everyone earns an A in student-teaching. She has done her part in campus activities, too, and we are sorry to see her go.

EDUCATION

BLANCHE NAOMI SPEICHER Somerset

Blanche is one of those girls who is not afraid to speak what she thinks. Maybe that is a result of being a Somerset County product. Have you ever seen her downhearted, glum, discouraged? No, for that is not her way. Just jolly, happy, and enjoying life.

HOME ECONOMICS

JOHN K. STAPLETON Saxton

Hear that laugh—your right—"Stapie" is a good guy. An awful crush they say. John has a position on the track team where he hits the high spots. And he hasn't been away from school lately. A day-student gone boarding.

SCIENCE

JOHN PHILIP STEINER Huntingdon

Another future M.D. A good guy is John, and everybody likes him. His snappy dress, ability as a student, and remarks, make him an essential part of the college. Wonder if blonde nurses will be a weakness?

PRE-MEDICAL

EDITH G. STERNER Farmington, Del.

Edith is the only girl in the Class of '37 who comes from Delaware. It is said that she actually likes chemistry and is planning to make it her major. Not many girls have the willpower to do that.

SCIENCE

MARTIN EUGENE STOLTZ Altoona

Here is another one of our prospective doctors. Hard work and long hours seem to be his lot both in school and later in life. But he seems to like it—and that means everything.

PRE-MEDICAL

HETTY VIRGINIA STROUSE Altoona

Hetty is planning definitely to be a teacher, and we can say we wouldn't mind in the least being one of her pupils. Conscientious in her work, even-tempered in disposition, soft-voiced.

EDUCATION

WILLIAM EMMERT SWIGART, JR. Huntingdon

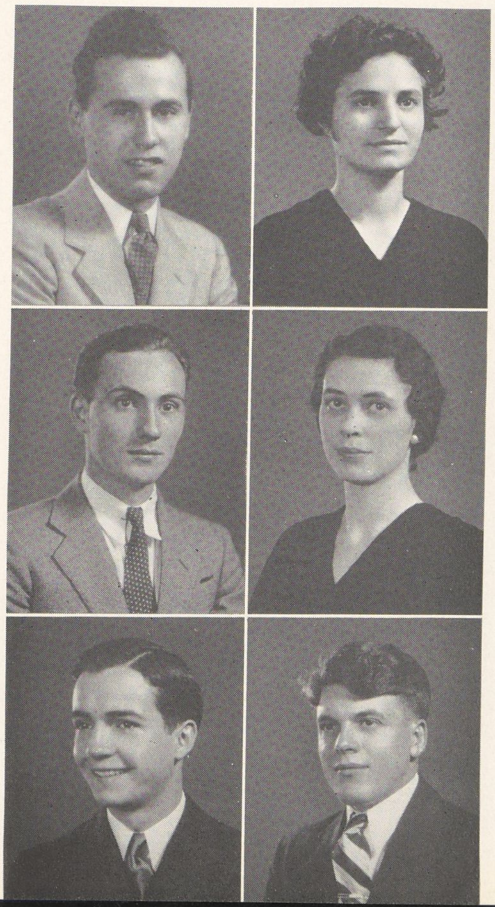
A good friend, a good student, and a good fellow; that is "Bud" who finally came to Juniata. The business department is glad to get him and so is the campus. And some like nice cars.

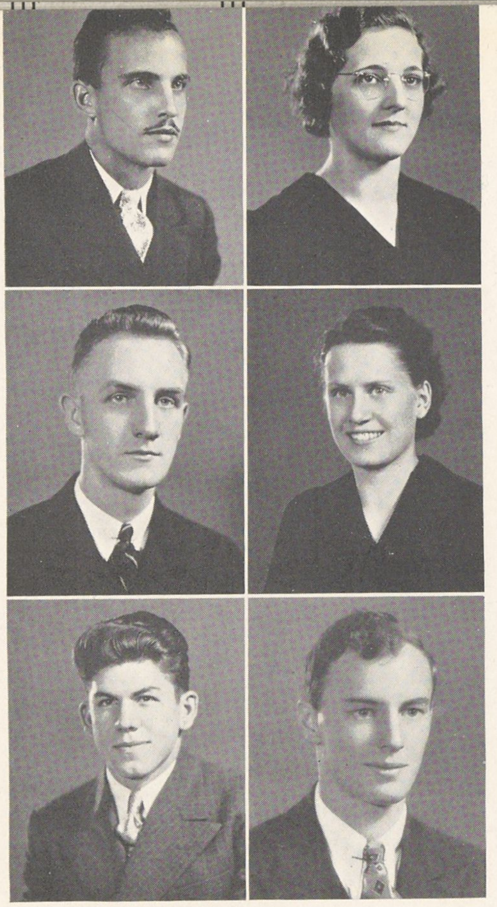
COMMERCE and FINANCE

WALTER PERRY THORP Wilburne

And still another budding young doctor. But in spite of the time he must spend on his studies, Thorp has found ways of getting about and consequently he has made many friends.

PRE-MEDICAL





CHARLES FRANK THOMAS Montoursville

Well dressed—but looks funny when the razor slips. This is the first year for Charlie at Juniata. "Lady of Letters" saw his initial appearance in college dramatics. Tommie often wins —it is said by those who know.

EDUCATION

HELEN A. TOMS Hagerstown, Md.

There's never a dull moment when Betsey is anywhere near, you may be sure. Ask Betsey sometime which state in the Union she thinks the nicest, after Maryland of course. We wouldn't be surprised if she would answer "Georgia."

EDUCATION

CHARLES HOWARD TROSTLE Altoona

One of these students who is taking a lot of courses to find out how we may rid ourselves of our troubles by a certain type of education. Will it work, Charlie? That is all that matters, you know.

ARTS

JANE TRUDE Huntingdon

Athletics seem to be her strong point—goes like lightning across the basketball floor. She lives down town but seems to be in the dormitory a greater part of the time where she entertains the girls with her ready wit. Trude will get along most anywhere with her casual air.

ARTS

PAUL HERBERT TYSON Spring City

One of the tall men on the campus. Besides being Prof. Stayer's little helper in the Book Store he holds down a position on the track team and aids in directing the work of the Y.M. He is always around when Sammy yells "Roommate."

COMMERCE and FINANCE

WILLIAM WALTERS Altoona

Bill is another boy who hails from Altoona. With his pleasing personality, his ability for making lasting acquaintances, and his ability he has chosen well to be a teacher.

EDUCATION

MILDRED CATHERINE WERTZ Waynesboro

Verily, here is one "adorned with a good disposition." Mid never becomes ruffled or bothered and has a habit of tackling hard things and getting them done. Witness her aptitude for Greek.

ARTS

ELIZABETH WHEATFIELD Altoona

Dark haired music student from Altoona. Friendly, rather reserved, with a subtle sense of humor. She enlivens the day-student's room frequently by playing on all sorts of instruments. Lib has an interest in "Fallen Timbers" or Fallen "Arches"—which?

PUBLIC SCHOOL MUSIC

CHESTER THOMAS WHITSSEL Huntingdon

A student from Huntingdon who has decided to be an M.D. Chet doesn't say much but manages to help keep life going and moving in the day-student rooms. He cares little for some of that cat lab work. But after all.

PRE-MEDICAL

RUTH W. WISE Clearfield

This co-ed has the distinction of being the only one of her sex in the Commerce and Finance Department. She, too, is spending her first year at Juniata, having transferred from Dickinson Junior College.

COMMERCE and FINANCE

MARIAM J. WOLF Altoona

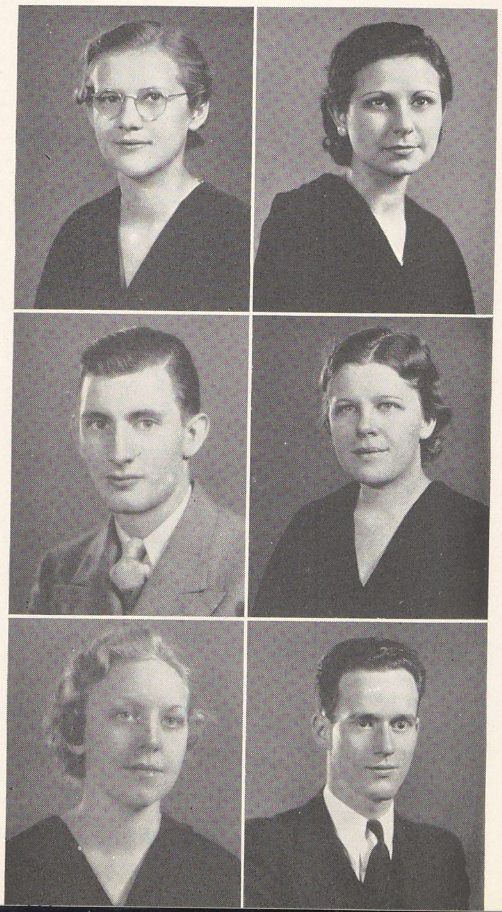
Efficient biology lab assistant, the possessor of lovely blonde hair. Miriam is a fine, conscientious student. However, perhaps she could tell of many hectic but enlightening discussions held on Third Oneida, not all connected with class work. We wonder.

SCIENCE

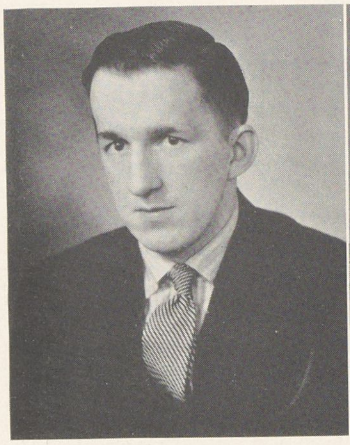
DAVID TAYLOR ZENTMEYER Tyrone

Combinations . . . good looks—nice personality—fine brain—and a girl friend. You're right, he is the "tops." A man with a future; and does he "Holler." The Junior class is proud to add him to their ranks.

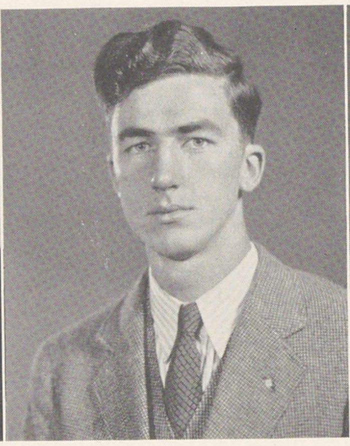
CHEMISTRY



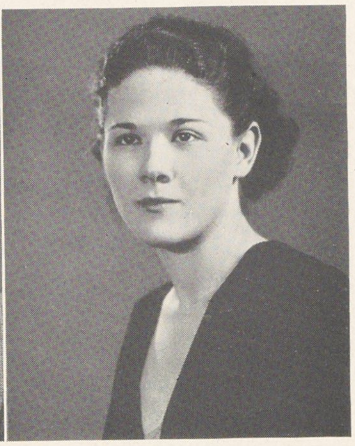
POST GRADUATES—SPECIAL STUDENTS



McKlveen



Rowe



Walton

POST GRADUATE

GARVER, CLEO, Juniata College, A.B.	Mount Union
HESS, HELEN LOUISE, Juniata College, A.B.	Hollidaysburg
HINDMAN, MARY R., Eastman School of Music, B.Mus.	Alexandria
McELWAIN, EDNA MAE, Juniata College, A.B.	Bellwood
McKLVEEN, GILBERT, Juniata College, A.B.	Greensburg
McNITT, GARVER, Juniata College, B.S.	Reedsville
MANN, ALBERT P., Juniata College, A.B.	Altoona

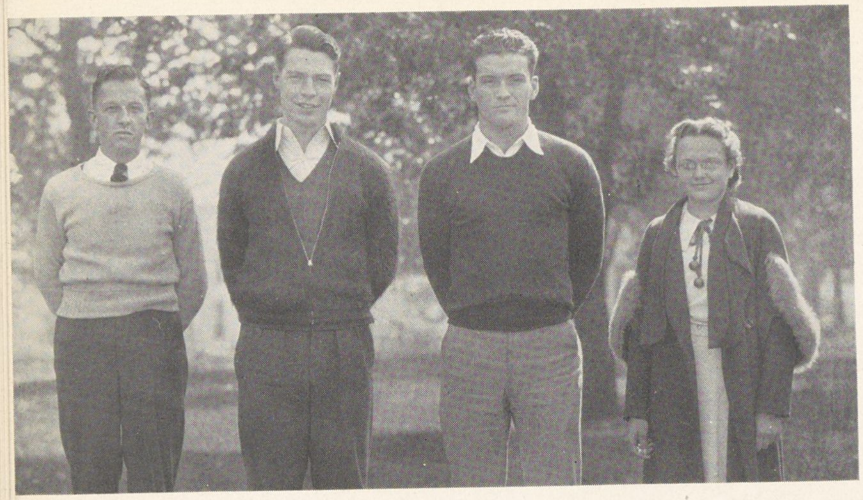
SPECIAL STUDENTS

ROWE, WESLEY W.	Norristown
VANNEMAN, JOHN	Tyrone
WALTON, WILLIE	Huntingdon
WILEY, RICHARD	Huntingdon
WILLIAMSON, JACK E.	Bellwood

ADDITIONAL JUNIORS

James Alexander
Harold Barron
Harry Champlain
John Cummings
Dorothea Dell
Robert Gibson
Charles Hammond
Allen Hoover
Mary Grace Horning
Nellie Metz
Hazel Ober
Lloyd Seiders

Sophomores



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

THE one hundred aspirants for a Bachelor's Degree in the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-eight have tried hard to live up to the classic derivation of the title "Sophomores," that of being "Wise Fools." Through our versatility and our earnest endeavors, we have been successful in many curricula. The members of our class are athletic as well as intellectual. We have been prominent in football, basketball, baseball, and track. All of the cultural, social, and religious organizations have been favorably influenced by our membership and contributions.

Several of the members of our freshman class did not return to the campus to be sophomores; we missed these friends, but we were glad to welcome several new members.

We pause to pay tribute to David Over, for whom the last school bell rang last December.

Now that we have served our apprenticeship of two years, we are looking forward to next year when we can take an active part in the school government and when we can lead the way for future classes as those of nineteen thirty-five, thirty-six, and thirty-seven have led us.

OFFICERS

President. . . . . .ALDENE ECKER
Vice President. . . . . .NEAL WILLIAMS
Secretary. . . . . .MYRTLE MINNICK
Treasurer . . . . ROBERT JENKINS

ADDITIONAL SOPHOMORES

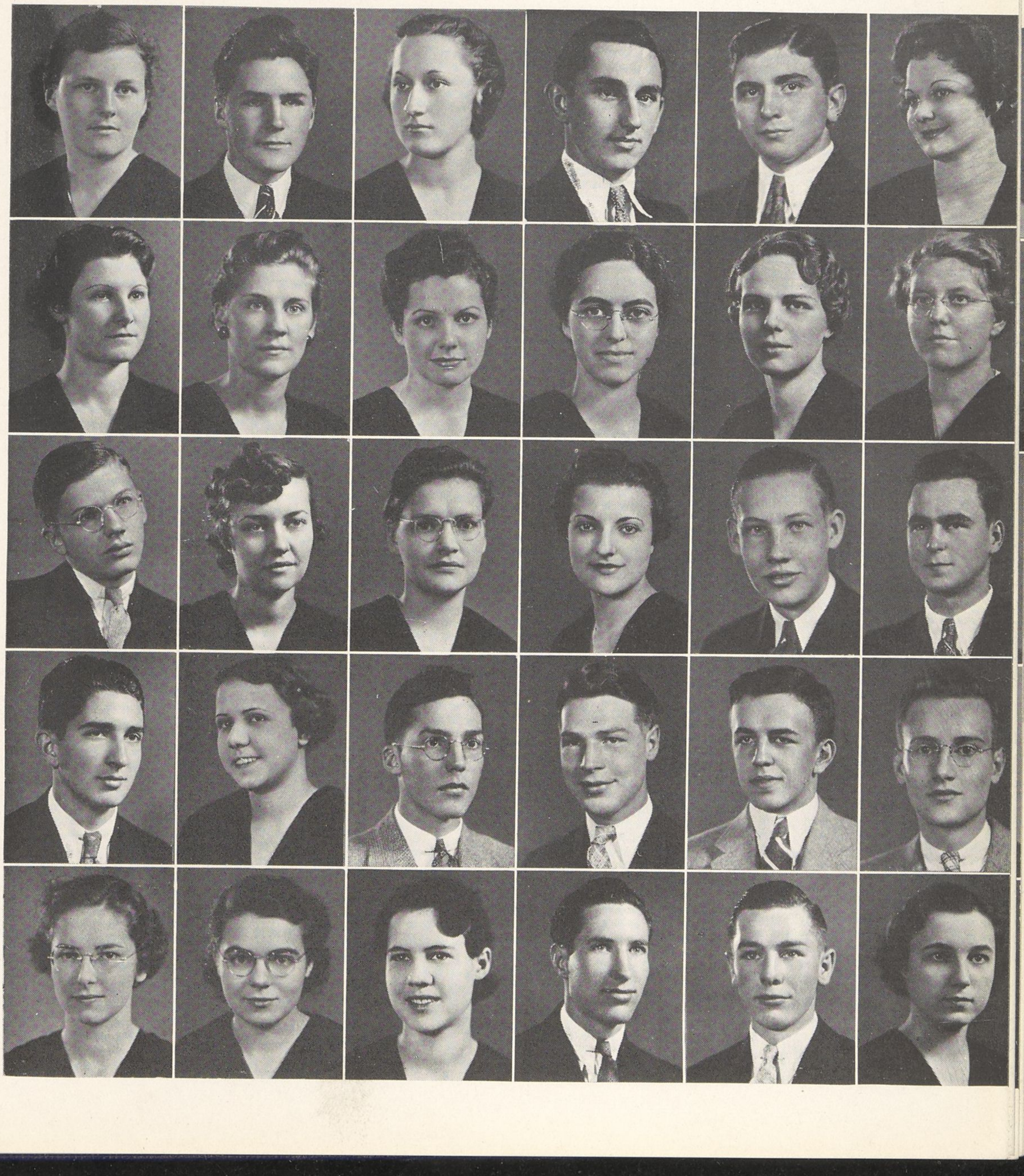
Robert Beck
Laura Brown
Austin Conrad
Paul Cook
John Cramer

Verna Hildebrand
Dalton Lotz
James Maurer
John Oberly
Arthur Olson

William Papadeas
William Rothrock
Orvin Troy
George Weaver
John Wolfe

SOPHOMORES

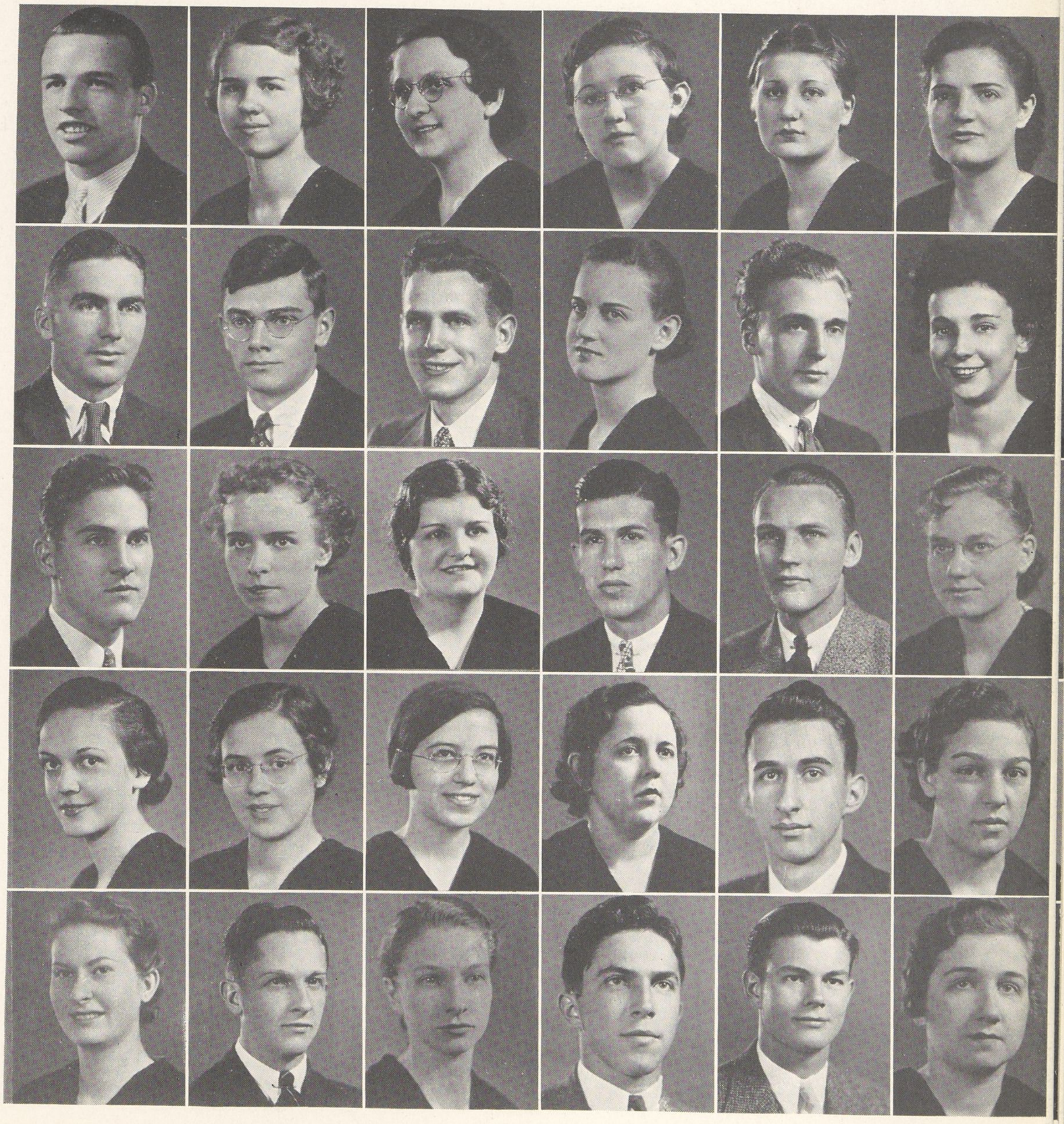
E. Ake
E. Anderson
A. App
D. App
E. Baker
R. Barnthouse
V. Beach
H. Bergstresser
A. Black
A. Bonebrake
H. Brumbaugh
M. Butterworth
A. Carney
G. Cline
A. Coffman
E. Cook
L. Corcelius
A. Cox
C. Donelson
F. Eastep
H. Eckard
A. Ecker
R. Endres
R. Epple
M. Fike
J. Foulke
H. Frost
H. Garner
W. Gauntz
A. Gearhart

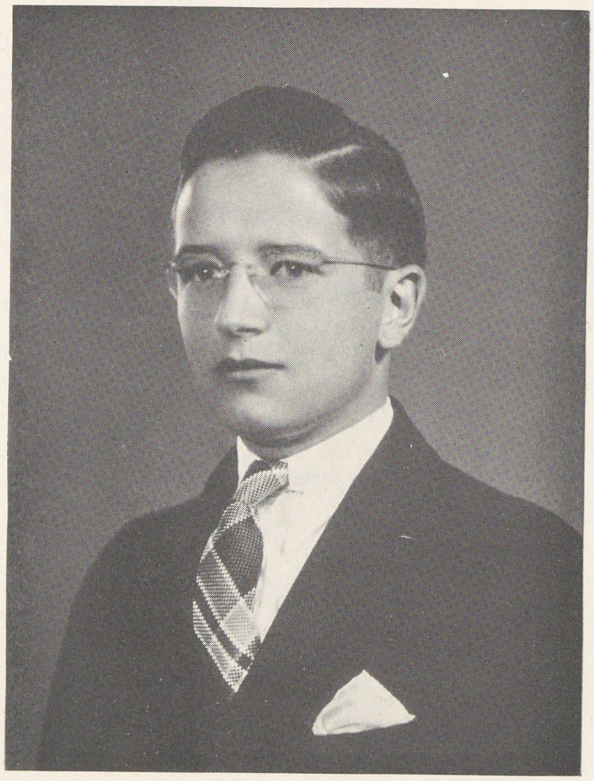


G. Groninger
P. Hahn
W. Harley
V. Heaton
P. Hinkle
M. Hoffman
J. Holsopple
E. Hoover
M. Hoover
E. Houtz
R. Jenkins
D. Kauffman
B. Knavel
J. Kunsman
I. Leiter
S. Livengood
G. Lockey
D. McCaffrey
K. McDowell
L. McElroy
D. McKenzie
M. McKenzie
L. Maguire
E. Marsh
C. Miller
J. Miller
M. Minnick
G. Mock
C. Moore
D. Myers

SOPHOMORES

E. Myers	M. R. Myers	A. Oller	L. Mott	L. Poorbaugh	B. Poulson
H. Poulson	C. Price	R. Purdie	M. Radebach	R. Reese	A. Rhodes
J. M. Rhodes	M. Rhodes	R. Robeson	G. Rotz	G. Shaffer	T. Smith
M. Stafford	D. Sunday	R. Tobler	E. Trumpower	B. VanHorn	M. Walter
R. Weyant	N. Williams	M. Wilson	R. Wilson	B. Worrell	E. Zimmerman





David Brubaker Ober

June 18, 1916 - - December 2, 1935

A True Scholar and Gentleman

Freshmen

FRESHMEN CLASS HISTORY

HISTORY repeats itself. As freshmen classes in the past have always exceeded each of the upper classes in number, so is the present freshmen class the largest on the Juniata campus.

The first several months the Freshmen spent in supposed adherence to regulations set up by the newly established freshmen committee. Beneath the calm surface they displayed, they were as fiery and daring as any Freshmen have been. They lost to the Sophomores at the Autumn Homecoming, but even at that early date demonstrated their Alma Mater's ideal of "a moral victory." The freshmen stunt on the night of Homecoming, a mock tribunal, was considered the boldest of the four class productions.

Several Freshmen have been recognized as promising athletes. Four men of the group were on the varsity of the football team; four, on the basketball varsity. Several women, in turn, have participated in dramatics, and four of the class were members of the women's varsity basketball team. A number of the class joined the Forensic Council and the Home Economics Club, beginning there with interests they hope to develop for J. C.

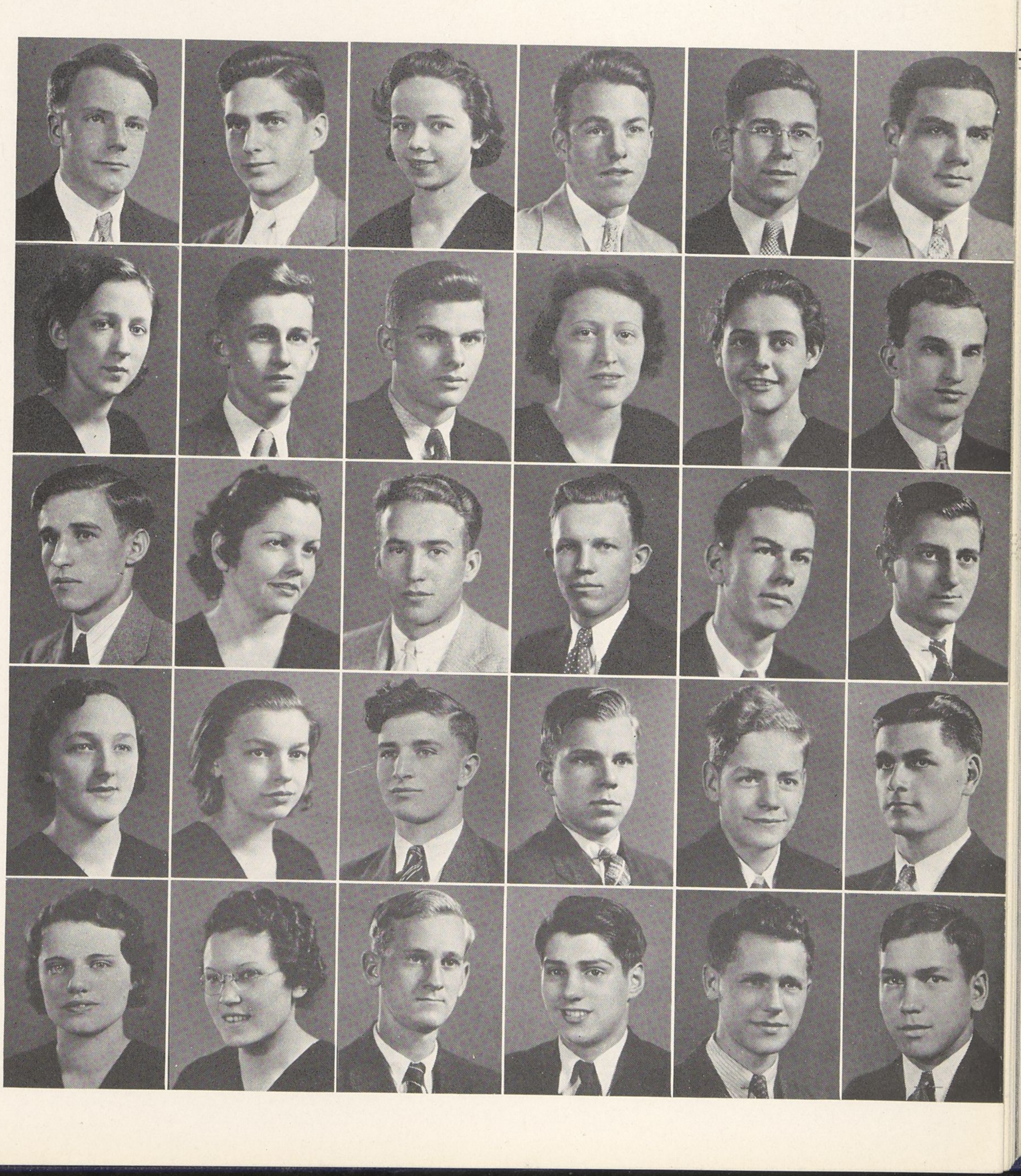
The freshmen social club of the first semester became officially the Freshmen Class at the mid-term. At that time the members elected the class officers.

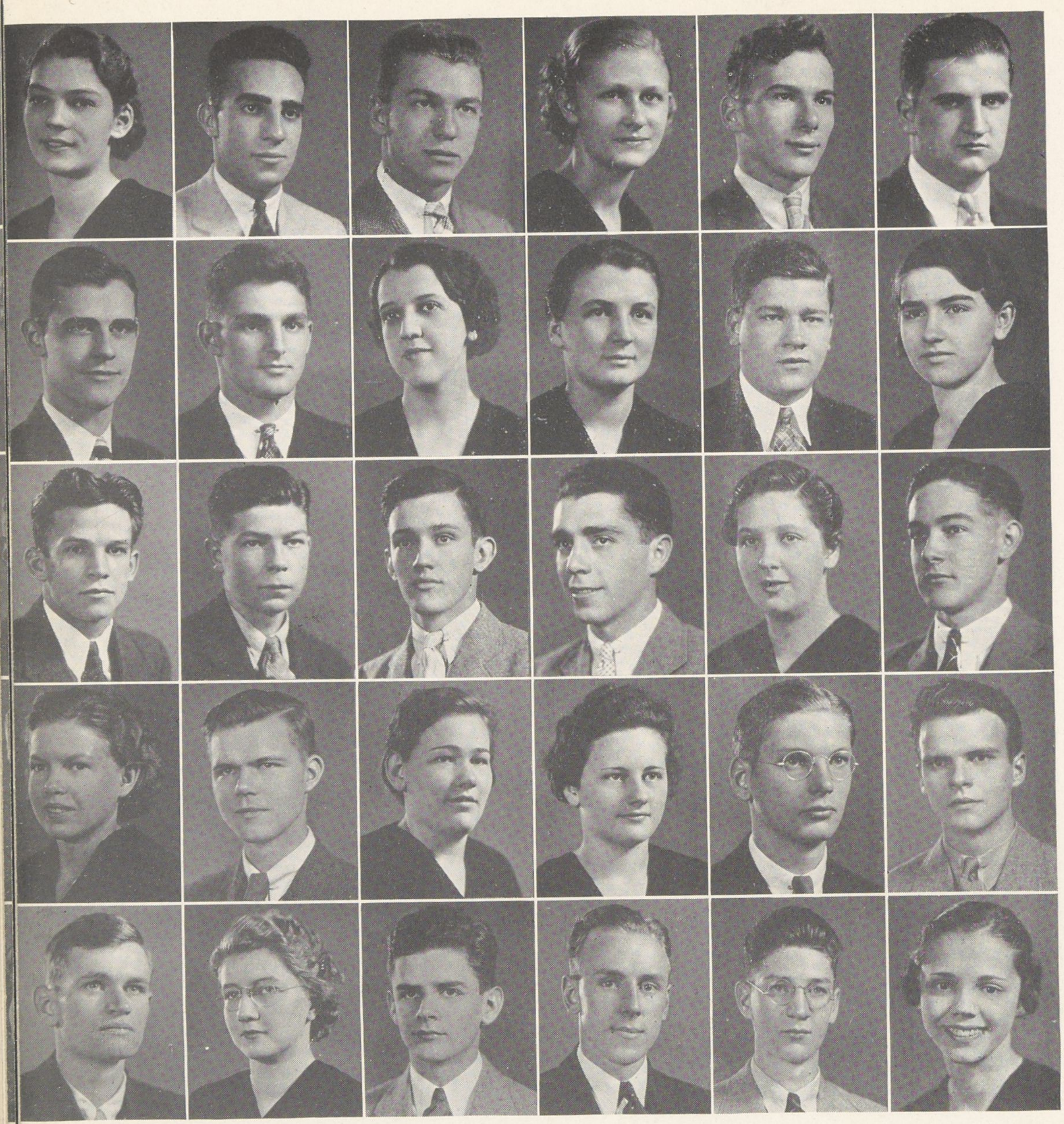
OFFICERS

President	TOM GARNER
Vice President	PHILIP CRONEMILLER
Secretary	FLORENCE SZYMANKIEWICZ
Treasurer	DONALD SNYDER

FRESHMEN

A. Aikey	J. Albright	D. Alwine	H. Ambrose	M. Amone	M. Andrews
A. Aurandt	G. Barker	J. Beach	A. Beck	C. Beck	R. Berkebile
S. Berkeley	E. Black	G. Black	C. Boone	H. Brownlee	M. Brubaker
M. Brungard	M. Claar	S. Clapper	R. Clark	J. Coffman	B. Cohenour
H. Cox	R. Cramer	R. Cree	P. Cronemiller	J. Crowell	W. Cruse

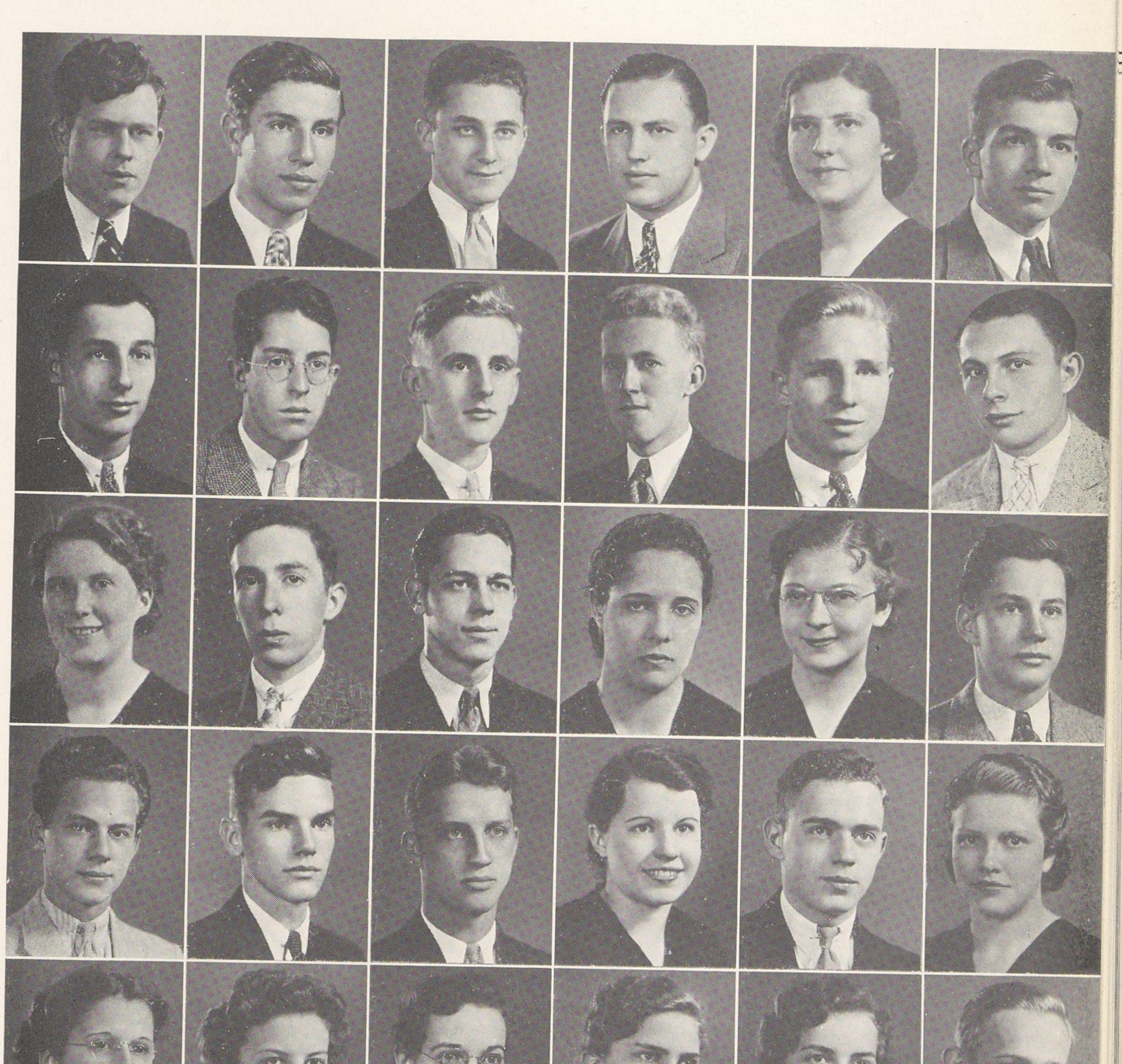


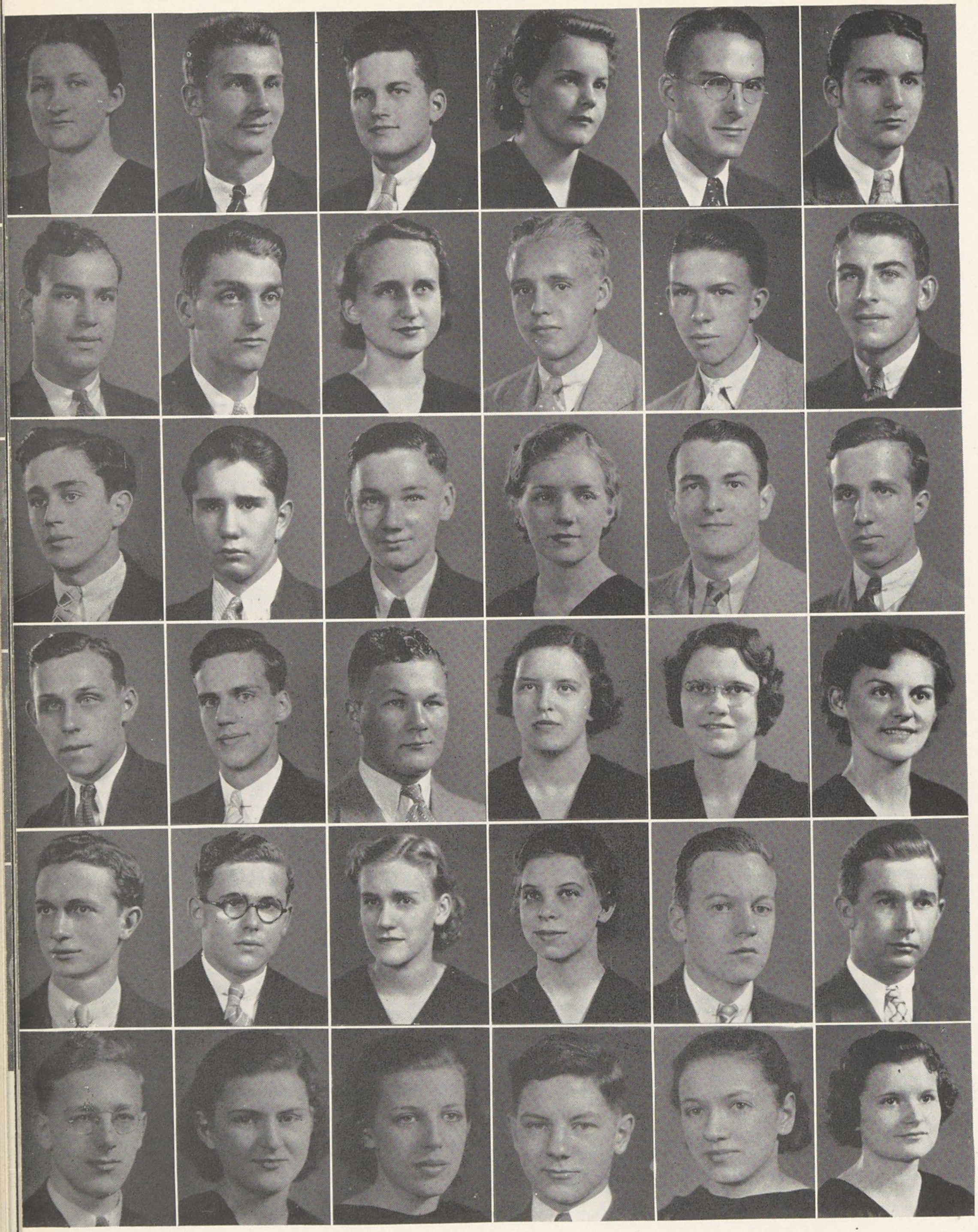


M. Decker	W. Diamond	J. Dick	E. Dollar	M. Eppley	F. Farrand
M. Fenstamacher	K. Fickes	L. Fickes	E. Fouse	T. Garner	H. Garner
D. Geiser	C. Goodale	G. Greene	J. Grimley	L. Hallibaugh	J. Hamer
R. Harris	W. Hassler	S. Havens	M. Heagy	B. Hedrick	J. Hoffman
W. Hollyday	E. Hood	H. Horner	S. Houck	E. Jeffries	L. Kaufman

FRESHMEN

K. Kepner	W. Kibler	M. Kimmel	J. Kramer	A. Kunsman	A. Landis
C. Lesher	R. Lincoln	D. Long	R. Long	R. Longwell	W. McCahren
K. McCollum	T. McFadden	D. Madara	A. Marcocci	B. Marshall	G. Mattern
J. Mattern	P. Meiss	W. Metzger	D. Miller	R. Miller	M. Moist
H. Moon	C. Morgan	M. Morton	B. Moser	L. Nelson	H. Patterson





H. Pelan	A. Pelka	W. Plant	R. Port	C. Provance	M. Robeson
B. Rosch	R. Rose	J. Royer	W. Rumberger	F. Sayer	R. Schock
L. Shaffer	D. Shelly	T. Shumaker	A. Smith	D. Snider	G. Snyder
G. Stewart	R. Stouffer	E. Strauser	B. Strickler	F. Stutzman	F. Szymankiewicz
R. Thoman	J. Thomson	J. Townsend	M. Wentsler	R. Whittemore	R. Williams
D. Brumbaugh	A. Doolan	C. Rogers	S. Wagner	J. Warfel	H. Yingling

ADDITIONAL FRESHMEN

JAMES FOSTER
ROYAL KERLING
JOHN LUTZ
HERBERT MENCER
MARY MOORE
CALB ROHER
ANNA ROHM
PAUL SMITH
JEANNE VICKROY

FRESHMEN—CLASS OF 1939

ALTOONA CENTER

ALLEMANN, LOUIS J.	Arts	Altoona
BRANDA, ENRICO P.	Public School Music	Altoona
BRUPBACHER, ROBERT R.	Arts	Altoona
BURKET, KENNETH ABRAHAM	Arts	Altoona
COLLEBAUGH, DAVID CLINTON	Science	Altoona
DILLING, JACOB CALVIN	Science	Altoona
ETIENNE, HORACE L.	Arts	Altoona
FLECK, JAMES STEWART	Commerce and Finance	Altoona
GILLASPIE, CORA BLANCHE	Science	Bellwood
HINMAN, MARY LOUISE	Arts	Altoona
McCREADY, JAMES R.	Arts	Altoona
MANIGLIA, ANGELO JOHN	Pre-Medical	Altoona
MITCHELL, JOHN PERSHING	Science	Altoona
PEPE, CARL A.	Science	Altoona
RENWICK, ELSIE MAE	Arts	Hollidaysburg
SANTA MARIA, WILLIAM T.	Arts	Altoona
STITT, MARIE ELIZABETH	Arts	Altoona
STITT, MERYL CATHERINE	Arts	Altoona
WEAKLAND, FRED MORGAN	Arts	Altoona
WEBSTER, ROBERT M.	Science	Hollidaysburg
WINELAND, S. EUGENE	Arts	Martinsburg
WOLF, MARIE LOVE	Arts	Hollidaysburg

SECTION THREE

ORGANIZATIONS

POEMS
ENGLISH

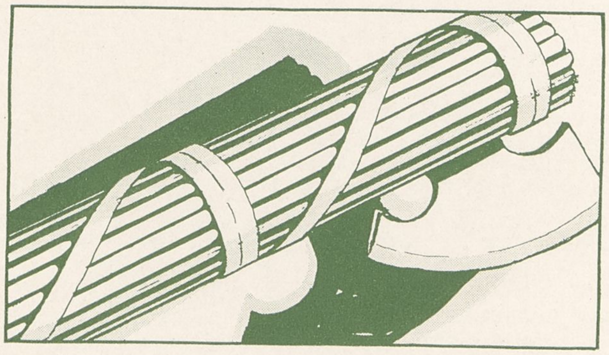
DEDICATED TO DR. H. C. BINKLEY

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH AND DIRECTOR OF STUDENT PLAYS

“THE following members of Mr. Zuck's Normal School met in the Chapel at seven thirty o'clock this evening for the purpose of organizing a debating section and of carrying out a prearranged program”—so read the minutes of the first student organization of Juniata, dated August the twenty second, 1876. This group in a few years took the name, The Eclectic Literary Society, and in 1892 was reorganized into two societies—The Oriental and The Wahnetta. These were the literary associations of the normal school, but with the coming of students of college grade in 1899 a new society, The Lyceum, was formed by them. Then with the increase in the number of college students in 1920 the English, Science, Social Science and Music Clubs were formed, which were the immediate predecessors of the professional clubs.

Debating has always been an important part of student life at Juniata. Many programs of the literary societies were given over to debates, and in 1902 intercollegiate debating was begun. During its early years Juniata was undefeated and an intercollegiate debate evoked more interest than an athletic contest. In 1920 a women's debating team was organized and in 1927 a chapter of Tau Kappa Alpha was formed.

The Volunteer Group is the oldest religious organization on the campus. As early as 1890 there were Missionary Bands among the students and the Volunteer Group was formed in 1899. Very soon



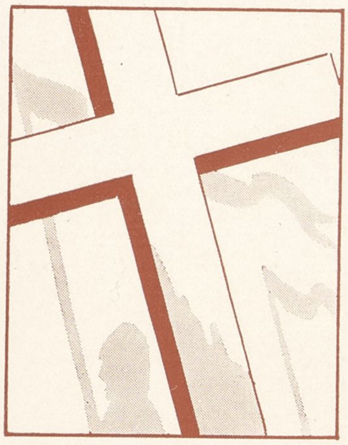
after the Y.M.C.A. and Y.W.C.A. were organized and through all the years have had unusual student support. The Ministerium, as a group of young men preparing for the ministry, was started in 1928 by the late Dr. T. T. Myers.

The literary societies sponsored the social life of the students during Juniata's early years, but the great increase in the number of students during the previous decade brought a need for more clubs and the Alpha, Sigma Delta and Tapitawe Clubs were organized in 1926 as distinctly social organizations. The college promoted dramatics with its instruction in speech but it was only in 1926 that the Masquers were founded as a dramatic club.

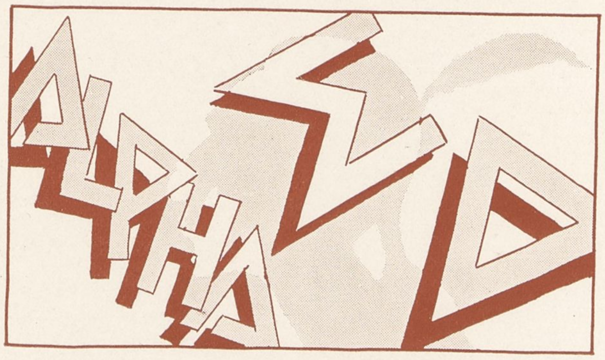
Musical organizations were small and rather disorganized until Professor Rowland came to Juniata in 1920 when he formed the Men's and Women's Glee Clubs. These clubs continued until 1932 when they were united in the A Cappella Choir. With the return of Mrs. Desky to the campus in 1924 the orchestra was founded and with the support of Dr. Norman J. Brumbaugh and under the direction of Professor Karl Gilbert it has developed into the excellent musical organization which we now have.

In 1890 a literary magazine was started by the faculty, *The Juniata Echo*. Gradually students were admitted to its board of editors and in about ten years it became a student publication. It continued as the combined news and literary magazine of the college until September, 1924, when the *Juniatian* was launched as a weekly newspaper. The first Alfarata appeared in 1915. Although previously several individual classes had published small books recording their own achievements, the Alfarata was the first effort of a class to publish a college year book. Until two years ago this college annual was sponsored by the Junior class but now has become a publication of the entire student body.

Student Government came to Juniata in 1922 and represented an effort of the students to consider the problems of their college life and assume a measure of responsibility for their solution. The governing bodies were two councils representing the men and the women. Under the direction of the councils were the Men's Tribunal and the Women's Court organized to enforce the freshmen regulations. Since Student Government was begun the number of students has increased and the number of student organizations has multiplied, and so, in order that the campus activities might be more unified and the governing body be more representative, the student councils last year were reorganized into a Juniata Senate of twelve members made up of representatives of the various phases of college life.



Most of the student organizations began either from faculty initiative or under faculty direction but today are relatively free of faculty control. They represent many opportunities for development and the number and diversity of their activities is large for a small college.



Calvert N. Ellis

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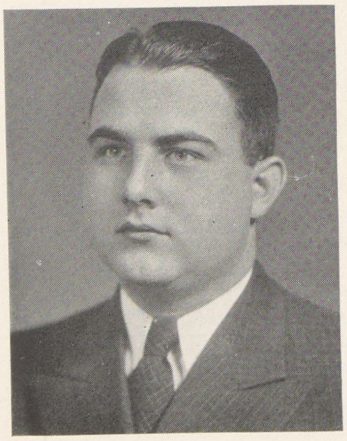
Organizations

PERSONALITIES PRODUCING

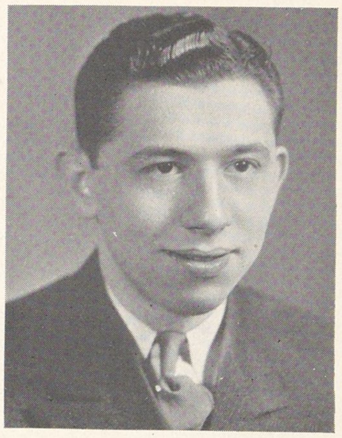
FOR successful operation under the new plan a complete reorganization of the Editorial Staff was found necessary. The problem of including among the contributers to the Alfarata members of all four classes was a large one. The staff was therefore divided between seniors and underclassmen; juniors, sophomores and freshmen did the actual writing in most cases, while seniors in the capacity of editors read and corrected the material turned in to their department. In this way seniors could handle a great deal more material than would have been possible if they had had to do the research and writing as well as the editing.

On the whole the new plan has been successful. This, its first year under a new staff, is too early to make any definite predictions; but it is safe to say that the plan is workable, it divides the labor involved among a greater number of people, and it produces a larger, better-edited book than was previously possible.

JACK SCHOCK, Editor



GLENN E. HOOVER, Business Manager



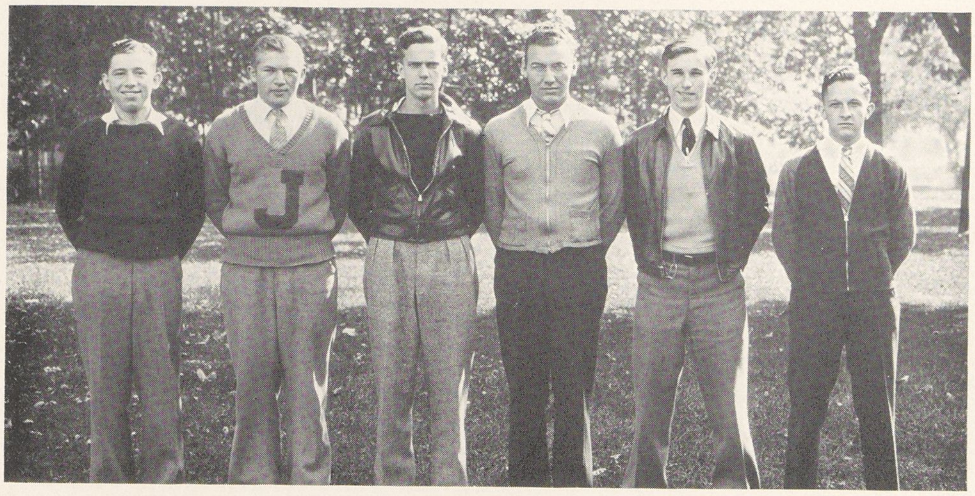
"THE ALFARATA"

WITH the change to senior management under the new plan the Business Staff has taken new shape. The staff is now composed of the Senior Business Manager, the Junior Advertising Manager who is in line for succession to the position of Business Manager, and their assistants.

An effort has been made this year to get a greater variety in the advertisements and a more attractive feature section in general. The advertisements have been arranged in a magazine style, and three original short stories written by students have been added in an attempt to get genuine reader interest throughout the entire section.

The business staff has contacted a national advertising company in order to present a wider field in advertising. This connection, while it was made too late for this year's benefit, should prove of real value in future years.

Dr. Donald Rockwell has kindly consented to act as faculty advisor to both the Editorial and the Business Staffs.



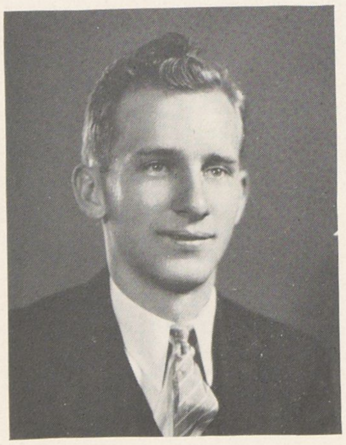
PERSONALITIES PRODUCING

THE editorial staff, consisting of the editor-in-chief, managing editor, feature editor, sports editor, and the four news editors, is responsible for the assignment, gathering, and arrangement of all news for the weekly student news publication of the college, the Juniatian.

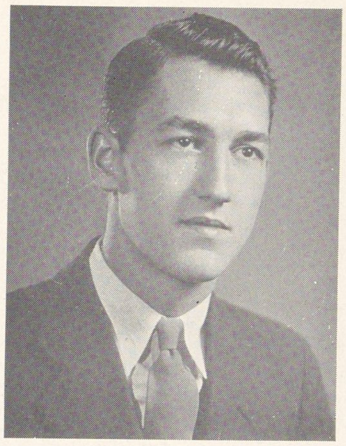
This staff is assisted by the reportorial staff, a group of students who write all news articles. "Cub reporters," who constitute a large part of this group, are required to write for the Juniatian one year before they are qualified to be known as full-fledged reporters and have their names written into the mast-head of the paper. A class in journalism is conducted by the editor for these embryonic reporters at the beginning of each year. Instructions, given as to proper news parlance and news writing, prove of aid in starting Freshmen or any other wishing to write for the Juniatian, on the journalistic path.

The Juniatian is a member of the Intercollegiate Newspaper Association, an association in which membership is based on merit. Two members of the editorial staff represent the paper at the annual meetings of the I.N.A.

GLENN GRAY, Editor



JOHN STAUFFER Business Manager

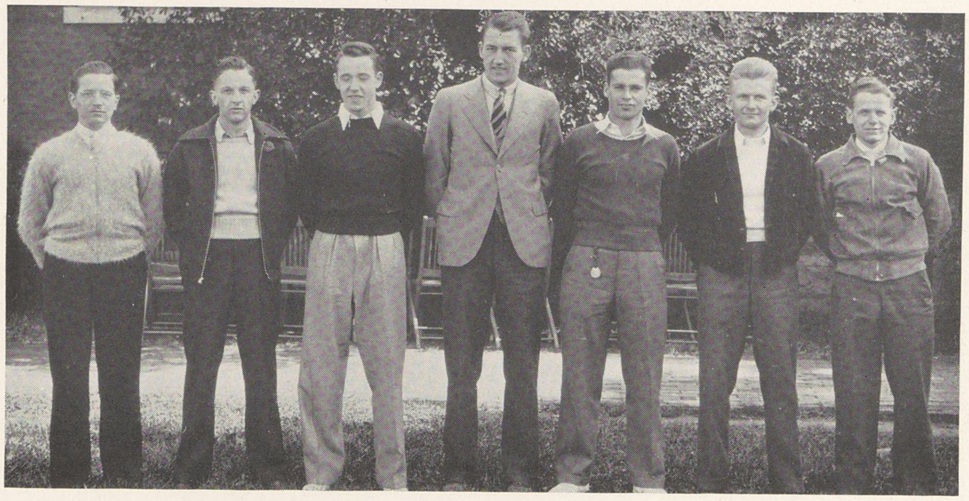


"THE JUNIATIAN"

THE business staff of the Juniatian, made up of the Business Manager, Advertising Manager, and Circulation Manager, and their assistants, plays a most important part in putting this student publication before its public.

This Business Manager has charge of all finances incurred by publication. The Advertising Manager works with the Business Manager in securing both local and national advertisements for the paper. The Circulation Manager sees that the paper is properly printed and then distributed promptly and efficiently to the students and to the larger body of alumni or friends who subscribe to it. The Circulation Manager is aided by a group of Freshmen each Wednesday evening who fold and otherwise prepare papers for distribution.

One member of this staff attends the annual meetings of the Intercollegiate Newspaper Association, of which the Juniatian is a member. The Business Manager represented the staff at the annual convention this year which was held at the University of Pittsburgh.



ALPHA » » » » » »

WITH the initiation of a large number of neophytes the membership of this social club was increased to about forty-five members. The bi-weekly meetings which followed the initiation included such social activities as theatre parties, hay rides, skating parties, sleigh rides, weiner roasts and moonlight hikes.

The climax of the season's social activities was the annual Alpha banquet held in the College dining room. The members of the club and their faculty advisors attended this informal event.

Last year the Club sponsored on our campus a dramatic production given by the members of the Altoona Center.

New officers were elected at the beginning of the second semester. Faculty Advisors this year were Betty Fleck and Dr. Calvert N. Ellis.

OFFICERS » » »

President
DAVID ZENTMYER

Vice President
CHRIS. WENGER

Secretary-Treasurer
BESSIE CUPP

BETA TAU KAPPA

BETA TAU KAPPA is an organization whose membership is composed of past, present, and future Editors and Business Managers of the Alfarata together with their faculty advisors. This year B. T. K. has endeavored to put into complete operation the new Juniata plan of yearbook production. More than forty underclassmen have done the actual writing. An independent senior staff directly responsible to the editor read and corrected the copy. The final result you find published here.

B. T. K. has taken a step forward this year in developing and coaching possible future Editors. Instead of discovering a job far greater than was expected, the new editor should be able to take immediate command of a situation which will be at least in part familiar to him.

Although many faults have appeared, it is now evident that Juniata's plan has many advantages in organization and finance which are not to be found elsewhere. Every indication points to an even more brilliant future.

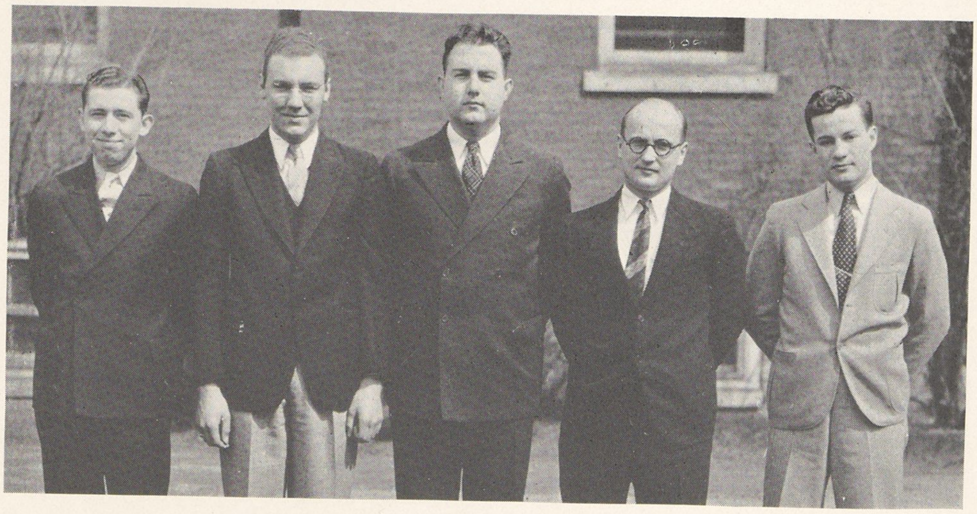
OFFICERS

President
JACK SCHOCK

Vice President
GLENN HOOVER

Faculty Advisor
DR. DONALD ROCKWELL

Secretary
GENEVIEVE BAUERMASTER



SIGMA DELTA » » » »

SIGMA DELTA is an active social club of forty members admitted only by invitation and the approval of the entire organization. Initiation is very important and impressive to the neophytes. Much interest and fun result from the varied entertainments every two weeks. Taffy pulls, moonlight hikes, sleighing parties, skating parties, and kid parties are included in the activities of the club. These are made possible through the efforts of capable social chairmen, Mildred Wertz and Sara Mott, and the desire and willingness of all to share in making each affair a success.

Much interest is manifested at the close of the semester when the traditional will of the senior members is buried in a secret location. A map showing the spot is entrusted to the newly elected president for the following year. Then, as a special feature at the beginning of the first semester, the search is made for the will, which when found is read to the members.

OFFICERS » » »

President
LEHMAN HITCHENS

Vice President
CHRISTINE ROSENBERGER

Secretary
BETTY GRAYBILL

TAU KAPPA ALPHA

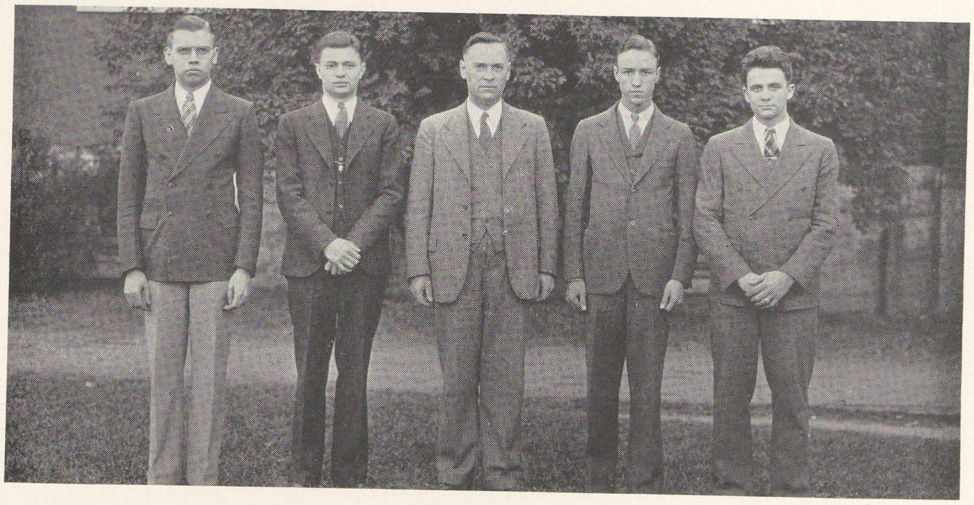
TAU KAPPA ALPHA is a national honorary forensic society in which membership is granted to any sophomore, junior, or senior who has shown marked ability in public speaking, particularly in debating, who has participated in either two intercollegiate debates or taken first place in an oratorical contest, and who has maintained a B average in all his studies.

Last spring Juniata College entertained the first Pennsylvania-New York Convention of the society, at which time there were on the campus representatives from Bucknell, Dickinson, Susquehanna University, Ursinus, Waynesburg, Keuka, and Dickinson Seminary.

This year the local chapter has inaugurated two new features: first, it is going to send teams of student speakers to various high schools; and second, it will award a silver cup to an inter-class speech contest which the club will sponsor.

OFFICERS » » »

President	JOHN LONG
Vice President	LEROY MAXWELL
Secretary	EARL ROWE
Manager	WOODS ROBINSON



TAPITAWE » » » » » »

TAPITAWE is a social club after Juniata's own heart in atmosphere, name and activities. Founded eight years ago, the Tapitawe tribe has grown and become an essential part of the social life at Juniata. Its name, which comes from the Delaware Indians, was chosen for its traditional Juniata significance, and its meaning, "together for all," serves as the club's motto.

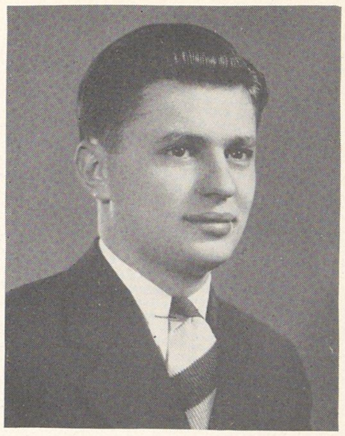
The organization's bi-monthly gatherings are always entertaining and novel. The club specialized in outdoor activities this year. Other features included a big Indian Banquet which was carried out in the most typical manner. Various high-lights scattered here and there throughout the year have made it entertaining and enjoyable—one night a council fire, when members told tales and toasted their toes in front of a fire; another when the Indians went modern, and gayly donning roller skates, spent an evening of sociability in exercise. There were hikes, sleigh and hay rides and little intimate indoor gatherings. Needless to say refreshments were served at the meetings.

And thus it was that Tapitawe, with fun and laughter, carried on the social tradition of the "Big Chief Juniata."

OFFICERS » » »

President	THOMAS E. MILLER
Vice President	WARREN CRAIK
Secretary	NANCY PANDOLFINO
Co-Treasurers	IRENE McCORMICK JOHN LONG

Y. M. C. A. » » »



JOHN LONG, President

LEADING students into fellowship with God through Jesus Christ is the primary interest and aim of the Y.M.C.A. organization.

The membership consists of men students advised by two men faculty members.

Every Sunday evening at six o'clock the Y.M. C.A. holds a devotional meeting at which faculty members, students, or invited guests speak. The "Y" conducts services in the Huntingdon jail and in the nearby C.C.C. camps and also sponsors the hall prayer meetings.

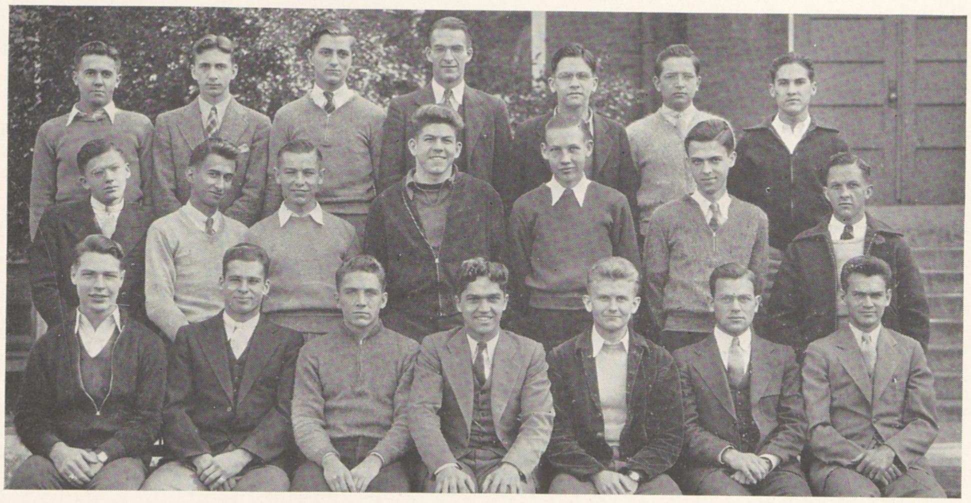
It is also very active socially. Once a month a stag social is held in the "Y" club room. The "Y" banquet which it sponsors is the outstanding social event of the year.

The "Big Brother Movement" is handled by this group in an effort to help the new student become adjusted to college life.

During each school year the Y.M.C.A., with the aid of the Administration, helps in bringing some outstanding speaker to the campus. This year the speaker was Dr. Leber who is pastor of a church in New York City. Dr. Leber conducted a conference lasting one week during his stay here.

OFFICERS

President..JOHN LONG
Vice President..................................OLIN BROUGHER
Secretary......................................WILLIAM GAUNTZ
Treasurer.....................................KENNETH McDOWELL
Faculty Advisors.....PROF. J. CLYDE STAYER, DR. CALVERT N. ELLIS



Y. W. C. A. » » » » » » »

FROM the first part of the college year, when Big Sisters greet Little Sisters, until the Spring May Day Celebration, the Y.W.C.A. helped to keep the campus alive, both spiritually and socially. Freshman week was a series of entertaining activities sponsored, for the most part, by this group. The big event of the holiday season was the Christmas Bazaar which was in the guise of Santa Claus Land. At about this same time also, each member entertained at a party one of the poor children from the town.

In the spring, the girls held their annual banquet. Later, May Day, Juniata's most colorful tradition, was under the direction of this group.

Meanwhile, interesting Sunday evening services—musical programs, informal discussion, outstanding speakers; joint Y.M. and Y.W. vespers; Thanksgiving, Christmas, Easter services; clever, informal parties in the Girl's Day Student room—all these represent the outstanding accomplishments of this primarily religious organization.

Faculty advisers, who helped the group so much this year with their generous suggestions and co-operation were Mrs. W. D. Bowman, Mrs. E. L. Craik, Mrs. J. Clyde Stayer, and Mrs. H. C. Binkley.

OFFICERS » » »

President
ADA REBER

Vice President
BEULA GONAWARE

Secretary
MILDRED WERTZ

Treasurer
DORIS NOFFSINGER

MINISTERIUM » »

THE ministerium is an organization made up of both faculty members and students, who, regardless of their denomination, are or intend to become ministers.

The group might be called a professional one for its main purpose is to give those who intend to become ministers a little experience, and an understanding of the life work they have chosen. Frequently members conduct the services at the Huntingdon Salvation Army. The organization also cooperates with other religious groups to promote a spiritual atmosphere on the campus.

Meetings are held twice a month. At these meetings topics of a religious nature and problems peculiar to ministers are discussed. Oftentimes ministers or religious workers visiting the campus meet with the group and speak to them on various subjects.

The ministerium was founded by the late Dr. T. T. Myers in 1928 and has been an active campus organization throughout the last eight years.

OFFICERS » » »

President	FRANCIS HELFRICK
Vice President	EARL ROWE
Secretary	WILLIAM GAUNTZ
Faculty Advisor	DR. CALVERT ELLIS

A CAPPELLA CHOIR » » »

THE A Cappella Choir has won wide recognition locally and on concert trips because of the fine singing criterion maintained under the director, Prof. C. L. Rowland.

This year the choir's repertoire was chosen from the best numbers of the past three years with the addition of several new numbers. On concert tours, sometimes an all classical program was given while at other times standard hymns were used. The music sung by the Choir included compositions by Cain, Bach, Haydn, Schuetky, Brahms, and Christiansen.

The choir also sang music written by Conrad Beissel from the Ephrata Cloister—songs which have not been sung for over one hundred years. This summer Professor Rowland translated from German and transposed several of these hymns for the choir.

The outstanding work of the year was the rendition of Handel's oratoria "The Messiah." This was the last concert given by the A Cappella Choir.

OFFICERS

Director	PROF. C. L. ROWLAND
President	WILLIAM BLOUGH
Manager	OLIN BROUGHER
Assistant Manager	LOUISE LEE
Secretary	FRANCES HOFFMAN
Treasurer	WILLARD KIMMEL
Trip Advisor	MRS. C. L. ROWLAND

PERSONNEL

First Sopranos

MARCIA FIKE
HARRIET FISHER
OLIVE HARLEY
MARY KENNEDY
LELA NELSON
HELEN TOMS

Second Sopranos

RUTH BARNTHOUSE
DORIS BOLLINGER
ANNIE L. COFFMAN
KATHRYN HEISEY
FRANCES HOFFMAN
NAOMI RANCK
RUTH SNOBERGER

First Altos

GENEVIEVE BAUERMASTER
EMILIE BLACK
FLORENCE BOLINGER
LOUISE LEE
JANE MILLER
MARY STAFFORD
ELIZABETH WHEATFIELD

Second Altos

VIRGINIA BEACH
RUTH BRUBAKER
ADA REBER
THELMA SMITH
MARIAN TAYLOR
ROBERTA WEYANT

First Tenors

JAMES JONES
DAVID LONG
MELVIN RHODES
EARL ROWE
RICHARD SMITH

Second Tenors

OLIN BROUGHER
JOHN BYLER
MAX FENSTAMACHER
WILBUR HARLEY
IVAN LEITER
WILLIAM METZGER

Baritones

RAY BERKEBILE
WILLIAM BLOUGH
ALDINE ECKER
HAROLD HOLLINGER
DONALD KYPER
KENNETH McDOWELL

Basses

DONALD BRUMBAUGH
LYNN CORCELIUS
WARREN CRAIK
DENTON EMMERT
WILLARD KIMMEL
DONALD SNIDER

CONCERTS FOR THE YEAR

Stone Church
Belleville
Mt. Union
Waynesboro
Hagerstown
Lewistown
Johnstown
Philadelphia
Tyrone
Roaring Springs
Altoona
Myersdale
Huntingdon
Somerset
Martinsburg
McConnellsburg

ORCHESTRA » » » » » »

THE Orchestral Society has enjoyed a very successful year under the leadership of Professor Karl V. Gilbert. Mr. Gilbert feels that students who play the more unusual instruments such as the viola, 'cello, French horn, flute, oboe, and bassoon, or those interested in these instruments have an opportunity for places in the orchestra.

Participation in the orchestra is mainly an extra-curricular activity. However one credit hour per semester is granted by the college to those members who have a good attendance record and show their loyalty and willingness to do their part.

It was the purpose of the organizers of the Orchestral Society and of the present conductor to present music of the highest type. On practically every program the orchestra has presented a symphony. This year there were two concerts given, one in December, and one in June, the latter to open the Commencement exercises. In these concerts some of the best symphonic music was played.

OFFICERS » » »

President
RICHARD SMITH

Vice President
JACK SCHOCK

Secretary
MYRTLE MINNICK

ORCHESTRA PERSONNEL

KARL V. GILBERT, Conductor

First Violins

MARGARET BEISTLINE
DONALD LENGEL
MYRTLE MINNICH
JACK SCHOCK
JULES CROWELL
MARY HOOPER
THOMAS MILLER

Second Violins

MARY McKENZIE
MAX FENSTAMACHER
FLORENCE SZYMANKIEWICZ
ALDA BECK
MARJORIE MORTON
OLIVE BOWMAN

Violas

CHESTER McTAVISH
HAROLD SMITH

Cellos

MIRIAM FACKLER
KATHERINE ROCKWELL
WILLIAM BLOUGH
JEAN MORTON
MARCIA FIKE

Basses

MARY RUTH MYERS
MARY STAFFORD
ALDENE ECKER
GERALD BARKER

Flute

OLIVE HARLEY

Oboes

ARTHUR JONES
FRANCES HOFFMAN

Clarinets

RUSH STOUFFER
WILLIAM ROSS
SETH HOUCK

Bassoons

DONALD ROCKWELL
DORIS BOLLINGER

Contra Bassoon

THOMAS KNEPP

Horns

BENJAMIN VAN HORN
LEWIS LASTORT
MAX KIMMEL

Trumpets

RICHARD SMITH
HAROLD ZEIGLER
EDWARD ANDERSON

Trombones

KENNETH McDOWELL
KENNETH MILLER
FRANCIS HELFRICK

Tuba

DREXEL McTAVISH

Tympani

ROBERTA WEYANT
CHARLES PROVANCE

Glockenspiel, Tambourine, Triangle

CHARLES PROVANCE

Custodian

ALDENE ECKER

THE BAND » » » » » »

THE Band, one of the most important organizations on the campus, had its busiest days during the football season when the twenty-eight members created such fine music that they helped, many times even more than the student cheering, to put the spirit into Juniata's team and help them on to victory.

After football season the Band continued to hold practice each week. During these practice periods the members learned to play well several different kinds of music. Professor Jones, in selecting various types of music, hopes to destroy that general conception of band music which makes one think of it only in terms of the blare of trumpets and the boom of drums, and to build up a truer appreciation of the intricate and beautiful music which can be created by a well-trained Band.

Aside from its part during the football season, the Band gives concerts from time to time. But wherever it plays the work which has gone into it is fully recognized by all students.

OFFICERS » » »

Director
ARTHUR E. JONES

Manager
RICHARD SMITH

WOMEN'S DEBATE

AFTER six years of lethargy Women's debate has been revived at Juniata. The unquestionable values of this intellectual sport justify its revival. The aim of all debating is to train the individual to think clearly, to organize his thoughts, and to express his ideas intelligently. No other campus activity makes such vast strides toward intellectual enrichment.

The questions for Women's Debates are always widely diversified. Any of three questions may be chosen according to the interests of the debaters.

OFFICERS » » »

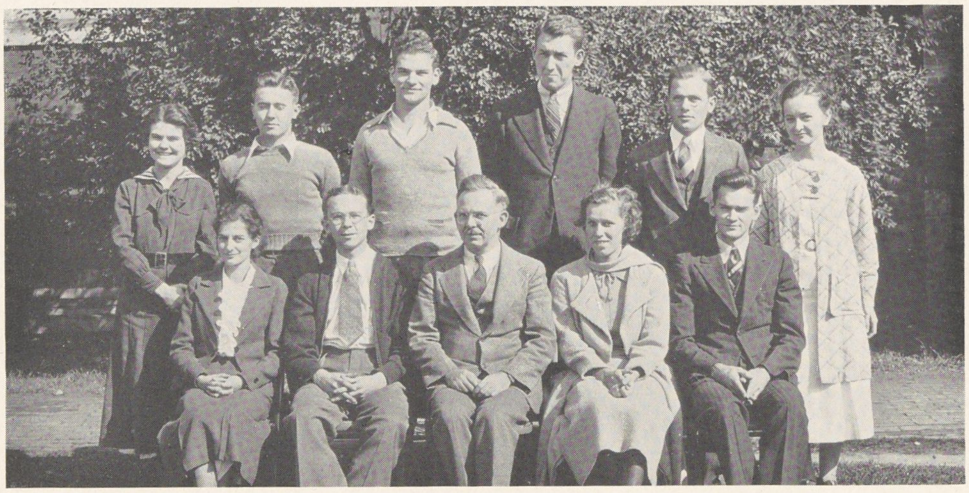
Manager 1936
LOUISE LEE

Manager 1937
MYRTLE MINNICH

This past year the women's team has had forensic contests with Penn State, St. Mercy's, Elizabethtown, St. Vincent and others.

Superior work in this field makes the individual eligible for membership in Tau Kappa Alpha, the national honorary forensic society.

THE MASQUERS » » » »



THE Masquers, the dramatic club, was officially organized in the fall of 1928. The purpose of this organization is to foster interest in drama by presenting at least two semester plays a year, and by the study of drama as an art. One act plays are frequently given in addition.

Membership is earned by active participation in productions. Credit is given for acting as well as for helping with the various phases of stageing, costuming, and business managing. A new point system has been adopted this year whereby a certain number of points is given for each activity. Upon receiving the required points one becomes a member, subject to approval of the executive committee. There are sixteen members in the Masquers this year.

Outstanding productions that have been given in the past include Iben's "Doll House," "Beau Brummel," "Icebound," "The Ivory Door," "The Late Christopher Bean," and Barrie's "You and I."

Meetings are held monthly when topics pertaining to drama and the little theatre movement are discussed. A social time is enjoyed. The advisor for the club and the play director is Dr. H. C. Binkley, head of the English Department.

OFFICERS » » »

President
NED JOHNSTON

Vice President
DON DUPLER

Secretary
BESSIE CUPP

PLAY CASTS

"YOU AND I"

Veronica Duare	VIRGINIA BEACH
Roderick White	HAROLD SMITH
Nancy White	OLIVE HARLEY
Mairland White	DON DUPLER
G. T. Warren	NED JOHNSTON
Geoffrey Nichols	JOHN STAUFFER
Etta	KATHREN HEISEY

"LADY OF LETTERS"

Susie Willifer	KATHREN HEISEY
Gilbert Willifer	NED JOHNSTON
Julia Pace	ROBERTA WEYANT
Henrietta	BESSIE CUPP
Mr. Creepmore	SAM LIVENGOOD
Stella McDonald	HELEN BERGSTRESSER
Adelaide Willifer	BETTY GRAYBILL
Cornelia Lawrence	FLORENCE SZYMANKIEWICZ
Richard Mays	WAYNE DICK
Warren Ainsley	CHARLES THOMAS
Dr. Newberry	CHALENDER LESHER
Winifred Shaw	CHRISTINE ROSENBERGER

THE VOLUNTEERS » » »

THE Volunteers comprise a group of students who have in mind the development and enrichment of the spiritual life not only of its own members but also all with whom they come in contact. Among this group are those who plan to enter the foreign field, to teach or preach in the homeland, and still others who pledge support by both partime service and money.

An effort is made to create a feeling of mutual understanding and helpfulness on the college campus. This is carried out in part by the devotional services held twice every week. This year occasional morning devotions have also been held in the tower room of the Stone Church.

The Volunteers sponsor the sending out of deputation teams to the various churches of the surrounding country-side. This gives the members practical mission work and helps them to financially support a missionary in the foreign field.

The challenge of the Volunteers is that all should use Christ as the Great Ideal.

OFFICERS » » »

President	JOHN BYLER
Vice President	EARL ROWE
Secretary	NAOMI KENSINGER
Treasurer	MILDRED SOLLENBERGER
Duputation Chairman	HILDA RITCHEY

THE SENATE

THE Senate is the representative body of the new student government. It consists of twelve student members and three faculty advisors. The student members are divided into two groups: first, the officers: President, Vice President, Secretary, and Central Treasurer; second, eight representatives consisting of Chairman of Activities, Chairman of Athletics, Chairman of Freshmen, Chairman of Publications, Chairman of Men's House, Chairman of Religious Activity, Chairman of Social Functions, Chairman of Women's House.

The purpose of this organization is to make positive improvements in all campus activities by making a centrally controlled system. The Senate has sponsored, and made provisions for formal dinners in the dining room, weekly pep-meetings, the entertainment for Home Coming, All Club and All College Nights. This year the Senate has taken charge of the Freshman, and has attempted to orient them to the life of the campus more quickly, but without the usual disciplinary methods.

It is generally agreed that the Senate is a great improvement over the Tribunals. Dean Stayer and Dean Gilliard, along with Dr. Calvert Ellis have been extremely generous with their time and advice.

OFFICERS » » »

President
LEROY MAXWELL

Vice President
THOMAS R. MILLER

Secretary
LOUISE LEE

Central Treasurer
DENTON EMMERT

MUSIC AND ARTS CLUB »

THIS group consists of about thirty students who are interested in music and the arts. Its purpose is to study various types of music and literature and to give opportunity for the expression of abilities in appreciation and originality by informal performance before a group.

Formerly there were two clubs, the Music Club and the Arts Club. In the fall of 1934 they were united, because the purpose was the same and type of work done was similar.

This year the club has been studying the music of various countries—American Indian Music, American Negro Music, Spanish Music, Modern French Music, Russian Music, and the music of the great composers of Germany. Articles were read, examples were played or sung by members of the club, and phonograph records were heard. The lives of various composers have been studied, with a little "skit" depicting some incident given, and the characteristic music performed. At Christmas time a program of carols was given. Several parties have been held.

OFFICERS » » »

President	MARY RUTH MYERS
Vice President	RICHARD SMITH
Secretary	ROBERTA WEYANT
Program Chairman	WILLIAM BLOUGH

CHEMISTRY CLUB » »

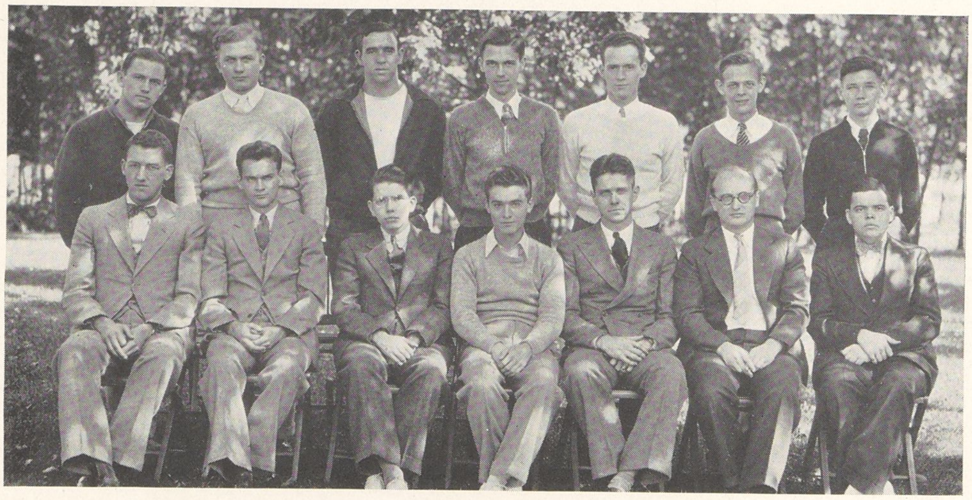
THE Chemistry Club is the only organization on the campus dedicated to science. At its semimonthly meeting important subjects in the scientific field are discussed either by a member of the club or by one of the professors in that department.

Although membership in the club is limited to those who are majoring in chemistry, anyone interested in the scientific may attend the meetings.

Occasionally these young scientists have a social event, and sometimes, as on "All College Night," they put on a Major Bowes' Amateur Hour and walk away with a five dollar prize.

OFFICERS » » »

President	ARCHIE BARKDOLL
Vice President	THOMAS MILLER
Secretary	JACK McCARTNEY



HOME ECONOMICS CLUB »

COASTING party, kid's party, teas, buffet supper, taffy pull and monopoly party were among the social events enjoyed by the Home Economics Club this year.

Membership in this organization is extended to every girl in the Home Economics Department. These girls render valuable service to the college—making play costumes, serving teas, planning menus and numerous other things.

This year the club has been exceptionally active. It has joined the American Home Economics Association and was entitled to send two delegates to the State Home Economics Convention which was held at Philadelphia in May. This connection will mean contact with Home Economics Clubs all over the United States and an enrichment of the club program through suggestions set forth by this nationwide organization.

OFFICERS » » »

President	IRENE ALBRIGHT
Vice President	RUTH JOSEPH
Secretary-Treasurer	CATHERINE MILLER
Program Chairman	JANE MILLER

LIBRARY GROUP » »

THE library is one of the most popular and widely-used institutions on the campus. Work in the library is under the supervision of Miss Lillian Evans and her assistant, Miss Lillian Harbaugh. Miss Elizabeth Thorpe, a third, trained librarian, assists in the cataloguing of books and in special reference work.

Fourteen student assistants appointed to the regular library staff carry on desk service, the bulk of the ordinary reference service, and clerical work in correspondence and cataloguing. They likewise take care of periodicals, exhibits, and publicity work.

At weekly staff meetings discussions of library policy and problems are held. In addition, emphasis has been placed this year on cultural, literary, and biographical events, with short studies of printing, early painting, and other phases of the arts.

OFFICERS » » »

Librarian	LILLIAN EVANS
Assistant	LILLIAN HARBAUGH

MEN'S FRESHMAN COMMITTEE

THE Men's Freshman Committee, composed of the chairman, the dean of men, and two representatives from each of the senior, junior, and sophomore classes, is an organization in the new plan of student government which replaces the functions of the Men's Tribunal of former years.

The chairman of the committee, like other officers of the Senate, is elected by popular vote of the student body, while the representatives from the various classes are chosen by the Senate.

This committee, which meets once a week, has a purpose which is twofold: It endeavors to help the freshman begin his college career in such a way as to satisfy his own desires as well as to obey the rules of the college; It attempts to enforce in as sympathetic a way as possible those diciplinary rules which are necessary for the preservation of order.

Keeping these purposes always in mind, The Men's Freshman Committee, by helping the freshmen establish good habits, did much to transform the too egoistic, high-spirited high school senior into a loyal Juniata college student.

OFFICERS » » »

Chairman
JOHN STAUFFER

Dean of Men
J. C. STAYER

WOMEN'S FRESHMAN

OFFICERS » » »

President
DOROTHY METCALFE

Vice President
BETTY GRAYBILL

Secretary
ALICE LESHER

THE entire class elects the Women's Freshman Committee which meets only when the Chairman finds it necessary to discuss new problems or to arrange for a new form of educational entertainment.

This year the Committee had a new objective. Instead of the strict discipline for the Freshman women as in former years, the Committee this year planned to help them to orient themselves to college life.

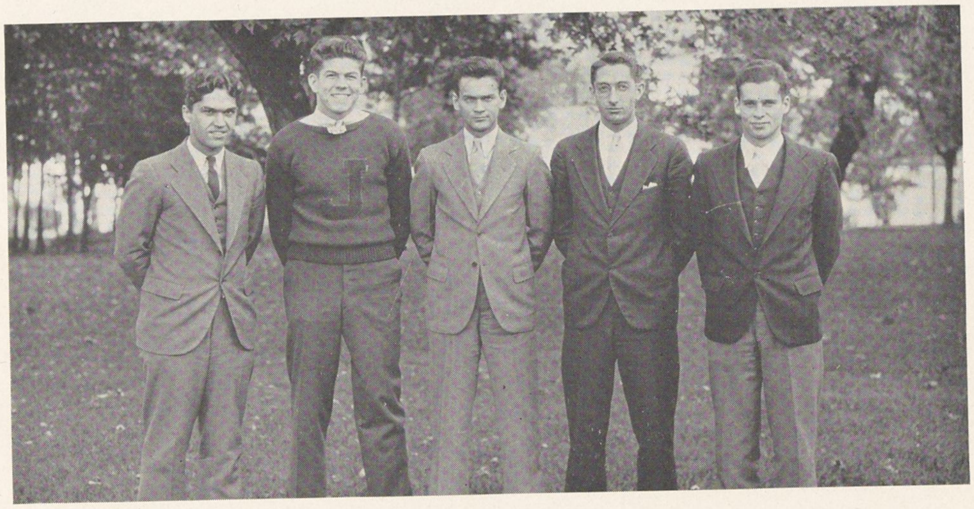
During the year, the Committee arranged for a series of talks which were not only of interest but also valuable to the girls. The Dean of Women, Miss Gilliard, gave valuable information on subjects such as etiquette which enabled the girls to better adapt themselves to campus activities.

Before the first semester classes took up, the Committee arranged for a supper hike to Cold Springs, which helped to acquaint the Freshmen with one another.

On Home Coming Day much of the ridicule along with the noise was eliminated due to the work of this Committee.

This new plan for helping the Freshmen has proved very successful and will probably be continued in ensuing years.

MEN'S HOUSE COMMITTEE » »



THE Men's House Committee is composed of one or more representatives appointed by the chairman of the House Committee from each of the following dormitories: Founders, Alexander Mack House, Christopher Sauer House, and one or more representatives from the day-students. The dean of men is also a member of this committee. This body becomes operative at the beginning of the school year and functions until Move-up Day, when the newly-elected chairman replaces the outgoing one. The remainder of the committee remains intact.

It is the function of this committee to provide government for the dormitories and to make and enforce such regulations as are needed to provide for the comfort, cleanliness, and safety of the men. They represent the men on the campus and it is their duty to act for them in anything that may pertain to their general welfare and happiness.

OFFICERS » » »

Chairman	DONALD DUPLER
Dean of Men	JACOB CLYDE STAYER

WOMEN'S HOUSE

OFFICERS » » »

Chairman
DORIS NOFFSINGER

Secretary
BETTY GRAYBILL

Treasurer
IRENE McCORMICK

THIS organization consists of twenty-one representatives which are selected by the Dean of Women and the Chairman of the Women's House. Three representatives each from First, Third, and Fourth Brumbaugh, and two representatives each from Second Brumbaugh, Second and Third Oneida, First, Third, and Fourth Annex constitute its members.

The board meets twice a month. Its members serve for one year.

In cooperation with the Dean of Women this organization assumes responsibility for the enforcement of House Regulations, for the social life within the House, and for making the life therein contribute to successful intellectual development.

Under the leadership of their capable president, Doris Noffsinger, many worthwhile things have been successfully carried through by these girls. Among these perhaps the most outstanding were the formal dinners held quite frequently in cooperation with the Men's House Committee, at which times Women's House members served as hostesses.

In addition, members of the Board of House Presidents were responsible for the care of the alcove library.

FORENSIC COUNCIL » » » »

THE Forensic Council was organized in September, 1936, by students who seek to develop more ability in the art of effective public speaking. It has been a definite avenue of expression for students and faculty interested in oratory, debate, reading, and extemporaneous speaking.

The membership of this club is open to all. Within the Forensic Council is the Tau Kappa Alpha organization whose membership is restricted to men and women debaters and prize winners of the John M. Bailey Oratorical Contest.

The Forensic Council meets twice every month as a regular professional club; at which time debates, orations and readings are presented. The parliamentary sessions as a method of debating was introduced as a distinctive feature this year.

As an outside activity the council sponsors trips to various High Schools near Huntingdon where speeches on chemistry, sociology, and home economics as life vocations are given by students majoring in these departments of the college curriculum.

OFFICERS » » »

Faculty Sponsor
MORLEY J. MAYS

President
JOHN D. LONG

Vice President
EARL N. ROWE

Secretary
LOUISE LEE

Treasurer
ALDENE ECKER

FRESHMAN CLUB » »

"MISERY loves company" might at first have been an appropriate motto for our Freshman Club. The green arm-bands, name cards, and "dinks" were the pins which burst the bubble of our self esteem. No matter which way we turned we were greeted with cries of, "Where's your J Book?" or, "Why aren't you wearing your name card?", until we decided to form a club so that we freshmen might stand together. We elected our officers, and held our meetings every second Friday night. During these meetings we became acquainted with our classmates and had more fun than all the upper-classmen had at all their social club meetings. However, when the second semester began we disbanded our club and organized into the Freshman Class.

OFFICERS » » »

President
PHILIP CRONEMILLER

Vice President
TOM GARNER

Secretary
FLORENCE SZYMANKIEWICZ

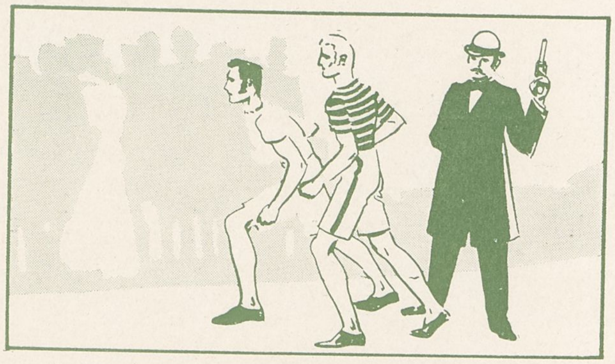
SECTION FOUR
ATHLETICS

DEDICATED TO PHILIP M. SNIDER

TRACK COACH AND DIRECTOR OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

THIRTY-ONE YEARS AGO, when I came to Juniata College to teach, Intercollegiate sports were still in their infancy. A few games of baseball and half dozen tennis matches, or less, constituted our athletic touch with other institutions. Somehow it leaked out that I had been a member of the Faculty Committee on sports elsewhere and that brought appointment to a similar position at Juniata. There were no funds with which to get on; no athletic fee was paid by the students, nor did the college obligate itself for a single dollar. If we closed the season in the black the Faculty Committee had a little nest egg for the next year; if in the red, it balanced its books by checking out of the private accounts of the members of the Committee. There was little equipment; we took up a collection on the front campus to buy balls and bats. Uniforms were not essential. Such was the beginning of baseball.

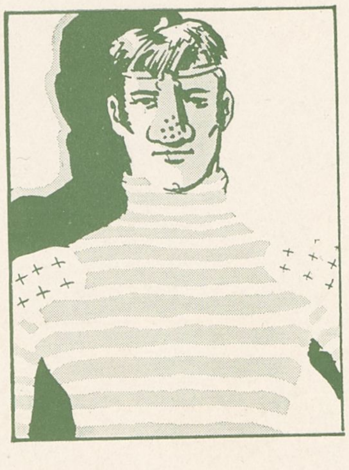
Changes came gradually. Sentiment in favor of sports had to be developed and this took time and patience.



The students wanted sports and were willing to help pay for them, so the opposition gradually yielded and an athletic fee to be paid by each student was established. This gave us working capital and took away the headaches of a rainy baseball season.

The oldest sport was baseball and our bitterest rival, Susquehanna. To beat her once or twice constituted a successful season, even though we lost the rest of the games. Coaching was truly amateur and really good players scarce. On one occasion our only pitcher, temporarily, locked up, had to be gotten out of jail that the game might be played. But we kept right on until we were playing a good college schedule and winning a majority of our games.

Tennis had no coach in the early days. The team developed itself and played a light schedule. Later when we obtained an athletic director and the sport received some coaching the season's record greatly improved.



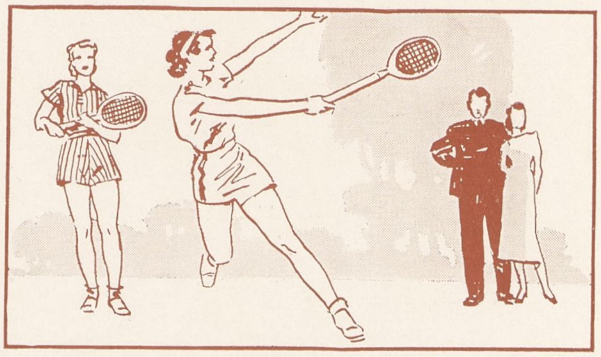
Track was the third sport to be developed. Inter-class meets were followed by a light schedule consisting at first of one intercollegiate meet at home and one abroad. Our successes and reverses were about evenly matched. From the first, track was popular with the students.

It took several years to really get going in basketball, due to lack of capable material and successful coaching. I remember that when we finally ventured to play Penn State on her own floor the score was something like fifty to two. But finally we learned the art and held our own with the average small college of the state.

Football was felt by the Trustees of the College to be too dangerous a sport and so was the last one to be undertaken. Student pressure for the game won out here also and it was begun through the willingness of a regular faculty member to act as coach.

Such were the beginnings of sports at Juniata College. The record thus far compares favorably with that of the average small college where love of sports prevails and where the teams are made up of the rank and file of the student body.

OSCAR R. MYERS



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Athletics

ATHLETIC BOARD OF CONTROL »

THE Athletic Board of Control governs all Athletic functions of the college. It controls the Athletic program as outlined by managers and the Department of Physical Education.

Although the Board's primary function is in the arrangement of the intercollegiate program of sports, it has extended its range of interests to the whole Athletic realm of the college. The Board works on the problems of schedules, election of managers, election of captains, eligibility of players, and matters pertaining to equipment and officials.

The Board is composed of representatives of the trustees, faculty, and the student body.

OFFICERS

Chairman	O. R. MYERS
Secretary	JACK OLLER
Student Representative	MERL F. GARNER

"J" CLUB » » » » » » »

THE "J" Club aims to promote collegiate athletics among the students and between colleges and to cooperate with the Alumni and campus organizations in fostering progressive athletics.

The Club endeavors to spread good sportsmanship and good athletics, and is urgent in suggesting progressive changes in Juniata's athletic policy. A motion was adopted at the annual "J" Club banquet, held after the Homecoming game with Moravian, to organize Alumni groups, thus aiding in meeting the demand for higher powered combinations, so much in need here at the College.

The 1935-36 edition of the Club, which dates back to reorganization in 1926, includes 17 student members and 5 faculty members. Membership, gained through active participation in sports, is granted to qualified players and managers. A lasting impression is gained on initiation night quite unquenchable in remembrance. Such expression of good, clean fun is indicative of the good fellowship enjoyed by all members.

Besides the annual Banquet attended by Alumni and student "J" men, the Club also functions in producing the "Papoose" and the "Indian," publications edifying the football team in their important games.

Although not creating such a furor in social circles on the campus, the Club is ultra-instrumental in promoting good sportsmanship, good fellowship, and good team work.

OFFICERS

President	WILLIAM SCOTT
Vice President	MERL GARNER
Secretary	PAUL FRIEND
Treasurer	ALLAN HOOVER

M. R. SWARTZ

Head Coach

M. R. Swartz, graduate of Lebanon Valley College, completes at the close of this season his sixth year as head coach of Juniata Athletics.

That he has made a success of his work is not to be denied—his record speaks for itself. It is not the record that he has compiled that is the outstanding thing about "Carty" Swartz; it is more the impression he has made through his personal contacts, whether in the classroom or on the athletic field. His earnestness, sincerity, his desire to help at all times and the love of his work all have gone to make Coach Swartz endeared to the hearts of those who have known him.

Years of practical experience as a college athlete, semi-professional ball player, and preparatory and college coach have left their stamp of practical application on his work. Added to this Coach Swartz has proved that he is a keen student of the game by the clever way in which he has handled green material to fill the gaps created by graduating veterans and the strategy he has used to form winning combinations.

Besides being the active director of three major sports Mr. Swartz has been instrumental in arranging and building up a program of intramural sports. He has likewise taken the lead in securing the much needed improvements in the gymnasium which have been attained this year.

ELIZABETH FLECK

Director of Women's Athletics

Elizabeth Fleck, former student of Juniata College and graduate of William and Mary College, has completed her fourth year as director of Women's Athletics. Juniata is fortunate in having a coach as active and as popular as Miss Fleck. Her own vigorous health and her genial personality are living examples of the rules she teaches.

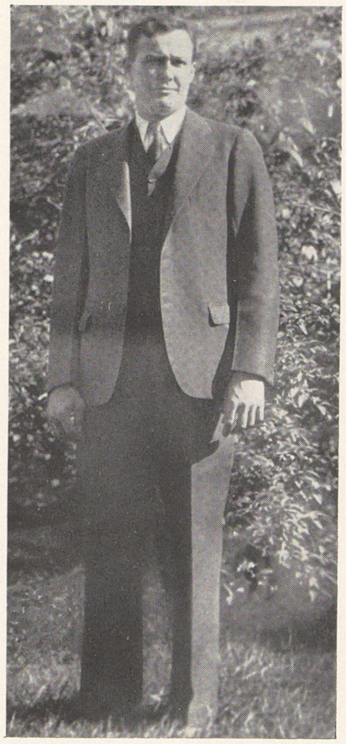
Her keen interest in sports has enabled her to build an intramural program for each year consisting of hockey, volley ball, basketball, baseball, track and tennis. To give her the fine qualifications for the work that she has, Miss Fleck has had athletic experiences from her college years and furthers them each year attending summer athletic camps in Vermont.

P. M. SNIDER

Assistant Coach

This year completes P. M. Snider's sixth year as Juniata's Assistant Coach. We feel that "Mike" is excellently qualified for his work. Not only is he a graduate of the American Gymnastic Union but also a graduate and former athlete of Juniata.

Popular with all who come in contact with him, "Mike" has secured this respect by his impartial and square treatment of the men, his sincerity and his seemingly inexhaustible efforts. An athletic disciplinarian of the first degree, he has by his very earnestness and patience secured the unsparing cooperation of the men. These traits of "Mike" are exhibited in every sport in which he affiliated,—the Football line in the fall,—Freshmen Basketball in the winter,—Track and Tennis in the spring.



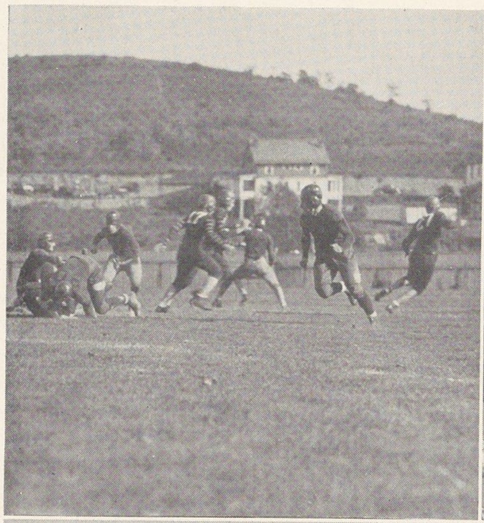
FOOTBALL

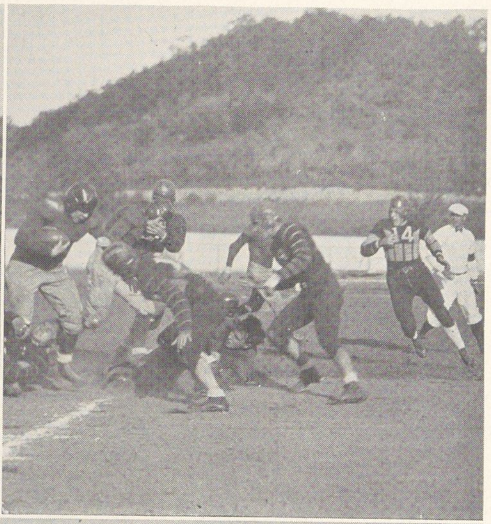
THE pre-season forecasts of the 1935 Football season were based on facts—a squad of twenty-five men including only eight veterans and some exceptionally strong new material in the freshman class. The Indian squad lost a whole backfield and both ends by graduation and these vacancies were hard to fill. How keenly the lack of experience was felt was shown in the scores of the first two games. In the seasons opener the Warriors lost to the much heavier and more experienced Bullet gridmen at Gettysburg, 14-0. And in the second game were held to a 6-6 tie by the powerful Drexel Dragons who went home with their seven year "Jinx" broken. In these games the Braves showed plenty of fight and determination and though ragged at times they were outstanding for their defensive stands.

In the third game the Swartzmen began to find themselves and stepped into the win column by handing the B. C. gridders at Bridgewater, Va., a three-touchdown defeat, chalking up their second straight victory over that school. The Indian grid machine functioned in the second quarter to score on a beautiful lateral pass. Again in the third it clicked twice to count the touchdown of a sustained drive and the additional tally of a 50 yard pass for a total score of 18-0. The entire squad saw action in game.

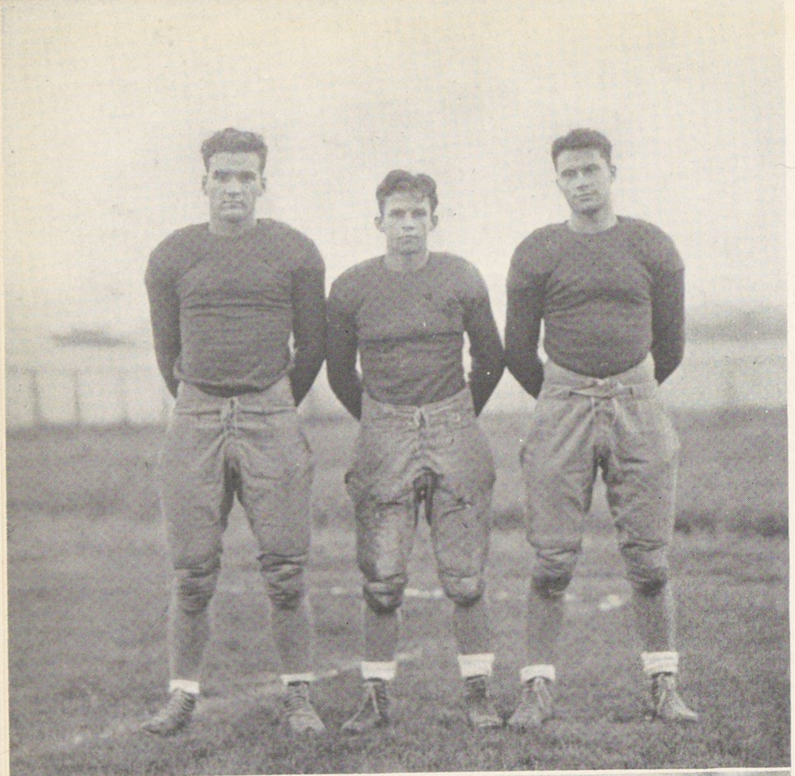
The Redskin ardor seemed dampened somewhat in the two games. In the first, although they outplayed their opponents both in yardage gained and in number of first downs and scored early in the second quarter, they had failed to reckon with Albanese, plucky Upsala fullback who intercepted a pass and ran 80 yards for a touchdown thus tying the score—Upsala 6, Juniata 6. The answer to the Homecoming Day defeat is one word. The Swartzmen were completely outclassed by the Moravrian eleven. The flanking type offense of the Staggmen kept the Braves puzzled and was responsible for two of the three Greyhound tallies. The thrill of the afternoon was Renninger's sensational return of a Moravian punt from the 38 yard line for the lone Juniata score.

Ending the season in a blaze of glory the Warriors journeyed to Meadville to scalp Allegheny College, 20-6. Rising over a 0-0 deadlock at half-time the Juniata backs broke through their opponents line three times in the second half. The lone Allegheny score came in the third quarter as the result of a blocked punt. In this game three men were playing their last game for Juniata: Garner, Scott, and Renninger, three men whose services to the team were invaluable. In recognition of his playing four years of varsity football without missing more than a few minutes "Bill" Scott has rightly been termed an "Iron man of Football."

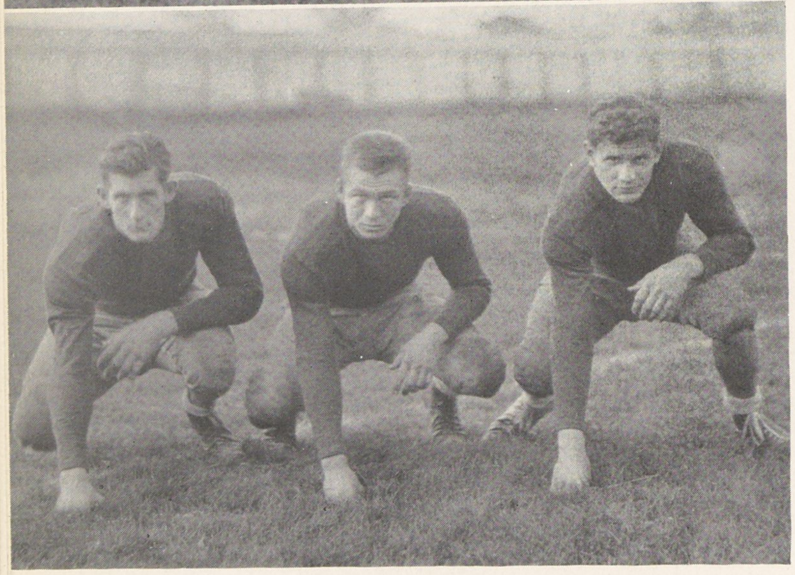




The season is noted to contain two victories, two ties and two losses which is fewer defeats than any former season Juniata can boast. The showing in subsequent games of what at the beginning of the season was "green" material is indeed commendable. Sixteen men earned their letters: Captain Scott, Friend, Seiders, Hinkle, Andrews, Wolfe, Dick, T. Garner, M. Garner, Cook, Jenkins, Hahn, Cramer, Weaver, Renninger and Manager Hoover.

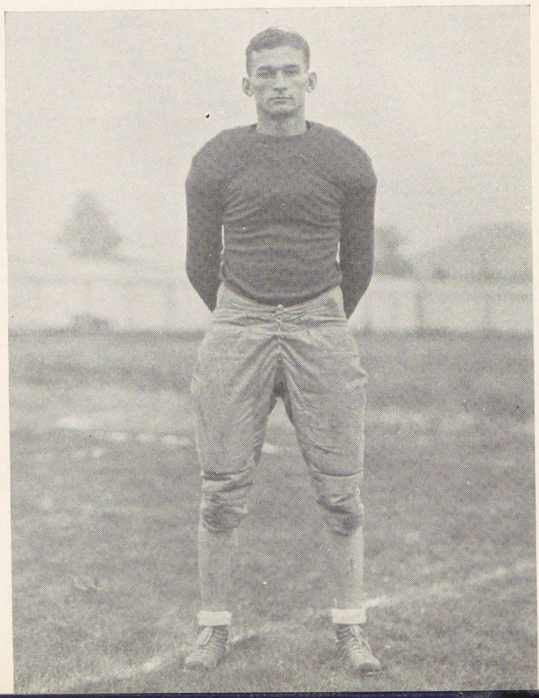


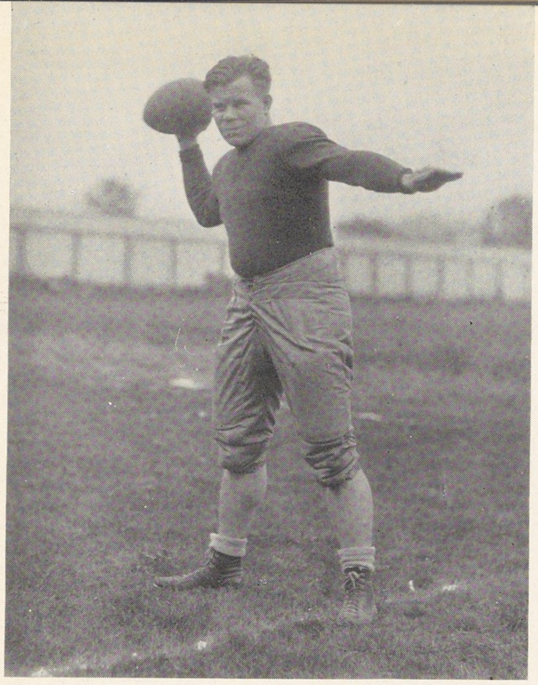
JENKINS
GEISER
CRAMER



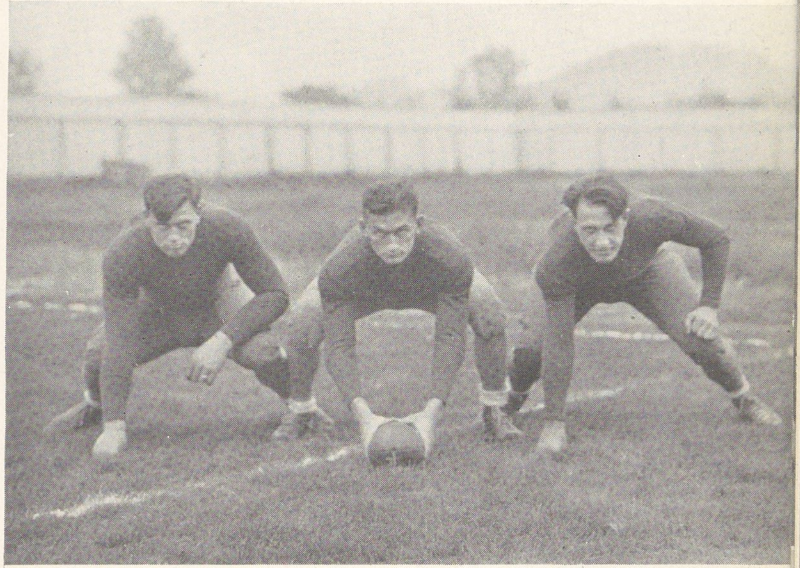
COOK
DICK
GARNER

SCOTT

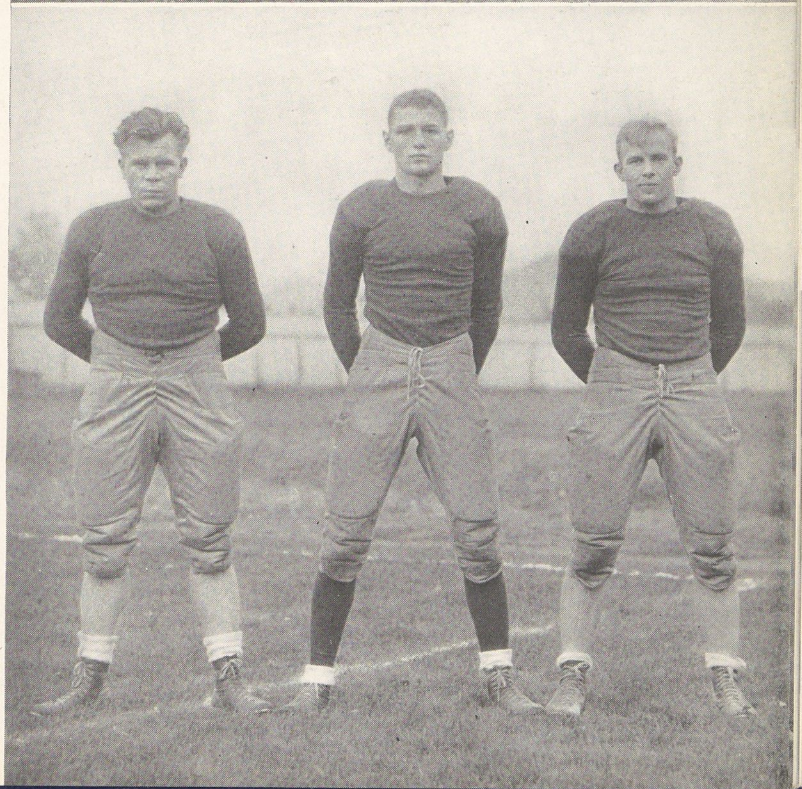




RENNINGER



SEIDERS
SCOTT
FRIEND

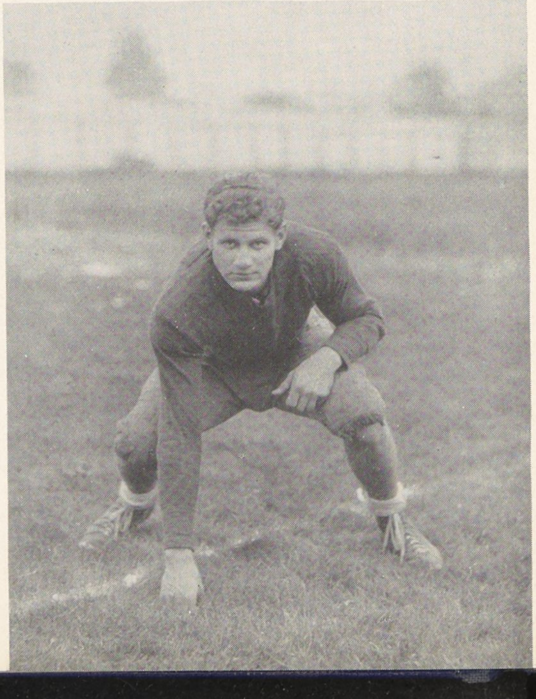


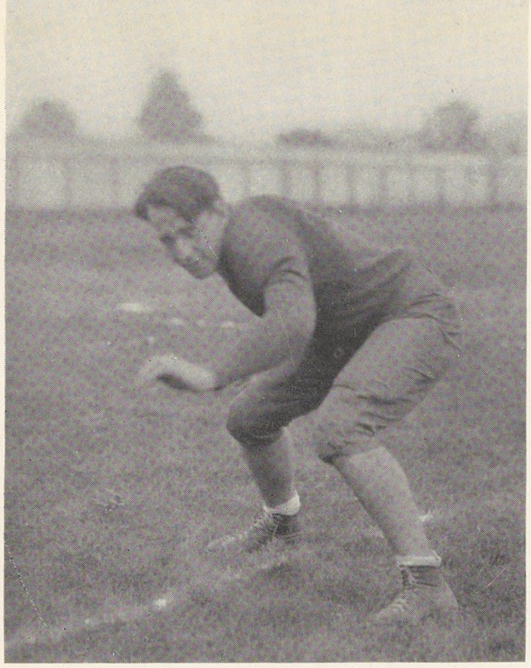
RENNINGER
HAHN
WEAVER

GARNER
WOLFE
HINKLE

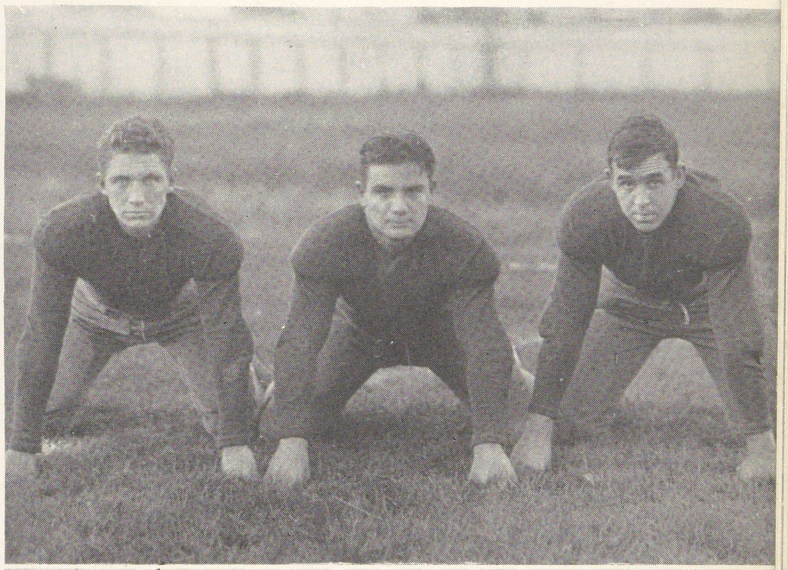
PELKA
SHAFFER
LANGWELL

GARNER

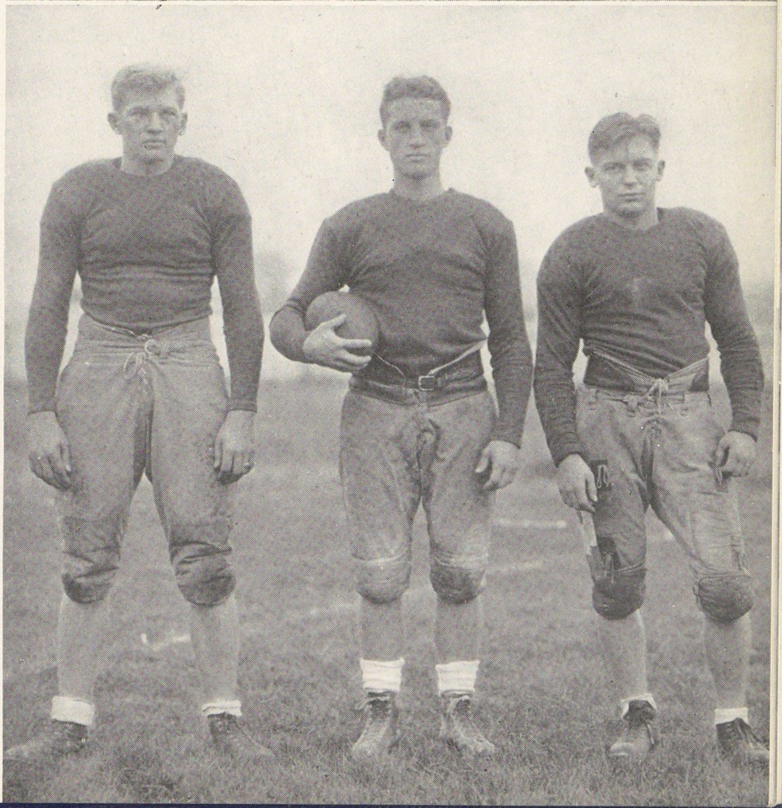




FRIEND



HOLLINGER
ANDREWS
GRONINGER



DOBOY
METZGER
LUTY

BASKETBALL

Juniata's Indians came through the 1935-36 season with a record of seven wins and nine defeats. From the very first practice, just after the grid season, Coach Swartz had an excellent squad to work with.

After having one of their pre-Christmas games cancelled, the Indians took the Bridgewater quintet into camp on the home court to the tune of 34-27. The new year found them with a new floor and trips to Gettysburg and Mt. St. Mary's on hand. These contests were both dropped after hard games.

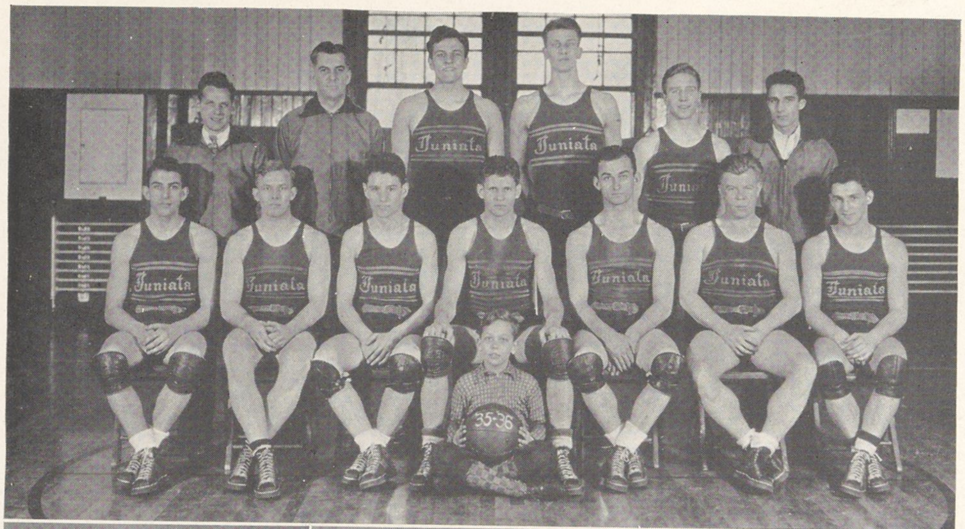
Before reopening the home season, the Warriors made a jaunt to the sister college of Elizabethtown to win, 37-24. In dedicating the new floor, the cagers dropped to the strong St. Vincent five, 58-32. On the next trip, to Western Pennsylvania, two more were lost, to the aggregation at Washington and Jefferson and to the St. Vincent Bearcats.

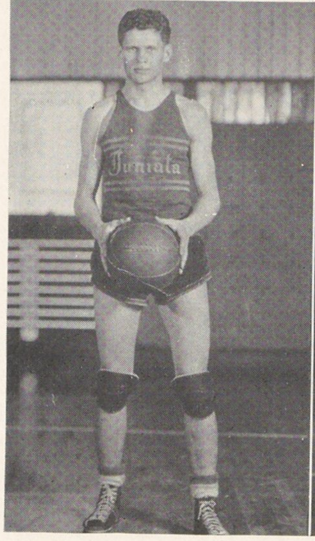
A last-minute basket by Pat Renninger provided the margin of victory in an exciting game with Philadelphia College of Osteopathy, the final score being 26-25. Next came a trip to Lewisburg, where a defeat was suffered at the hands of the Bucknell Bisons, 43-23. In a comeback, however, the Braves took over Elizabethtown in a fast game at home.

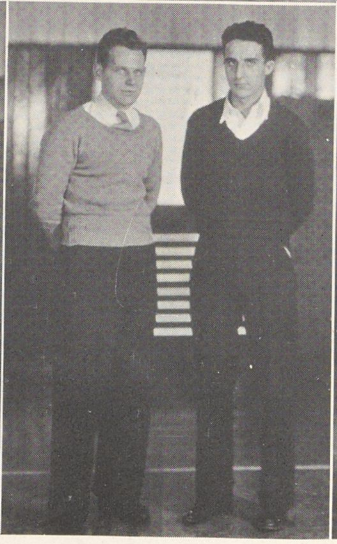
The Eastern trip found the Warriors winning two games out of three. Osteopathy was beaten in another thriller in which Hahn and Renninger clinched the victory with field goals in the closing minutes. The final count was 38-36. Hahn led the scorers by tallying seventeen points, the highest individual point total of the year. The next evening, Juniata easily trimmed Upsala, 40-22, in a game in which many reserves saw action. To put a climax to the trip the courtmen suffered another close defeat at Bethlehem from the Moravian quint.

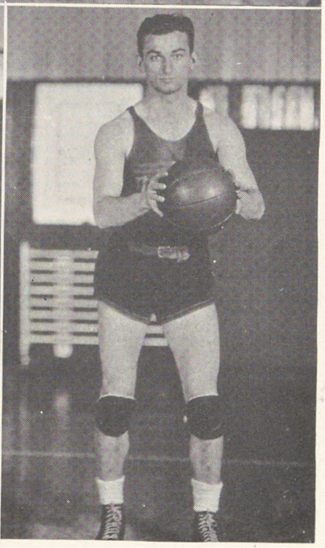
The final home stand of the season found Juniata dropping a heart-breaking decision in two extra periods to the visiting Bucknellians, 46-43. After having again tied the score at the end of the first extra period, the Juniata quint went down under a barrage of Bucknell points and scored only two to the visitors' five for the period. To close the season, the varsity met and defeated a team of old grads, starring such men as Andrews, Matlack, Daher, Blough, and others. The Alumni put up a great game and were leading at the end of the first half by score of 17-14. However, the power of the Indian offensive in the second half swept away all vestiges of a lead and carried the team on to an easy 54-36 triumph.

The starting five for the 1935-36 season found Renninger, Scott, and Hahn at the forward posts; Isaacson, big center from Dickinson Seminary, at the pivot position; and Captain Merl Garner and Weaver at guards. Supplementing this group were Fickes, Geiser, and Schock, all freshmen, at the forward posts; and Longwell, another first-year man, filling in at guard. Next year will see a gap in the starting lineup left by the graduation of Scott, Garner, and Renninger. However, prospects are bright for the development of the reserve material into a fast, capable aggregation.





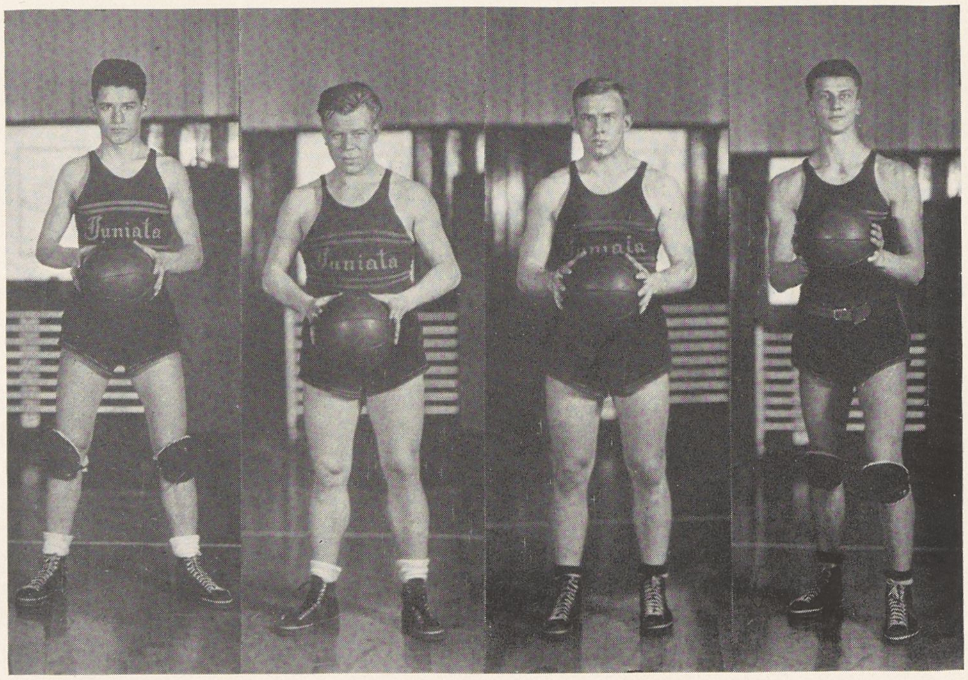




BASKETBALL 1935-36

Date		vs	Where	J.C.	Opp.
Dec.	14	Bridgewater	here	34	27
Jan.	9	Gettysburg	away	25	48
	11	Mt. St. Marys	away	22	38
	18	Elizabethtown	away	37	24
Feb.	1	St. Vincent	here	32	58
	4	W. & J.	away	24	61
	5	St. Vincent	away	18	48
	8	Osteopathy	here	26	25
	13	Bucknell	away	23	43
	15	Elizabethtown	here	34	24
	21	Moravian	here	29	34
	27	Osteopathy	away	38	36
	28	Upsala	away	40	22
	29	Moravian	away	34	40
Mar.	3	Bucknell	here	43	46
	7	Alumni	here	54	36

JUNIATA'S » »



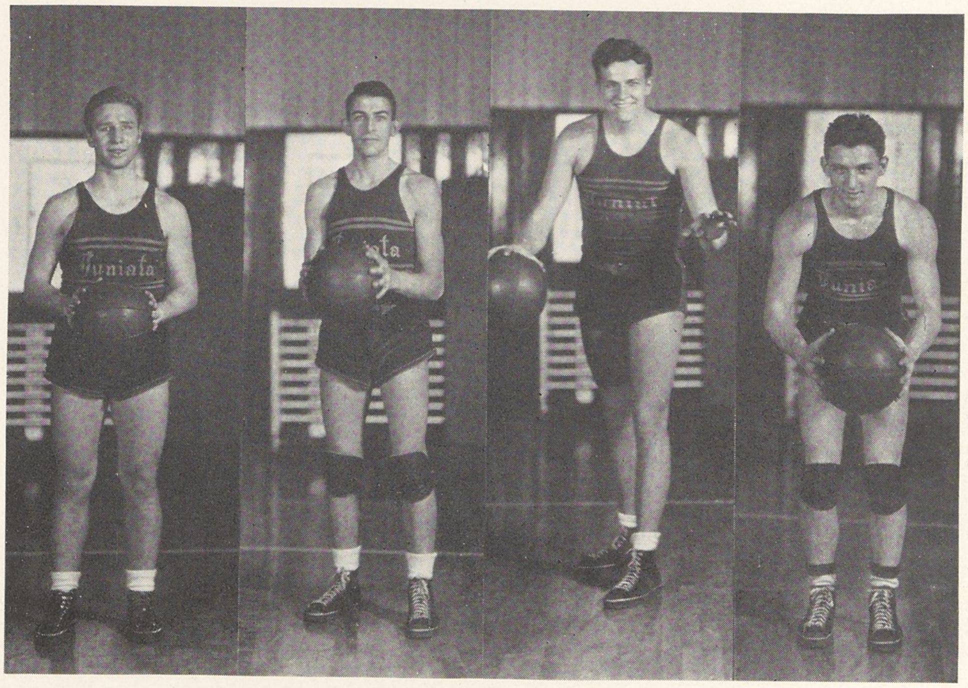
HAHN

RENNINGER

WEAVER

PELKA

SHARPSHOOTERS


Juniata
Juniata
Juniata
Junia

FICKES

ISAACSON

SCHOCK

LONGWELL

BASE BALL

THE Juniata nine, after being hampered for some time by cold, wet weather, finally got started in its practice in preparation for the 1935 season. Of the twelve games on the original card, only three were won, while eight were dropped to opponents. The game with Gettysburg was rained out. Coach Swartz had three important vacancies to fill with the start of the season. Given was missing on third, Harry Hummel in left, and Wareham behind the bat. Veterans returning were Nicholson, Shingler, Kepler, Flanagan, Daher, Matlack, Scott, Knepper, Hoover, and Kyper. New men included Jenkins, Kunsman, Hinkle, and Seiders.

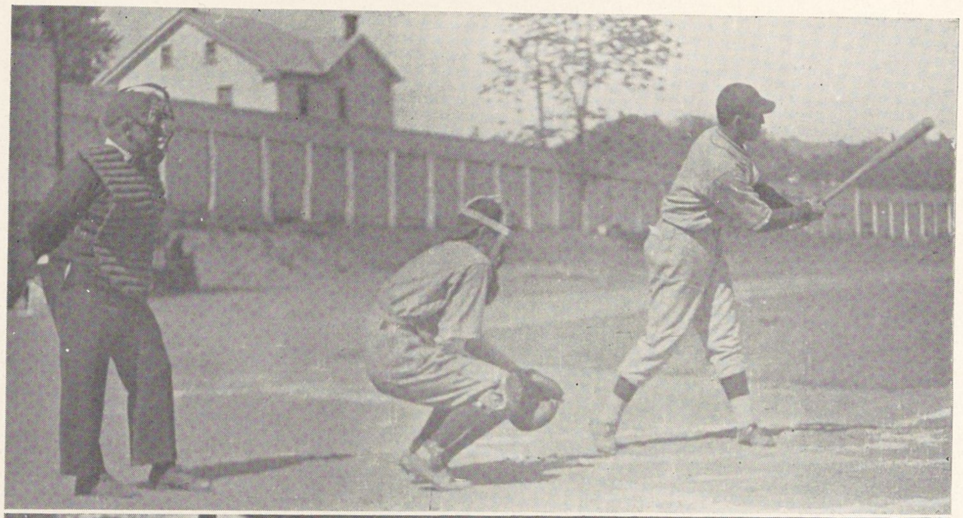
The season was opened at home with a victory over the nine from the sister college of Elizabethtown, by a score of 10 to 6. The game was featured by Captain Nicholson's long home run. Traveling away from home for the first time, the Indians failed to continue the custom set up in recent years of defeating Penn State, and Lion tossers took them into camp, 5-3. The Lebanon Valley Dutch from Annville then visited the home wigwam of the Indians and took home a scalp to the tune of 5 to 1. Matlack pitched good ball for Juniata, but errors and failure to hit in the pinches were not satisfactory support.

A turn of the victory tide in favor of the Warriors was forthcoming in the next contest, however, when they eked out a thrilling victory over the team from Moravian College. Going into the ninth with a score 6-5 in the visitors' favor, Seiders and Nicholson singled with one out. Scott then came through with a long double to left to score the tying and winning runs, making the final count 7-6, Juniata. On the mound Daher started, being relieved later by Seiders.

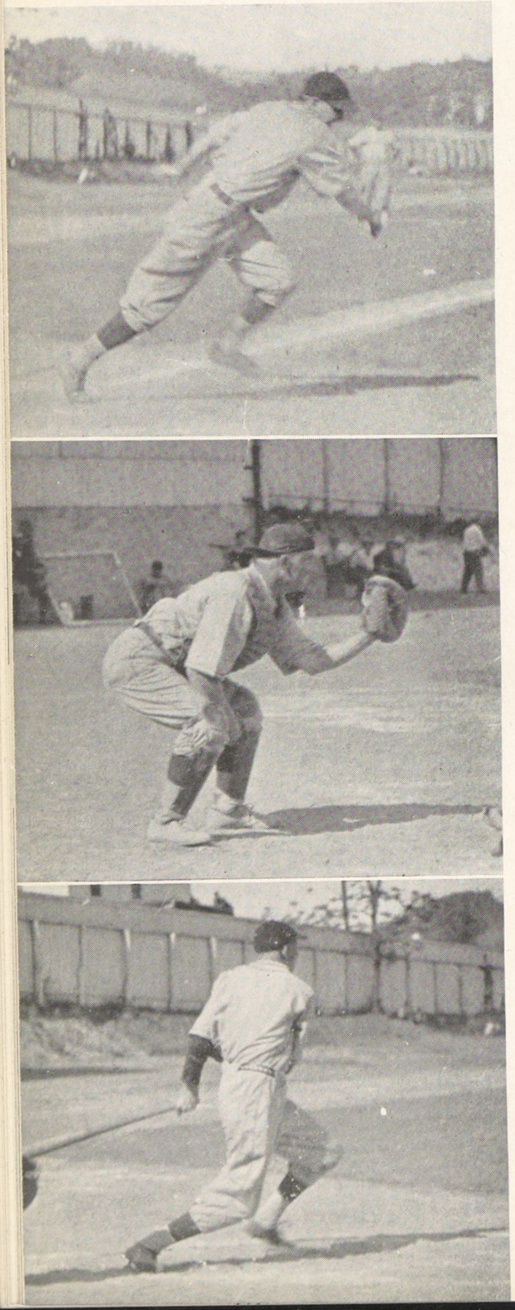
Then came a series of disastrous trips on which contests were dropped to Bucknell, 3 to 2; Elizabethtown, 6 to 2; Ursinus, 4 to 3; and Drexel, 12 to 5. As the scores indicate, many of these battles were hard fought, being lost through costly errors or failure to hit in the pinches. The coach seemed unable to find a combination that would click well together although he tried several setups in an attempt to find the smoothest working aggregation.

Returning home, the Warriors took to the warpath once more and won over the powerful Albright nine on the College Field by a score of 8 to 7. Before a large Memorial Day crowd, they again tasted the dregs of defeat at the hands of a snappy nine from St. Vincent, 3 to 1. Again errors in the field proved disastrous, two of the victors' runs being unearned. Winding up the season on June 1, the Tribe took a 5 to 2 beating at the hands of the Mt. St. Marys team in a slow game. Seiders and Daher were the hurlers in this fray.

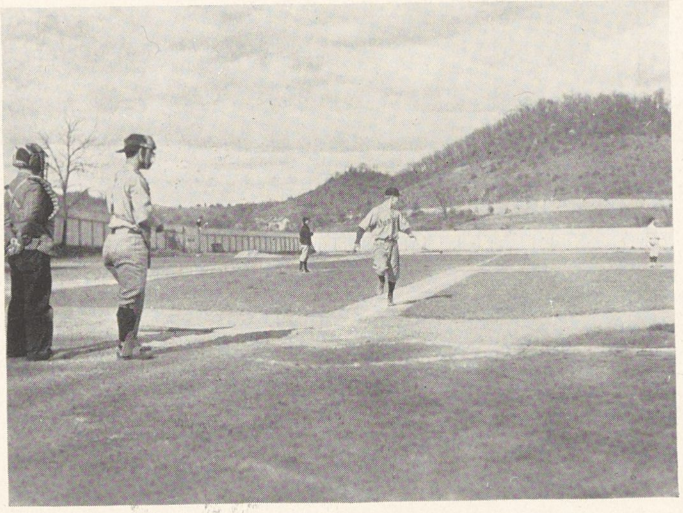
The 1935 team lost through graduation Nicholson, Shingler, Knepper, Flanagan, Matlack, and Daher. Although this represents a very severe cut in the ranks of experienced men, the Swartzmen, under the leadership of Captain Kepler, stellar shortstop, have hopes of attaining a record in 1936 which will more than make up for the failure to "get going" in 1935.



KINGS OF THE DIAMOND



NICHOLSON
BLACK
HOOVER



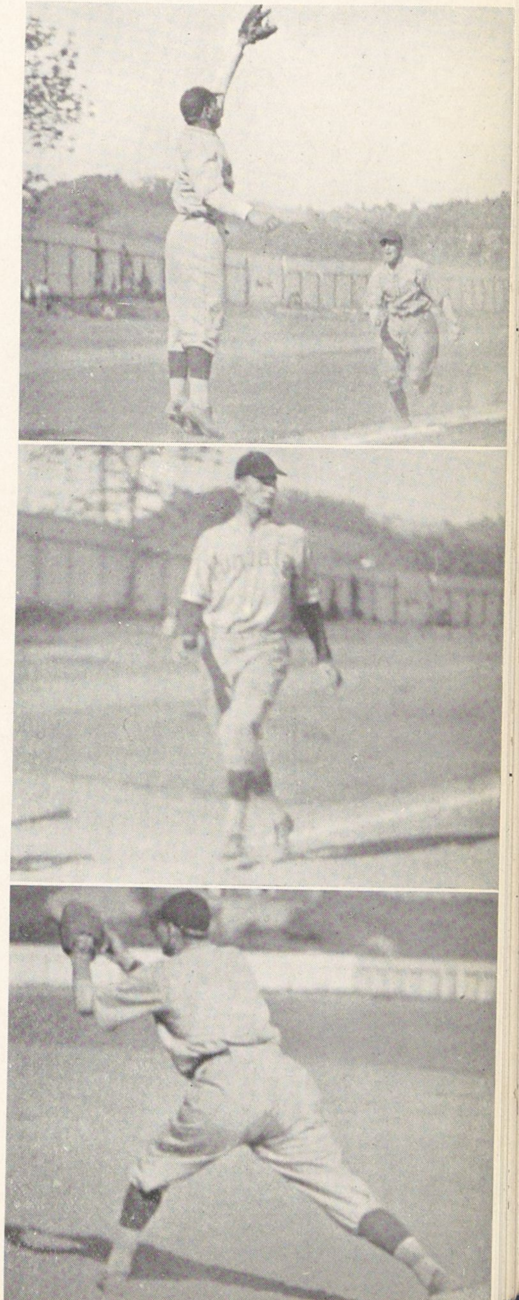
SHINGLER

BASEBALL 1935

		J.C.	Opp.
Elizabethtown	home	10	6
Penn State	away	3	5
Lebanon Valley	home	1	5
Moravian	home	7	6
Bucknell	away	2	3
Elizabethtown	away	2	6
Ursinus	away	3	4
Drexel	away	5	12
Albright	home	8	7
St. Vincent	home	1	3
Mt. St. Marys	home	2	5

DAHER

KNEPPER
SCOTT
NICHOLSON



1936 SCHEDULE

April	18	Elizabethtown	Here
	22	Penn State	Away
	25	Open	Here
	29	Elizabethtown	Away
	30	Lebanon Valley	Away
May	6	Gettysburg	Away
	7	Mt. St. Mary's	Away
	8	Ursinus	Here
	16	Drexel	Here
	20	St. Vincent	Away
	23	Bucknell	Here
	25	Mt. St. Mary's	Here
	30	St. Vincent	Here

TRACK

Early in March in spite of rain and cold weather, Coach "Mike" Snider had his Indian trackmen out running on the nearby hills and highways to get them in that shape necessary to uphold the fine record of which Juniata Track teams are famous. The only serious gap in the ranks left vacant by graduation was that of Jack Myers, miler.

The season opened with the Pennsylvania Relay Carnival at Philadelphia. On April 26 the relay team composed of Bloomingdale, Ramer, Walton, and Marsh placed fourth in the Middle-Atlantic class "B" colleges. On Saturday, April 27, the team raced to victory in the class "B" Pennsylvania colleges.

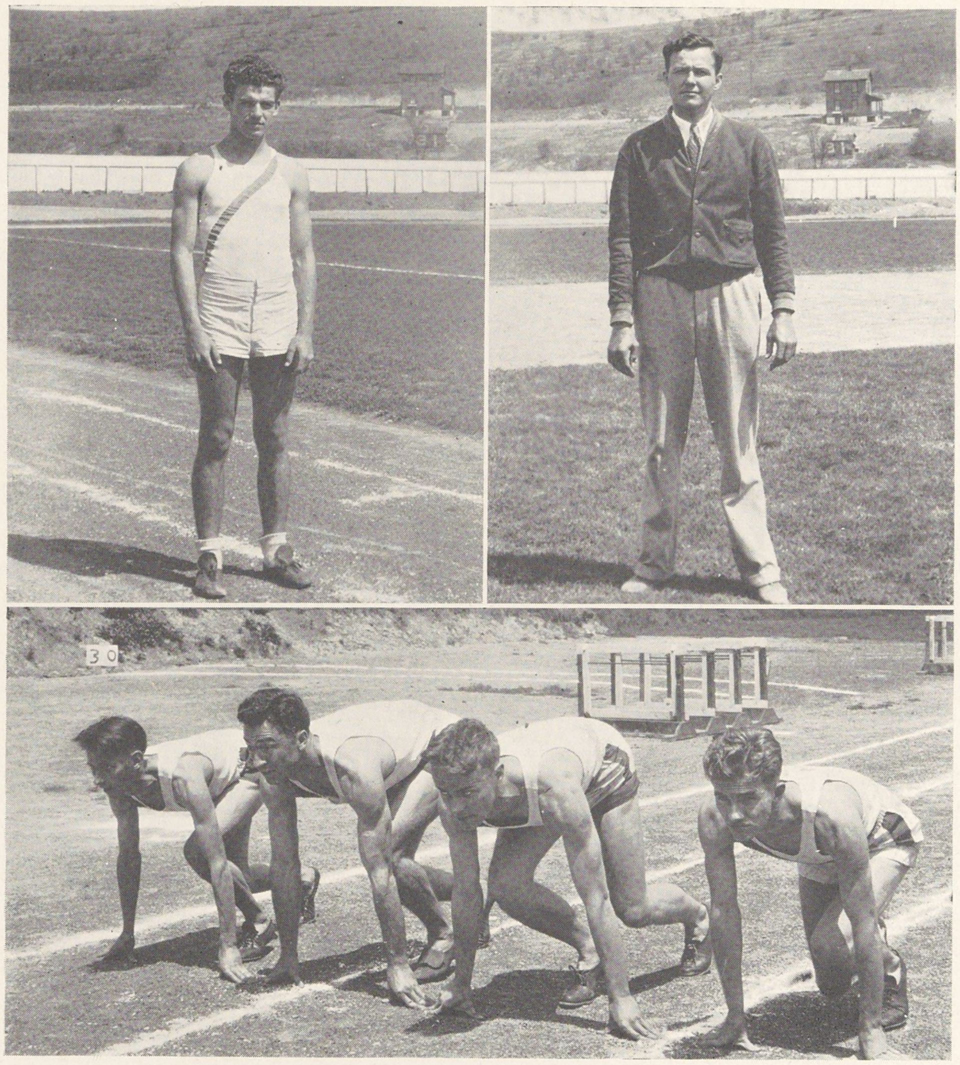
In the first home meet the Braves met and defeated the Track Club of Bucknell 68-58, winning seven first places. Walton star Indian hurdler took honors for the afternoon, winning both the high and low hurdles. Flegal a veteran and Donelson, brilliant freshman, won renown in the distance events by dividing the first two places in the mile and two-mile between themselves. The other events in which Juniata led were: the high jump, won by Ramer; the polevault, by Jenkins, and the 880 yard run, by Tyson.

The second and final Home Meet of the season was lost to the Waynesburg Yellow Jackets 71⅓-54⅔ on a cold, soggy track. The Warriors, though placing in every event but the discus and gathering seven first places, were weak in the weights and the distance runs, and the margin of victory went to the visitors.

In the Central Pennsylvania Conference the Juniata Braves placed second when Drexel garnered a 1½ point margin to win the Championship. This meet is the outstanding one on the Warriors schedule each year, having won it in 1934 and five times out of the last ten years. Juniata was supreme in the running events. Walton set a new Conference Record in the 220-yard low hurdles at 25.8 seconds. He also won the 120-yard high hurdles and the broad jump. Marsh, Indian fleetfoot, took both the 100-yard and 440-yard dashes. Stapleton tied for first place in the polevault. The freshmen, Beck, Davis, Garner and Donelson, won the Medley-Relay.

In the final scheduled event, a triangular meet with Muhlenberg and Haverford on the latter's field, Juniata came out in second place. Haverford won with a margin of approximately fifty points. Although they were practically shut out in the weight events the Indian tracksters took the lead in both the 440-yard dash and the 120-yard low hurdles and were second in the 220 low hurdles and the mile.

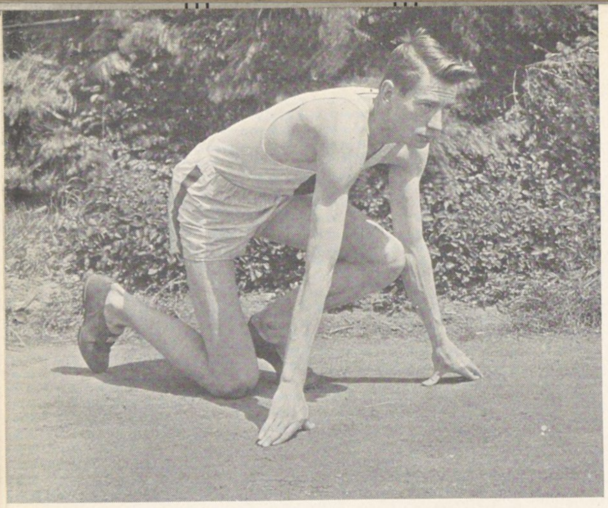
To sum up the Indian Warriors won the class "B" Penn Relays, placed second in two conference meets, and split two dual meets. It is a record any trackteam can be proud of. Unquestionably the greatest weakness all along was the absence of men to throw the weights. By graduation will be lost Ramer, Fleming, Garner and Flegal, men whose services will be hard to replace.



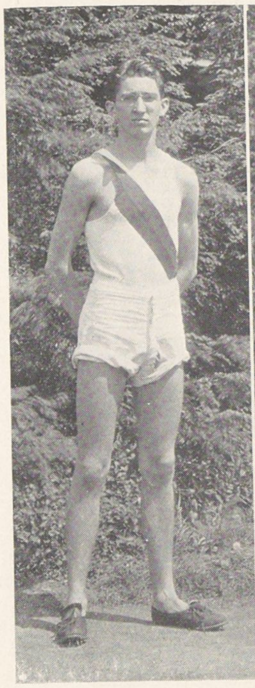
SCHEDULE FOR 1936

April 24, 25	Penn relays	Philadelphia
May 2	Drexel	Here
May 9	Bucknell	Away
May 16	Mid-Atlantic Con.	Lehigh U.
May 23	Waynesburg	Away

TRACK AND



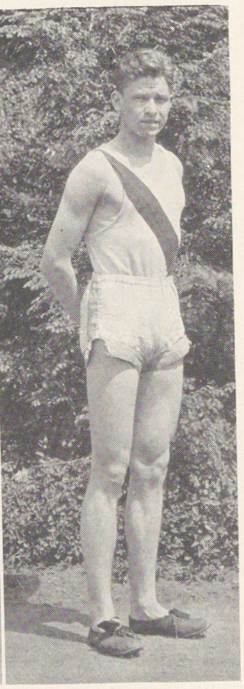
STAPLETON



DONELSON

FLEMING

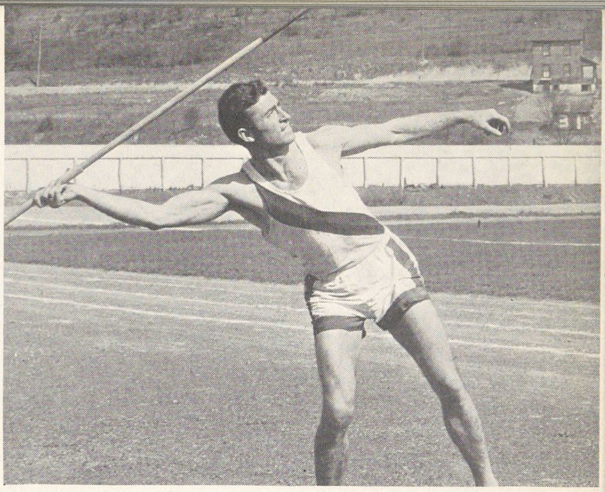
MYERS



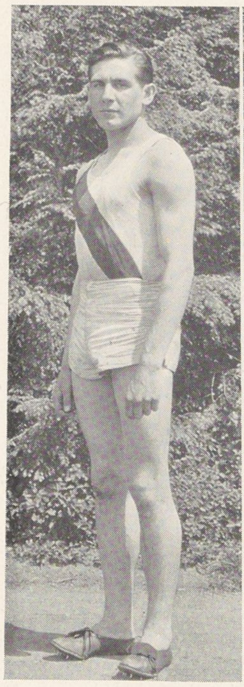
GARNER

WALTON

FIELD » » »



BLOOMINGDALE



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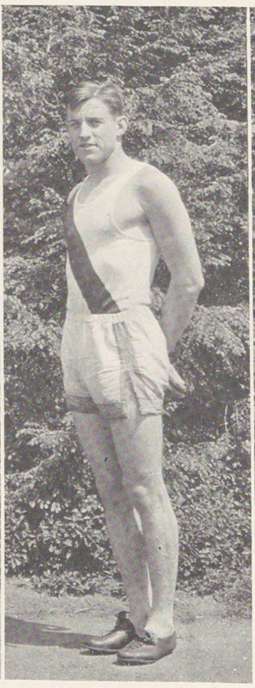

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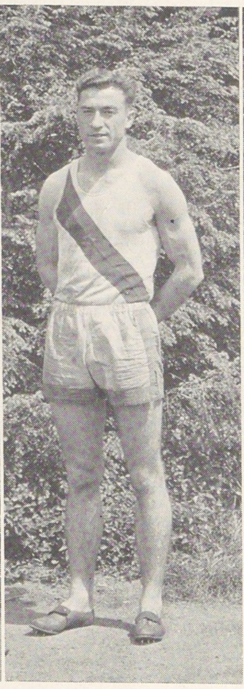
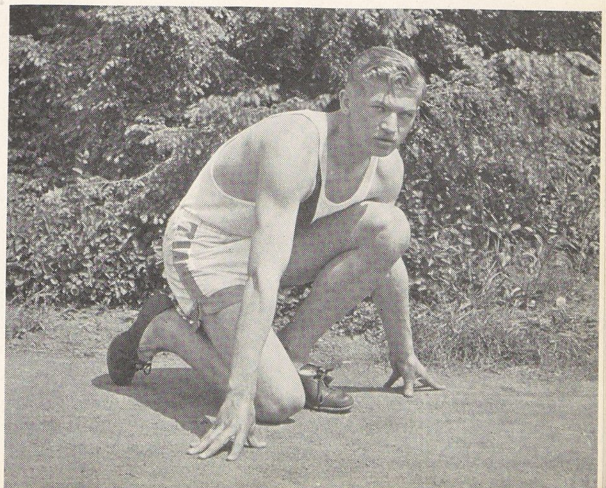


BLOOMINGDALE

TYSON



DOBOY

TENNIS

THE call for Tennis candidates in the Spring of 1935 brought out a large group of Tennis enthusiasts anxious to try out for the Inter-Collegiate competition. Burkholder a senior and veteran racquet wielder was elected Captain and Manager of the group. But no practice was possible. Spring rains set in and left the courts in bad shape. Rains continued to keep the squad from needed practice up until less than a week before the opening of the season.

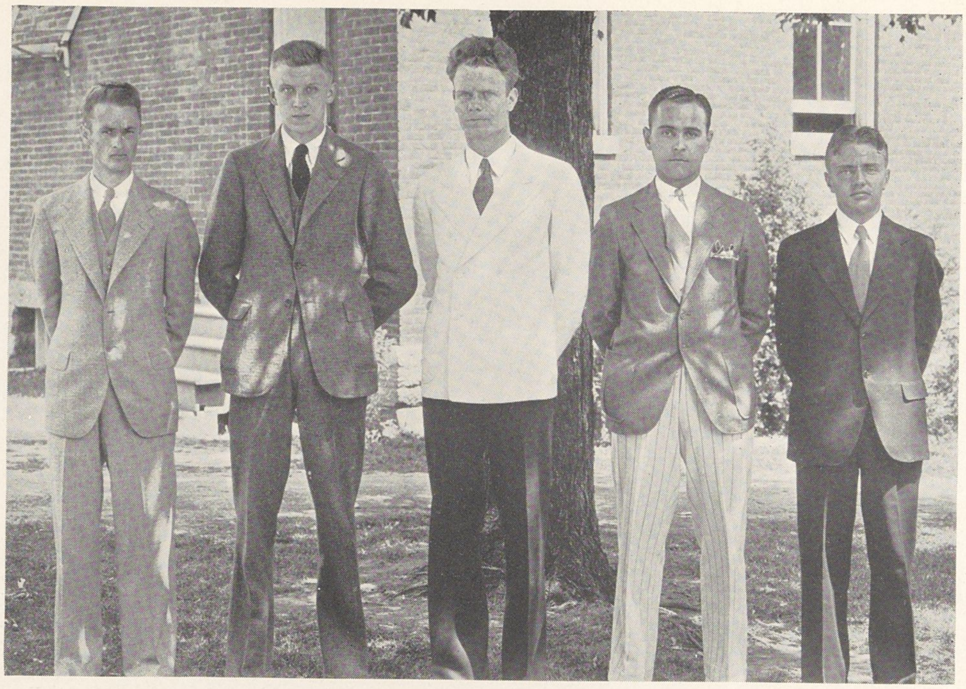
Thus it was with practically no coaching "Mike" Snider was forced to pick out six men and send them on a trip to four eastern Colleges. The unexperienced team lost all four matches dropping games to Lebanon Valley 0-7, to Albright 2-7, to Villanova 1-6, and to Drexel ,1-6.

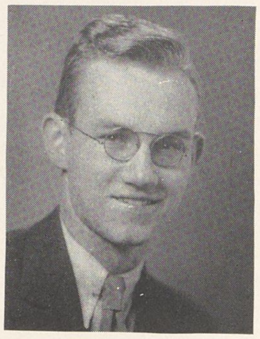
Most of these schools had facilities for indoor tennis practice and the showing of the Indian netmen against them is creditable. Todd played good tennis winning both singles and doubles matches. Burkholder captured the only match at Villanova. A highlight of the trip was the defeat of the crack Drexel Doubles team by Davis and Todd of Juniata.

The home season swung into action May 15 when the Indian Racquet triumphed over the Elizabethtown, 5-2. The Braves seemed able to hit their stride and conquered their sister college netmen easily. On the following day an invading Bucknell team defeated the Juniata courtmen 2-7, flashing a superior brand of tennis. The Warriors turned in nice games but were unable to cope with the cool accurate performance of the Bisons.

Winding up the season on June 1, Indians of the present met and defeated Indians of the past 4-3, in an interesting net game on the Hill Courts.

Thus ended a season of two wins and five loses, which on the surface does not balance too well. However when we realize that the players had practically no training before the opening of the season we can see a reason for some of the defeats. By the end of the season men were showing up who could be pitted against any player met in the schedule. Those earning letters in Tennis were Burkholder, Davis, Todd, Batchelor, Wenger and Spangler. Others seeing action in games were Byer, Cressman, Hollinger, and Rowe.



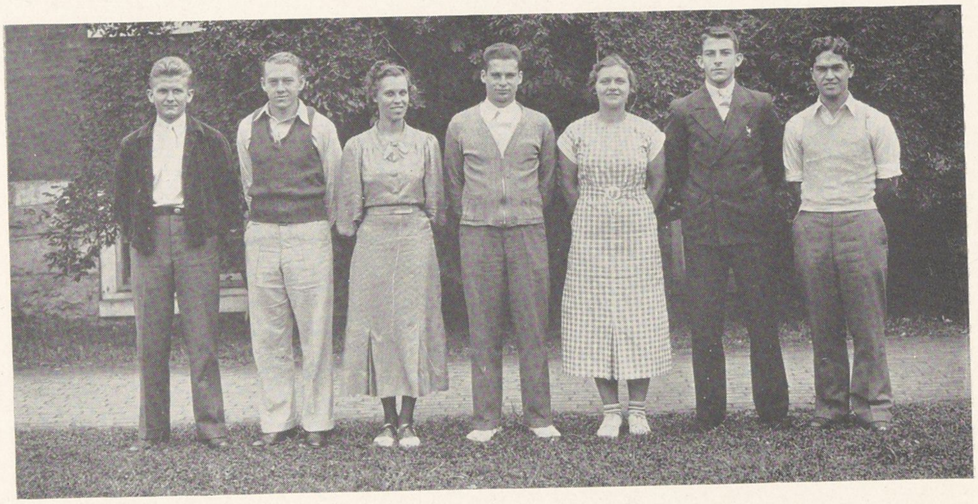


WILLIAM TODD

TENNIS SEASON 1935

Date	vs	Where	J.C.	Opp.
May 8	Lebanon Valley	away	0	7
May 9	Albright	away	2	7
May 10	Villanova	away	1	6
May 11	Drexel	away	1	6
May 15	Elizabethtown	here	5	2
May 16	Bucknell	here	2	7
June 1	Alumni	here	4	3

INTRAMURAL ACTIVITIES » » » »



Intramural Managers Committee

INTRAMURAL sports constitute an important part of the life of the college. These sports include Mushball, Touch Football, Tennis, Basketball, and Volleyball for the men, and Hockey, Basketball, and Volleyball for the women.

Since the discontinuance of Women's Inter-Collegiate Basketball due to the inability to schedule enough other colleges, Coach Fleck has attempted to arrange a full program of Intramural Sports for the girls. In the fall a program of Hockey is played. The big event every year is the Soph-Frosh Hockey tilt on Homecoming Day, won this year by the Sophomores 3-0. When cold weather sets in and the girls must find diversion indoors, an Intramural Basketball program is arranged. The climax of the season this year was the Annual Alumnae Basketball game in which the former stars were defeated 31-3.

In the boys' sports class teams are organized by the managers and the schedules are arranged to provide athletic contests for the people not engaged in varsity sports at all times throughout the year. This year's program included Mushball, Touch Football, Volleyball, Basketball, Tennis, and Track.

In 1932 a large silver cup was presented to the senior class by Mr. Sellers, prominent Altoona jeweler. The purpose of his trophy is to instigate and encourage interest in intramural activities. The cup is to be presented at the close of the year to the class which most nearly makes a perfect record in intramural sports.

MUSHBALL

	Won	Lost
Sophomores	2	0
Juniors	1	0
Seniors	0	1
Freshmen	0	2

» » » »

TOUCH FOOTBALL

	Won	Lost
Juniors	3	1
Seniors	2	2
Sophomores	2	2
Freshmen	1	3

» » » »

BASKETBALL

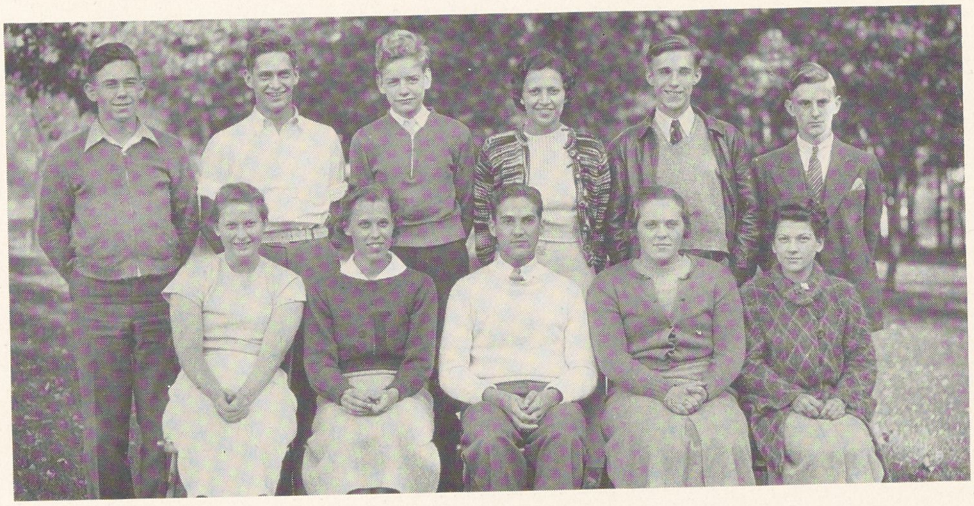
Sophomores	4	1
Seniors	3	1
Freshmen	2	4
Juniors	1	4

» » » »

INTERCLASS TRACK MEET

1935		1936	
Freshmen	59 points	Freshmen	78 points
Sophomores	50 points	Juniors	31 points
Seniors	36 points	Sophomores	26 points
Juniors	4 points	Seniors	7 points

KAT KLUB » » » » » »



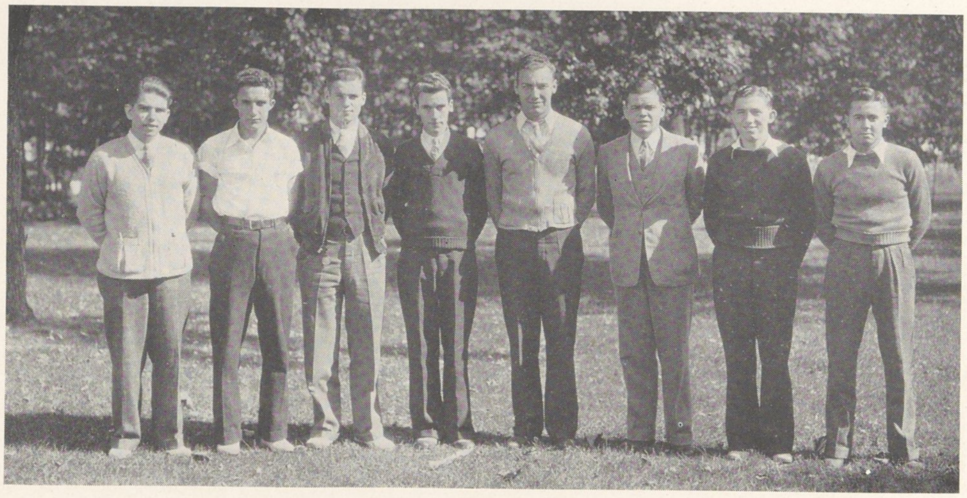
SCHOOL spirit and athletic enthusiasm at Juniata is fostered by the "Kat Klub," a group of cheerleaders whose first objective is to create in every student and alumnus that spontaneity of feeling that will make him "Stand Up and Cheer" for Juniata and the teams she produces.

Among other things, some of the "Kat Klub's" activities are: cheerleading at athletic contests, printing and posting "pep" posters, sponsoring singing in the dining hall, organizing and leading student parades before games, and originating "pep" stunts.

As we near the end of another school year the "Kat Klub" joins Juniata boosters everywhere in singing the victory song.

We're here today, boys, to cheer you in the game,
Every heart is loyal and true to the Gold and Blue.
Hail to our banner—in triumph ere to wave,
For we will fight with all our might
And win this game today.

JUNIOR - SENIOR MANAGERS » » »



THE managers of the various sports are very essential to the Athletic teams. It is their duty to care for the needs of the athletes. They are responsible for the equipment, gymnasium, fields, visiting teams, and other incidental matters which might arise. The managers of any of the various sports must be alert at all times to care for the players.

Managers receive their positions on a basis of competency and approval by the Athletic Board of Control. They may also be appointed by the coaches.

MANAGERS

Football	GLENN HOOVER
Basketball	FRANK HITCHENS
Baseball	DAVID LONG
Track	HAROLD SMITH

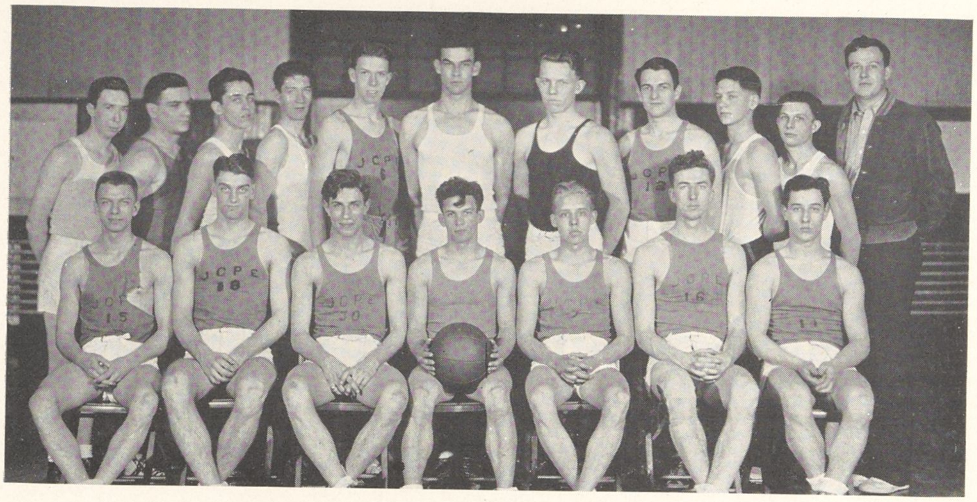
FRESHMEN FOOTBALL » »

FRESHMEN football, a relatively new addition to the sports program of the college, took a decided forward step this year. With approximately twenty fellows answering the call, Leroy Bloomingdale as coach was confronted with the task of moulding inexperienced men into a team ready to take the field in a few weeks hence.

The season opened away with the Freshmen dropping a tough game to Saxton 20 to 0. Inexperience proved to be the deciding factor, although the team threatened to score several times. Improvement was observed in the play of the team in the Mifflintown game but costly fumbles paved the way for the second defeat of the season, 14 to 28. The Frosh at last found themselves however, and unleashed amazing power to defeat the plucky Orbisonia High varsity, 34 to 7. Accurate passing, a hard charging line and a shifty backfield proved too formidable for the opponents. Continuing to display the offensive power, the Frosh bowled over Broad Top Township, 31-7, in a fast game at Defiance. The Frosh make 19 first downs and completed 17 out of 21 passes. Ending the season in a blaze of glory the Frosh swamped Replogle High at New Enterprise to the tune of 20-0. Again the power and precision of the team was outstanding.

Besides the training and experience the boys enjoy themselves, freshmen football is of value in the excellent material it will present for next year's varsity. Since this addition will likely be made a permanent feature in the Sports Program of the College, it affords excellent advertisement at the High Schools scheduled for games. Leroy Bloomingdale deserves much credit for his time and efforts in coaching the boys.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL » » »



UNDER the guidance of Coach P. M. Snider, the freshman basketball team for 1935-1936 had a very successful season with the fine record of ten wins and three losses.

The Frosh, although very promising in appearance, seem to have gotten off on the wrong foot, for they lost three of their first four games. Loysville Orphanage just managed to nose out the yearlings, while Somerset High and Dickinson Seminary had little difficulty in piling up the score.

After these early losses, the freshmen seemed to hit their stride and steadily gained in skill and power. They defeated nine teams in succession. Working as a well-knit unit they took the measure of such teams as Mount Union, Waynesboro, Morrison Cove, and Beaverdale.

The varsity squad of next year will probably contain several freshmen who were outstanding on the Frosh team this year. It is likely that the Indian lineup in the coming season will sometimes consist entirely of sophomores.

THE SCHEDULE

Frosh	25	Alexandria H. S.	11
Frosh	17	Somerset H. S.	31
Frosh	30	Loysville	33
Frosh	23	Dickinson Sem.	36
Frosh	30	Mount Union H. S.	23
Frosh	46	Mifflintown H. S.	24
Frosh	41	Mount Union H. S.	13
Frosh	37	Saxton H. S.	22
Frosh	40	Mount Union H. S.	14
Frosh	48	Morrison Cove H. S.	22
Frosh	26	Waynesboro H. S.	22
Frosh	30	Beccaria Twp. H. S.	22
Frosh	37	Beaverdale H. S.	29

THE WOMEN'S J CLUB » »

THE Women's J Club consists of a group of girls who, through merit in intra-mural athletics or participation in inter-collegiate basketball in former years, are entitled to wear a J.

A total of 900 points in two years is required to earn a J. These points may be earned in several ways. Members of class teams and three substitutes in such sports as hockey, basketball, soccer, baseball and volley ball receive 75 points. Fifty points are also awarded for earnest practice. Members of the All-Intramural teams in each sport who are chosen by the Physical Education Department are given 100 points. Credit may also be obtained by participation in track meets, tennis and swimming.

The club was organized for the purpose of creating more interest in women's athletics and fostering better sportsmanship. In addition to sports and sponsoring athletics the club also cooperates with the Men's J Club in making possible the joint J Club banquet which is held during the annual Fall Homecoming. All present and past members of the two clubs are welcome at this banquet. New members are initiated in the fall of each year.

OFFICERS

President..HELEN OWENS
Vice President..................................HELEN HOOPER
Secretary..................................BESSIE EVELYN CUPP

THE HIKING CLUB » » »

THIS club is composed of co-eds who are fond of nature and the great out-of-doors. Because of the many places available for hiking around and about the college, the Hiking club has enjoyed a most prosperous year.

Various awards are made for active participation in this organization. For three hundred miles of hiking during the college year a J. C. monogram is given; for six hundred miles an old English J. is awarded. Two ten-mile hikes are included in the required mileage.

A few of the most common hikes are to Cold Springs, Lefford's Bench, The Cliffs, Blair Park, Flagpole Hill, and the Reformatory.

This year's large membership points to an increasing popularity in this form of extra-curricular activity.

OFFICERS

Manager	BEULA GONGAWARE
Assistant Manager	CATHERINE MILLER

WOMEN'S HOCKEY » » » »

THE women's hockey team, coached by Betty Fleck, enjoyed a very successful and encouraging season in its program of intra-mural contests. With ardent enthusiasm for action and with the attitude of "win or lose we play the game fair and square" a squad was produced which gave evidence not only of the coach's ability but also that of the players.

With the addition of a large recruit of freshmen girls to the remaining veterans of last year the hockey squad was complete. Three games were played prior to the one on Fall Homecoming Day. Of these three games the sophomores were victorious in one by a score of 3-0, the freshmen excelled by 1-0 in another, and the third resulted in a tie, 1-1. With the dawning of Fall Homecoming intense rivalry prevailed—a rivalry which failed to cease until the final blow of the whistle. The battle was hard fought but the sophomores were triumphant in the 4-1 score. Juniata women were demonstrating and emphasizing the importance of athletics for women.

WOMEN'S BASKETBALL » » »

THERE has been no varsity basketball for women this year. The reason for the discontinuing of women's varsity basketball is that Juniata is such a great distance from the schools with which she competed that these schools did not wish to make the long trip to Huntingdon to play just one game.

Intramural games have taken the place of the varsity games this year. The freshman, sophomore and junior classes each have a team which competes in evening games during the week.

From these class teams were chosen the Blue and Gold teams. The Blue team after winning three games from the Gold team represented the Juniata varsity in the annual winter Homecoming game with the alumni, winning by a score of 31 to 3. The Gold team acted as substitutes during this game.

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SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

THE TALE OF PADDY O'FLYNN

An Irish Fairy Story

By ELISABETH SHOEMAKER

One evening as the sun was setting red behind the western hills of a little village in Erin, there came a strange figure down the road. The sun had dropped so low that as the figure moved forward, it was silhouetted against the huge crimson disk.

A queer person, to be sure, he was, this man who had never before been seen by the villagers. His hair was long; it fell on his shoulders and its color was flaming red. His eyes were greener than any cats, and he had a long, pointed nose and an equally long, pointed chin. On his head was a tall, green sugar-loaf hat with a brass buckle. His tunic and trousers were of dull grey cloth. Fastened over his shoulders and swirling about him as he walked was a voluminous purple cloak. In his hands he carried a flute.

As he reached the cottage of Bridget Flanagan, the stranger paused at the gate. Bridget herself, plump and rosy, with her skirts tucked up and her sleeves rolled above her elbows, had just finished her milking. A foaming pail stood on the threshold of her little house. Now Bridget was ever a kind-hearted girl, so when she saw the dusty, tired-looking fellow stop before her gate, she was of a mind to bid him in for a bit to eat.

"Is it hungry you might be, man?" she called to him.

"Not hungry, colleen, but thirsty," he replied, with a smile that lit up his thin, dust-stained face in a rare way.

"Come in, then," said she, "and have a cup o' new milk."

He obeyed right gladly, and sat him down on the doorstep of the cottage.

At once Bridget brought him a cup of warm milk, and thinking that he might relish something besides, she brought with it a cold baked potato and a slice of black bread.

Her guest fell to in hearty style, and in no time had finished the bit of a meal.

"And now," said he, "there's one thing more I'd be having, if it isn't too much for a man to ask."

"And what would that be?" asked Bridget.

"A kiss from a pretty colleen," he told her.

"Oh!" she said, blushing. "Well, if it's that you're wanting, sure and why don't you take it?"

Laughing he put a finger under her chin, and kissed her full on the mouth.

Then he turned to go.

"But where are you sleeping the night?" said Bridget.

"Under the stars and my good cloak, and atop the grass of the roadside."

"And where are you going the morrow?" she insisted. "Sure, and it's not crossing the sea you'll be?"

"The sea?" he cried. "And is it to the sea that I've come at last?"

"Over there it lies, to be sure," Bridget told him, pointing. "You can see a bit of it, if you look sharp."

"Then it's finding me a home here that I'll be," he assured her, "for the sea's in the blood and the bones of me, and I'd not be far from it. And I'll be sleeping on the sand tonight."

"Am I not to know your name, sir?" asked Bridget, as he stepped off her door-sill.

"You may call me Paddy O'Flynn," he said, and walked away.

Bridget stood watching him stride down the road on his long legs until he was out of sight.

So that night he slept on the sand of the beach, and on the morrow he found him a cottage not far from Bridget's own.

That evening Bridget put her shawl over her shoulders and stepped down the road and in at Paddy's gate. The door was open, and he was sitting on his door-step with his long legs curled under him. In his hands he held his flute, and as his fingers danced over the keys a little, thin, plaintive melody went wisping through the twilight.

When he saw Bridget, he hushed his fluting and arose to bow with all the graces of a foreign court.

"Sure and it's an odd tune you're making," said she. "It was like to making me weep. And what is the name of it?"

"It has no name," answered he. "It's a song that comes from my heart. But I'd not be having you weep, Colleen."

So saying, he put his flute to his mouth once again, and out gurgled a merry, frolicing air that got into Bridget's feet, so that first she taped her toes, and then she took a step, and then she tucked up her petticoats and began to dance.

Far into the night danced Bridget Flanagan, with the tunes of the stranger jerking her heels. All the stars were up, and a round, white moon, when the fluting ceased.

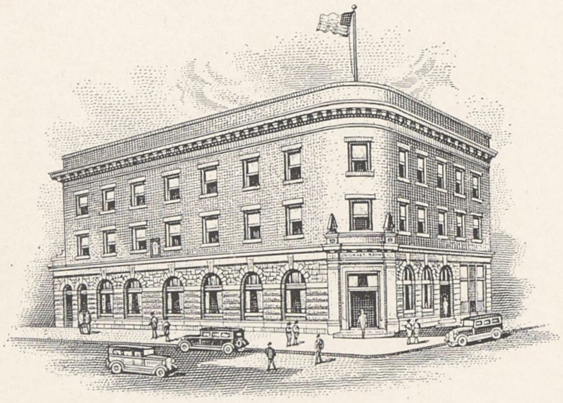
"It's late, to be sure!" exclaimed she. "I must be getting home."

And bidding him goodbye, she left. As she went down the road, his thin, sad piping began once more, and sitting there he played, until the moon slipped away, and dawn came and found him.

In the days that followed, Bridget went often to see the man, while he found himself in the habit of stopping at her cottage as well. Sometimes she gave him milk and a bit of bread or potatoes. Always when they were together, he would play on the flute which he had ever with him.

(*Continued on page 178*)

Lack of will more than lack of cash is responsible for most of life's failures. The weakness of will that frustrates the desire to save coupled with the willingness to squander money is the hall mark of a failure.



UNION NATIONAL BANK
& TRUST CO.
OF HUNTINGDON, PA.

THE TALE OF PADDY O'FLYNN

(*Continued from page 177*)

One evening when Bridget had danced until her toes were weary, she sat down on the door-step. And it was then, without any preliminaries, that he said:

"Will you be marrying me, Bridget Flanagan?"

"Yes," she told him, being as frank as himself.

"It's a poor husband I'll be making you, perhaps," he warned her. "For I'll never be working. But if you can get along with a lanky fellow that sits on the door-stone and pipes all day—you may be having him."

"I have enough for two," said Bridget. "There's a cow and a wee bit of a garden, and my thatched cottage for the two of us."

"But it's to my house that you'll be coming," he reminded her.

"Now sure and why should I do that?" cried Bridget. "I'll not be leaving my own little patch. 'Tis yourself who will have to be flitting."

"Well enough," he agreed. "And something more, Bridget. Sometimes in the grey dawn the Little People will be calling me, and I'll have to answer them. And sometimes it's the sea that will be wanting me, and I must go down to it. But I'll always come back to you, Colleen."

So they went to the priest, and in the proper time he married them and gave the two of them his blessing. And after that, Paddy went to live in Bridget's wee cottage.

Paddy never worked, but there was always a coin or two in his pocket. Some mornings when Bridget awoke there would be a great silence, and she would know that Paddy was out in the fields where the trails of the Little People threaded like cobwebs through the dewy stubble. And sometimes the sea would be rolling up on the beach, and the moon would tilt at a strange angle, and then Paddy would be off to the shore, with his flute in his hands, and his purple cloak swirling about him in the breeze.

But he always returned to Bridget.

A strange lover—a strange husband—was Paddy O'Flynn, but Bridget was happy enough with him, cooking the bits of meals for them both, listening to his piping, raising her round, blooming face for his casual kiss.

One evening when the moon was a crimson crescent in the west, and an unquiet wind tormented the sea, Paddy threw his purple cloak around him, took his flute in his hand, and stepped off down the road.

Bridget, left standing in the doorway, watched him out of sight. She was about to go into the cottage and settle herself to her mending, when a strange desire beset her, a desire to follow her fluting husband and see for herself what it was he did alone by the edge of the sea.

So putting on her cape of dark-green and flinging the hood up about her rosy face, Bridget slipped down the road to the sea.

As she neared the water, she heard a melody that told her Paddy could not be far away.

More quietly walked Bridget, hidden from sight of the sea by the rocks of the cliff, until at last she could pause

THE TALE OF PADDY O'FLYNN

behind a huge stone and without being noticed herself take a clear view of the scene.

And what a sight it was that met her eyes!

There, standing on the very edge of the beach, was Paddy, piping away, while crowding around in the water and on the sand of the sea-marge was a troop of mermaids.

Pretty enough they were, thought Bridget, if a person cared for their kind—long wild locks they had, slim curved tails from their waists down, and above their waists a shameless nakedness.

But even as she watched them, the music stopped and the mermaids began to cluster more closely around Paddy, and—

"Do play us another tune!" they begged. "Don't stop your fluting." "'Tis a rare musician you are." "Never a mortal played so sweetly."

Some of them put their hands on his arms, coaxingly, and one fair-locked creature ("a bold, disgraceful hussy!" Bridget told herself) put an arm around Paddy's neck and kissed his lean, wind-toughened cheek.

Paddy laughed and shook them loose, and then he began his piping once more so that they sat enchanted to hear him.

Far into the night played Paddy O'Flynn and far into the night crouched Bridget behind her rock, until the crimson moon had made its journey across the sky.

"And that will be all," said Paddy, taking his flute from his lips. "I must be going home to my wife."

They begged him to stay, but he turned away from them to leave the beach, so that Bridget must dodge behind the rocks, and run home through fields and byways, to get there ahead of her husband.

But the mermaids' last words to Paddy kept ringing in her ears:

"Come again, Paddy O'Flynn. Some day we'll be stealing you off from your wife, that we will."

And now, Bridget had a secret, the secret of her having spied on Paddy. Well she kept it—never a word did she say to Himself of the shore and the sea-maids.

At last there came another evening when the moon was crescent and red in hue, and when the sea was restless.

As before, Paddy took his flute and went down to the beach; as before Bridget followed him, wraith-silent, with her green cape wrapped about her.

The mermaids were waiting for Paddy, and thicker than ever they gathered around him when he appeared.

"'Tis yourself at last, Paddy O'Flynn!" they told him. "We thought sure you would never be coming. But play us a tune."

Then Paddy raised his flute to his lips and began to play a tune, that was like no tune Bridget had ever heard before. Merry and sad, foolish and wistful, laughing and sobbing, it floated into the evening.

Listening, she felt the tears come into her eyes and the laughter arise to her lips. Where had Paddy learned that strange, strange melody?

(*Continued on page 180*)

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THE TALE OF PADDY O'FLYNN

(*Continued from page 179*)

When he had finished, he stood as though tired. Suddenly the mermaids were all about him, seizing him by the shoulders, by the arms, by his billowing purple cloak.

"Sure and what are ye doing?" he cried, as they pulled him into the green sea.

"Taking you to our coral land, you and your music and your dreams!" they answered, drawing him out farther and farther.

The water rose to his waist, to his chest.

By now Bridget had left her hiding-place, and had run down to the water's edge.

"Bring me back my husband!" she called.

But the mermaids only swam on, and as they swam, they began to sing:

"Down to the grottoes cool and deep,
Where the amber sea-flowers sleep,
Down to the coral caves . . ."

They were gone. Mermaids, Paddy—purple cloak, flute, curving tails and tossing tresses, all had vanished under the surface of the wind-ruffled sea.

Only the last echo of their song drifted up to Bridget, faint and far-off as a distant silver bell.

"Down to the coral caves . . ."

Bridget, all unheeding, waded into the sea.

"Bring me back my husband!" she called. "Bring me back my husband!"

Over and over again her pleading cry trembled across the waves. But sorrow an answer did she get.

At last Bridget turned and walked home.

Never again was Paddy O'Flynn seen by anyone. Bridget lived on alone in her wee cottage. But when the moon was crescent and crimson, and the sea unquiet, she would go down to the shore and stand there, listening.

And now and again, faint from distance, she seemed to hear a melody sad and joyous, plaintive and gay, borne to her through miles of green water, from the coral caves of the mermaids, from the enchanted flute of Paddy O'Flynn.

THE END

Eleven O'clock on Round Top

By ROBERTA WEYANT

Some wildness had made her come to Round Top tonight, some wildness left over from her undergraduate days, she guessed, when she used to come up here every night. "Not I alone," she corrected herself, "but we." And that recalled to her mind the young man she had talked with this afternoon down on Founder's porch. His son—and so much like him that she had suddenly thought it was he; it might have been that she was still a student here, and that he was waiting for her. But the group of chattering alumni around her soon brought her back to the present.

She had at last summoned enough courage to speak to the young man and to find out (there could be no mistake) if he were Gregg's son. "And you are Helen, of course?" he asked, pronouncing her first name hesitantly. "Dad used to tell me how you and he hated Homecoming Day with all the alumni poking into your rooms and cluttering up the campus. That's why he vowed he would never come back to visit . . . he hated alumni." Then later, "Say, you must have been a pal to Dad, . . . he often spoke of hunting you up someday."

That would have been just like Gregg . . . he was going to hunt her up someday . . . and something always interfered. All through college it had been that way and from what he had told her of his earlier life, it had always been that way.

They had talked over everything on Round Top, she reflected—she and Gregg. They would sit up there and look down over the campus . . . things hadn't changed much from then. Founders was just the same, except that the old chapel was now a large social room. The Library and Students were the same. Science Hall had not been changed, but there was a new section added where that explosion had torn part of it to bits. The Gym was no different. It seemed that the same friendly lights gleamed from the windows of the Mens' and Girls' dorms. Mac's flashlight was still its omnipresent self . . . suddenly blinking here, and one minute later, blinking at the farther end of the campus. The only thing that was radically different was the large building which loomed up in place of the old music house. The longed-for Presser Building was well lighted tonight because a program was being given for the Alumni. "But Round Top is still Round Top—and not a golf course," Helen mused to herself.

Yes, she and Gregg often watched these lights together. Tired after an evening of study in the library, they would stroll up here and talk things over . . . everything from freshman composition to the deepest ethical and social problems. They had evaluated each teacher and diagnosed each course as to its helpfulness or its stupidity. Sometimes they got on the subject of fate . . . and on such a subject Gregg waxed eloquent.

"As sure as I haven't read the dopey stuff, Prof. calls on me . . . and if I've prepared it perfectly, he skips over me

(Continued on page 182)

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ELEVEN O'CLOCK ON ROUND TOP

(*Continued from page 181*)

like a dirty shirt. Fate, fate, fate, . . . it dogs my steps, and nips at my heels," he paused, proud of such a metaphor. "It's been that way all my life," he proceeded. "When I had gone to school every day the whole term during first grade, I got the three day measles on the next to last day. The day before I was going to Philadelphia to visit my uncle, I fell and broke my leg. In high school before an oratorical contest, I got a bad case of laryngitis and couldn't speak above a whisper. If it had stopped at things like that, it wouldn't have been so bad, but here in college it has been even worse. I missed being a lab assistant because one point in my grade changed it from an A to an A-. I played two quarters in my first football game here and the next week had appendicitis. The big eastern trip of the choir caught me down in the infirmary with all the symptoms of scarlet fever. . . . Fate! I tell you, Helen, I can't get away from it."

Theirs had been a nice friendship. They didn't want to be known as a campus couple—so they had spasmodically gone on other dates—but they never discontinued their conferences on Round Top. However, at the beginning of their senior years, things took a different turn. They became more serious as they thought of life after college. Helen didn't know how much Gregg thought of her . . . but as for herself, she guessed she had fallen pretty hard.

Then suddenly, in the middle of the second semester, when Gregg was driving hard toward graduation with honors, he was called home. His father's store had burned to the ground and while trying to remove some of the goods, his father had been trapped and was now seriously ill in the hospital. Gregg had gone on the first train without saying goodbye to anyone and had sent for his things later when he couldn't return. Helen had last seen him on Round Top the night before.

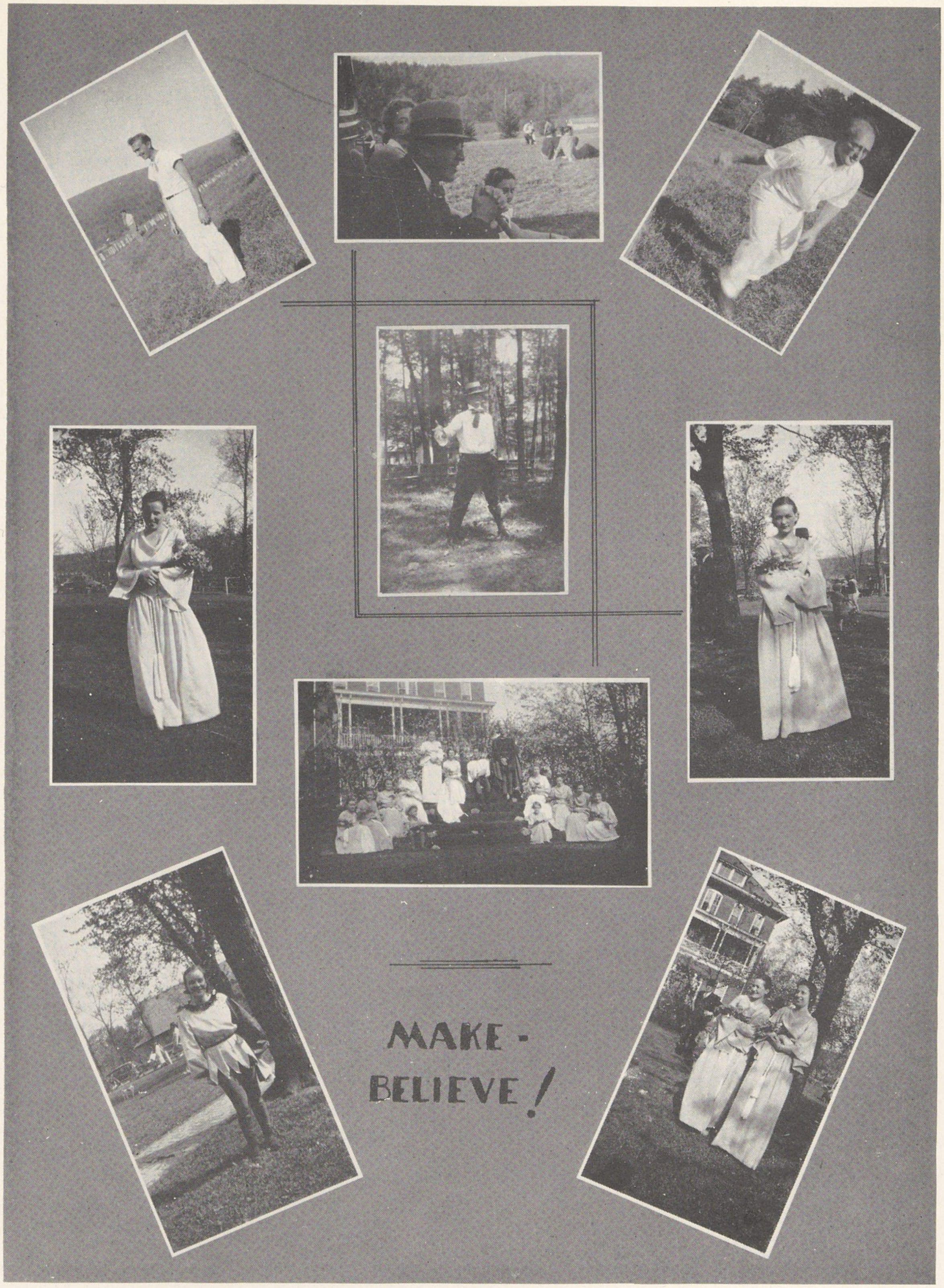
Gregg had been right, Helen mused, about fate. She realized it after that awful event. "And fate wouldn't even let him finish college," she said bitterly to herself. But this thought was lost in an even more bitter one. This afternoon she had said to Gregg's son, "How is your father?" The chap looked out across the campus and without facing her said, "Dad died last spring. Heart attack. Just the day before he was to become assistant chemist at the plant."

A flashlight was being turned off and on around Helen. A voice, peculiarly Mac's, boomed out, "Eleven o'clock . . . time for all people to be off Round Top." She stared at him while a sardonic smile twisted her lips.

She started down past the now darkened Presser Building—and as she walked, she remembered the reason for that smile.

The night before Gregg had gone home, they were watching the lights from Round Top. They were just watching, when Gregg suddenly spoke, . . . rather husky, . . . "Helen, after we're out of here, I wonder if you'd be willing—I don't know how long it would take me to get started—but if you'd—"

Then, the flashlight had spotted them and Mac's voice boomed forth, "Eleven o'clock . . . time for all people to be off Round Top!"



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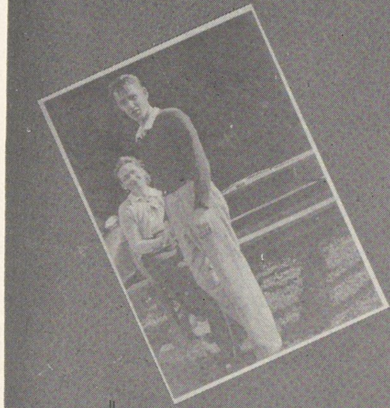

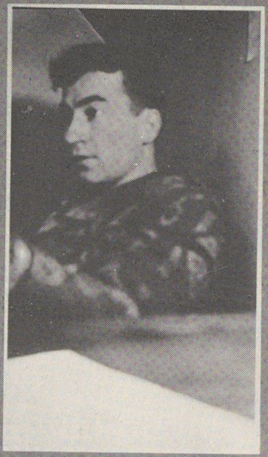

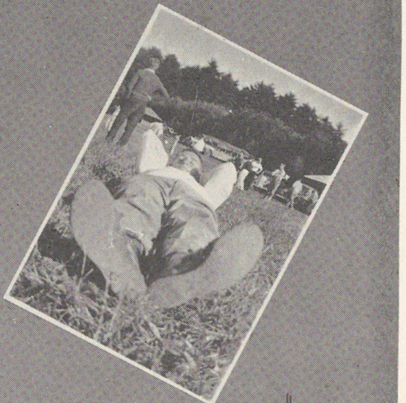

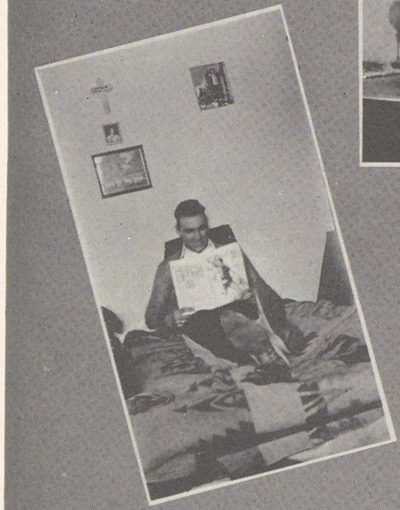

REST AND "STEADIES"

The Old Combination

By VALENTINO A. CIAMPA

Jerry Hart and Stephen Raffensberger were born in the same year. They grew up side by side, fought side by side, attended the same school year after year, and began to play baseball on the same sandlot. They were perfect pals from boyhood despite the tremendous difference in both their physical and nervous make-ups. Jerry was high-strung, mentally alert, witty, brilliant in everything he did. Big Steve was steady, plodding, determined, and faith-inspiring.

Old Doc Jones had seen long ago that these two were the perfect combination on a baseball field. Steve, the pitcher, threw just what Jerry ordered, exactly where Jerry directed. That was a formula that never failed the big fellow. And how Steve could fill that formula! Jerry was a keen catcher. He saw everything on the field, studied each batter with amazing acumen and accuracy. Jerry, whose mind had a record of all the old-time batters in the league and whose uncanny analysis caught the weak spot of a new clubber on his first swing, had the head that made these two players the perfect combination.

White-haired old Doc Jones just smiled when fans tipped him off on how to arrange his battery. He just smiled and had nothing to say. Years ago Doc had learned not to explain to people. Friendly fans didn't demand any explanation and hostile ones wouldn't believe him.

Jerry's lightning pegs to second base made Steve look slow out in the pitcher's box. Jerry always received the roaring approval of the fans. His flashing appearance behind the bat, his seeming ability to extend his personality all over the diamond, so contrasted with Steve that Jerry usually stole the whole show.

"If they'd only give him a fast pitcher," the fans would grumble, "that kid would make the big circuit. Even with that cart horse out in the box, he still nails more runners at second than any other catcher in the leagues."

Wise old Doc Jones had the two doped out just right. He worked them as a unit. He knew that separated they wouldn't make average players. Doc had never made the grade as a player in the big circuit, but as a manager his equal was hard to find in any league. He looked right down into a player's soul. He knew more about the make-up of his men than most of the men knew about themselves.

This combination of flashing Jerry and plodding Steve fooled the scout that came to check up on rumors of this dazzling battery.

"A great catcher, that fellow Hart," he commented to Doc.

"Yes, when he's got Steve out there to do what he says," was Doc's reply.

"Wonderful peg he has to second base," the scout continued, ignoring Doc's remark. "That fellow Steve what's-

(*Continued on page 186*)

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THE OLD COMBINATION

(*Continued from page 185*)

his-name is a little slow with a runner on base, but the catcher more than makes up for lost time."

"You're wrong there, my good man. Those boys have grown up under me. Take a tip from an old man that has been in the game all his life. Steve did just as much as Jerry to help catch those runners today. Steve's not slow; he just looks slow. That's what fools these runners and coaches time and again. As a matter of fact, Steve gets that ball away from him faster by stop-watch than any pitcher we've got. Watch them close the next time. Don't let Jerry's flashing appearance fool you. He's there all right, understand, but there's just something about the way that boy handles himself that seems to get him all the credit and glory. He just sort of makes everybody see what he does while Steve stands out there awkward-like and nobody notices him."

The scout handed Doc a cigar. They talked for an hour, Doc doing most of the talking. Good old Doc; that was just like him; always fighting for his boys, always doing a little more than he was paid for.

The following week the scout returned. He watched the game with a more critical eye this time. He studied Steve's delivery, timing it carefully. He saw Steve and Jerry nab four runners at second, and he heard the grandstand shout its praise to Jerry. Steve had fifteen strikeouts that day. Every time the third strike zipped across Jerry would rush out in front of the batter's box shaking the ball high over his head in a shout of triumph. Then the fans would howl their delight. Jerry even scooped in most of the credit for those fifteen strikeouts. The scout saw that Doc was right.

Not that Jerry didn't deserve credit, for it was he who studied out what to throw and where to throw it. But after all, it was Steve who did the throwing. When Jerry saw a clubber seize his bat at the end and take a long heavy swing, he called for a fast one around the neck and in close, and it was Steve who sent a fast one right where Jerry ordered! When a batter choked his bat and took a careful strike, Jerry sometimes called for a quick-breaking hook and other times for a slow out-curve, always around the knees, it was Steve who filled the order just as Jerry gave it.

The scout came and went. At the end of the season, the order came through; the order that both had been working for and hoping would come. Jerry J. Hart and Stephen L. Reffensberger were slated for a try-out in the "Big League."

The news set fire to Jerry's imagination. He slapped Steve on the back. "Our big chance, you old war-horse. We're going south next Spring. And we're going back up here as regulars in the Big League! We'll mow 'em down and we'll nab 'em at second, eh, Steve?"

But Steve, the steady, plodding old horse, wasn't quite so sure. "We'll give 'em all we've got!" he answered soberly.

THE OLD COMBINATION

"Big boy, that is all we need to do. The way you've been shooting the old ball at me this summer, nothing can stop us!"

After a time Steve caught the germ of Jerry's enthusiasm. Then they made plans. Plans that they should have made. If they come back as regulars—Jerry insisted upon saying when they came back as regulars—they would get married: Steve and Mary Lee; Jerry and Judy Lee!

Steve and Jerry and the two sisters had been sweethearts for years. They had been in high school together, had eaten at each other's homes, had seen shows together, attended parties together,—and now they would all be married together. It all seemed so glorious that Steve often frowned. "It seems too good to be true," he told Jerry more than once.

It was odd about these sisters. They were just as different as Steve and Jerry. Mary Lee was nimble on her feet and quick witted. Her mind grasped everything at a glance. She was just the opposite of Steve. And they were to be married! Judy was slightly taller than Mary and a trifle heavier. Her speech was slower. She reflected more and was more deliberate before starting into a venture than her sister. Judy was the complement of Jerry just as Mary was the complement of Steve.

They were two happy couples that winter. They danced, went to movies, attended parties, and had a glorious time the whole winter. Early next Spring Jerry and Steve packed their bags and headed South.

"Mind, not fair to forget us when you come back with the crowns," Judy called as the train pulled out.

"Not a chance, Judy," Jerry called back.

Jerry and Steve had stiff competition down in Florida, but they swept everything before them. Their rise to berths on the "Big Team" reads like a tale from a story book. Steve might have had a tough time, for as usual, Jerry's brilliant performance stole the show, but the scout had tipped off the coaches. Good old Doc had seen to that. So Steve received careful observation, with the result that he and Jerry climbed the ladder hand in hand.

The opening day came. Jerry was as nervous as a race horse. He and Steve were listed to make up the battery for the first game. Big Steve, now that he was on the roster as a regular, was calm, confident that he would pitch what Jerry ordered wherever Jerry asked for it.

The fans turned out for the initial game, eager to see the much-talked-of addtion to the team. During the preceding season the fans had seen their team nosed out of the championship in the last minute, and they were hoping that the new battery might add the strength needed to tip the balance this season.

Jerry took those fans by storm from the first inning. When he came to bat he connected with the first ball pitched for a single over short that was too hot for the shortstop to handle. A few minutes later he was behind the bat, working himself deeper into the hearts of the fans. Big Steve

(*Continued on page 188*)

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THE OLD COMBINATION

(*Continued from page 187*)

started to work like a machine out there on the mound. Whatever Jerry asked and wherever Jerry said! Two strikeouts in the first inning, and the fans rent the air cheering the new battery—but mostly cheering Jerry.

Steve mowed down fourteen major league batters, winning the game with a score of 3-1. In the newspapers the reporters made much ado over the new find of the home team, and especially over Jerry. Alway Jerry! Something about that boy seemed to push him into the thick of every keystone play.

Those fellows banged away for a month, mowing down everything that came before them. The fans went wild over their performance. Big Steve's reaction to their success was as awkward as his appearance on the ball field. Jerry's response was brilliant. Easy going, dapper Jerry, maker of friends, saw the city as its guest. He accepted every invitation that came his way, and there were many. So he and Steve were separated in the evenings. Somehow Steve didn't click with the social group that had made Jerry its permanent guest. Steve usually turned in for bed before Jerry returned, but the big fellow never fell asleep until he heard his pal open the door across the hall. Steve didn't have to lie awake long, though. Ten o'clock was Jerry's deadline—that is, it was the first month.

Soon Jerry was staying out until eleven . . . then twelve . . . and it wasn't long until Steve never knew what time to expect him.

Then one evening Jerry brought Evelyn to the hotel and introduced her to Steve. When their glances first met something passed between them that made them dislike each other. Steve saw that she was beautiful, glitteringly and harshly beautiful. He tried to be pleasant, but he fumbled around in his usual confusion. Apparently they had planned to spend the early evening with Steve, but she soon turned to Jerry and said, "I think we had better go now, dear."

Steve's face colored up as he lied, "Sorry you can't stay longer."

Next morning Jerry and Steve were talking.

"Steve, there's something you've got to help me with. I'm in a terrible jam. It's hard to tell you, but I can't help the way I feel."

Big Steve's face sobered even more than usual. In an instant he was no longer awkward. He was tactful and understanding. When you came to Steve in trouble, his big heart opened up so that it was comforting just to be near him. "Tell me about it, old man."

"It's about Judy. You know the plans we've made. Well, I can't go through with them. I—"

"Evelyn?" Steve lifted his brows.

"Yes," Jerry replied. "And I don't know how to let Judy down. What would you do?"

There was silence for a long time. "Well," said Steve, "if that's the way you feel, the only fair thing to do is to

THE OLD COMBINATION

write to her and explain the whole thing. Judy's a wonderful girl, Jerry. She'll take it like a lady."

"That's the worst part of it, Steve. Judy is a lady, Judy and Mary both. That's what makes me feel so rotten. Remember what Judy called to me when our train was pulling out for Florida last Spring?"

Steve nodded. Jerry's reply came back to him crisply "Not a chance, Judy!"

"Pal, we've come through a lot together. Maybe this is none of my business, but I can't help saying one thing, you'll be sorry about this some of these days. That girl you brought here last night is just playing you because you're a success. If anything goes wrong she'll drop you quicker than—"

"Shut up." Jerry cut in. "I agree it's none of your business and that's the end of it."

Steve sat there quietly and said nothing. That afternoon they went out on the field and took their first defeat That combination started to slip that very game. Jerry continued to keep late hours, with result that his former sparkle and brilliancy began to turn to irritability. Steve stood out there and burned them in as before, carefully obeying Jerry's every signal. But Jerry was slipping. He needed sleep; he wasn't the Jerry of old. Time and again he misjudged the batter. So big Steve stood out there and saw his curves straightened out and his fast balls disappear over the fence.

The fans saw it, too, and so did the coaches. They saw runner after runner go down the line and make second base safely. Steve drew the blame. He was too slow getting rid of the ball. Even the coaches were misled. "The catcher doesn't get a chance," they growled. What they failed to see was that Jerry was a split second slower whipping the ball toward second, and that his pegs were no longer reaching the bag just below the baseman's knees. Time after time the baseman grabbed Jerry's throws waist-high. Not far off, to be sure, but far enough to make the difference between a putout and a safe steal.

Steve knew that he and Jerry stood as a unit or not at all. He saw the handwriting on the wall long before. So when the blow fell he smiled understandingly at the manager and said, "I've been expecting this for some time. Sorry to fall down on you in the middle of the season, but I've done my best."

"I know you have, Steve. You'll be back here, too. Old Doc Jones will find out what's wrong and have you hitting your stride by next season."

"Old Doc!" In the strain of the past weeks Steve had almost forgotten about that fountain of strength. The name put new life into him. Yes, Doc would find a way out! So Steve shook hands with Jerry, ignored their troubles and differences of the past weeks, and wished him all the luck in the world.

It was hard for Steve to face Doc at first. Doc and Mary and Judy. But the welcome they all gave Steve made him

(*Continued on page 190*)

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THE OLD COMBINATION

(*Continued from page 189*)

almost forget that he had been sent back to the bushes from the big league.

Poor Judy! Steve saw her carrying on as before, forcing a smile, hiding her real feelings with the determination to make things go.

Doc talked things over with Steve, and finally a light dawned upon him. "We'll not use you for near a month," he told Steve. "You need a change. Just come down to the field enough to keep in condition."

Steve wanted to object, but Doc's word was law in his camp.

About two weeks later Steve received a violent shock. Jerry Hart walked up to him just before the opening of a game and stuck his hand out.

"Hello, you old war-horse!"

"Jerry!" Steve ejaculated.

"That's the name," he replied, "of a perfect jackass."

"But what—"

"Yes—they kicked me out, too. Might as well have shipped me with you. I didn't have a chance from the day you left. I tell you Steve, there never was a pitcher like you!"

"Nor a catcher like you!" Steve replied enthusiastically.

"Big boy, there's only one way we'll ever make the big circuit and stay there. We've got to go in there fighting side by side, working together." He reached out his hand.

"What say—shall we forget the past and begin over again?"

Steve grasped his pal's outstretched hand. Something intangible but very real passed between them that instant. In the twinkling of an eye those two boys had climbed from the depths to the heights.

"Tell me," Steve asked later, "what made up your mind so sudden and sure this afternoon?"

"Old Doc did it," Jerry grinned. "He met me at the train. Took me up to his room and told me nearly everything I've done since I've been away. You'd think he had been trailing me with a couple detectives. Well, Doc combed me out right and gave me plain, pure—. He told me just about what I told you this afternoon. And Doc's right, too!"

"Yes," Steve agreed. And then he added, "Old Doc's always right." There was a pause.

"I suppose you're wondering about Evelyn?" Jerry suggested.

Steve sat still and looked straight ahead.

"Remember I told you she was none of your business? Well, I was right. The truth is, she's none of mine, either." That was the last time Steve heard Jerry mention her name. What had happened between them he never learned, but Steve had his own idea.

Steve drew a deep breath of relief. "Maybe we could fix up a little party tonight, like we used to?" he suggested.

"Lord! Steve, I'd love to—more than anything in the world. But I can't go back to her now . . . this way.

THE OLD COMBINATION

Maybe when we both come back—" There it was again, "When we both come back!" He was still the same old cock-sure Jerry.

Old Doc Jones chewed his cigar with delightful fury the first time those two went back to work for him. The old combination! The old fight! Steve out there pitching his head off, laying them right where Jerry ordered. Jerry back of the bat, flashing, brilliant, throwing his personality into every play, stealing the heart of every fan that watched him.

"Strike three!" And then Jerry would come tearing out from behind the plate with a wild shout of triumph, waving the ball toward the victimized batter. The same old Jerry.

A runner dashing to second. Steve's pitch. "Crack—zip!" and a moment later, "You're out!"

Doc kept the dugout blue with smoke that afternoon. Steve and Jerry were on the war path, and old Doc was helping them along.

Then, like a gift from the Gods, it happened. Old Doc's team was scheduled to play an exhibition game with a big league team—with THE big league team.

He called Steve and Jerry to his room. "Listen, you two, I worked hard to fix up this party. I did it for you boys. I'm sending you in there next week against those big shots and you're going to murder them." His face turned purple as he almost shouted, "Murder, I said! Nothing can stop you. We're going to give that outfit the trimming of their lives."

Steve and Jerry offered silent prayers and waited. At last the afternoon arrived. They watched their erstwhile teammates go through the preliminary rounds on the field. The umpire announced the batteries for the day. Jerry sprinted nimbly to his position behind homeplate. Steve walked stolidly out to the pitcher's box.

The teams hammered through five innings with a 0-0 score. Big league teams often play around with the opposition during an exhibition game, just to make things interesting for the local fans. Not today, though! That was a real game.

In the sixth inning, Steve came to the bat and hammered a line drive between center and left field for three bases. Jerry came to the plate amid the huzzahs of the fans. He bunted the first ball pitched. It dribbled down the first base line. Steve came thundering toward home. The pitcher retrieved the ball and whipped it to the catcher just as Steve threw himself headlong toward the plate. His long left arm reached out desperately and touched the rubber an instant before the catcher put the ball on him. "Safe!"

Jerry turned on first base and doffed his cap to the fans, who returned his greeting with a shout of approval.

The score stood 1-0 at the opening of the second half of the ninth inning.

Jerry slapped Steve's arm. "Fourteen strikeouts so far, big fellow! Burn them at me this one more time."

(*Continued on page 192*)

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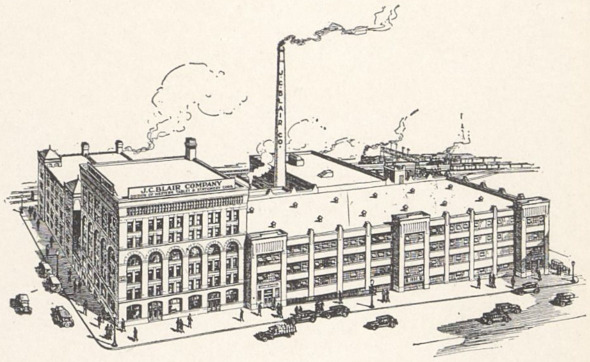

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THE OLD COMBINATION

(*Continued from Page 191*)

Then trouble started. Steve saw the shortstop fumble an easy roller. The runner beat the delayed throw by a wide margin. Jerry watched coach and runner with hawk-like intent. Yes, they were going to try a steal. Jerry signaled for a pitchout. Steve understood, and acted slower than ever, but when he started to pitch—zip—and the ball was gone. Jerry was waiting, right arm back, ready to throw. Smack! zip again! A perfect peg, right on the bag. Then a groan went up from the stands as the second baseman dropped the ball. Steve drew a sharp breath. Doc muttered. Could it be possible? Pat Riley! Of all persons to miss a throw, Pat Riley!

Steve tightened his belt. A man on second and none out. He turned toward Jerry with determination. Pitch to Jerry. Put 'em where Jerry said. That would take care of everything. Hadn't they swept everything before them for the past two months? Somehow, though, Steve's nerves were bristling. They just had to win that game.

A fast ball Jerry asked for. Steve watched the batter again. Yes, he was taking a long grip on his bat. Clever Jerry, he always saw those things. There was Jerry's big glove, high and close, right around the neck. Steve raised on his toes, felt his long arm stretch high above his head as his body leaned backward. Then he suddenly snapped forward as quickly as a snake strikes. Too close! Almost before the ball left his hand he knew. The batter stood his ground, waiting for the ball to break. Suddenly he made a last minute effort, but it was like trying to sidestep a bullet. The ball caught him on the fleshy part of the shoulder. Three inches higher and—Steve shook his head.

Steve breathed easier when the next batter popped a skyscraper just behind third base. The baseman trotted back leisurely and stood waiting for the ball to fall. That would lessen the strain, Steve felt.

Then it happened. That ball dropped squarely and evenly into the baseman's glove, and just as easily popped out. Even as it bounded from his glove he made a wild grab with his right hand, which struck the ball and knocked it ten feet from him. Steve's heart went down to his feet and back up again. Bases full and nobody out!

Then Jerry got busy. "Come on, buck up, you fellows!"

"Pitch to me, Steve. Open up on this outfit. Show 'em what a real pitcher looks like."

Doc groaned softly, "Come on, Steve. Now or never!"

Steve stood out there and gritted his teeth and turned sort of mad-white. The batter took a cut at the first pitch, raising a high foul along the third-base line.

"I got it!" shouted the third baseman.

"My ball!" called Jerry.

"Mine!" thundered Steve.

The coach's voice was drowned amid the noise from the stands.

The three met just as the ball was over their heads. Up went Steve's long arm, high above the others. There was a crash as their bodies went together. When the dust cleared

THE OLD COMBINATION

Steve was standing there, stolid-like, with the ball squeezed between two hands. The other two gathered themselves from the ground. Jerry made a sweeping bow, first to the grandstand and then to Steve. The crowd cheered lustily.

Jerry slapped Steve on the back. "That's the fight, you old horse! Win the game yourself!"

Just before he settled down behind the bat, Jerry called to the players, "One gone, everybody. Play for the man on third!"

Steve went to work with all his strength.

"Strike one!" the umpire called.

"Two strikes!"

"Ball one!"

"Three strikes!"

"That's mowing 'em down, big man!" Jerry called. "Give this next bird all you've got. We'll show this bunch how to play ball!"

Jerry looked the batter over with careful scrutiny. Egad! Clean-up man. Home run clubber of growing national repute. Jerry watched him grasp the bat for a long swing. Then he flashed the signal. High and close, just below the neck, a straight, fast ball.

"Strike one!"

Steve watched Jerry. The same thing again. He raised high on his right foot and then snapped forward with every ounce of his massive body behind the pitch. The clean-up batter took a mighty swing and missed.

"Two strikes," shouted the umpire.

The celebrated batter dug up the dust with his spikes and choked up on his bat. Jerry was watcing him with hawk-like intent, and noted the shift. Changing tactics. Playing for a short, safe hit this last time.

Steve saw Jerry signal for a fast-breaking out-curve. For a moment he was puzzled. Jerry never used an out-curve on those long-distance hitters. Then he stopped thinking. That was Jerry's business. Together they'd go through. No time now to change tactics. If Jerry said an out-curve was the pitch, then an out-curve it would be. Look, he was asking for it waist high telling Steve to break it wide of the plate. Steve thought again. Lord! if the end of that batter's bat ever connected with the ball! Surely Jerry was wrong. Steve reasoned that another speed ball was the thing. But Jerry was boss. And as Steve reared up for the pitch, he thought to himself, "Jerry wants a curve—it must be right."

Once more Steve's big body bent forward behind the pitch. His wrist gave a twirling snap as he released the ball. Hardly had it left his hand when he saw what Jerry had seen before. The extra-base-hitter was preparing to meet a fast ball with a short swing. The ball swept forward, headed for the middle of the plate, around came the bat, and the ball curved out beyond the plate, out past the end of the bat!

"Three strikes!" But the umpire's voice was drowned amid the noise of the spectators.

Jerry rushed forward and seized Steve by the hand. "You did it! You did it!" he shouted.

"No," Steve shouted in return, thinking of the last pitch, "We did it!"

As they pulled off their dusty spikes, Steve suggested, "Now, maybe we could fix up that little party tonight."

"We can try," Jerry grinned.

THE END

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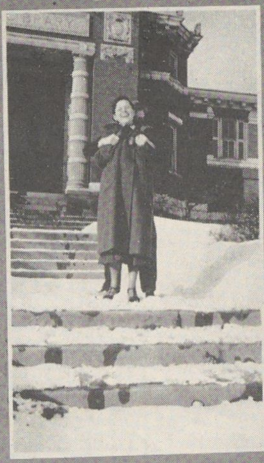

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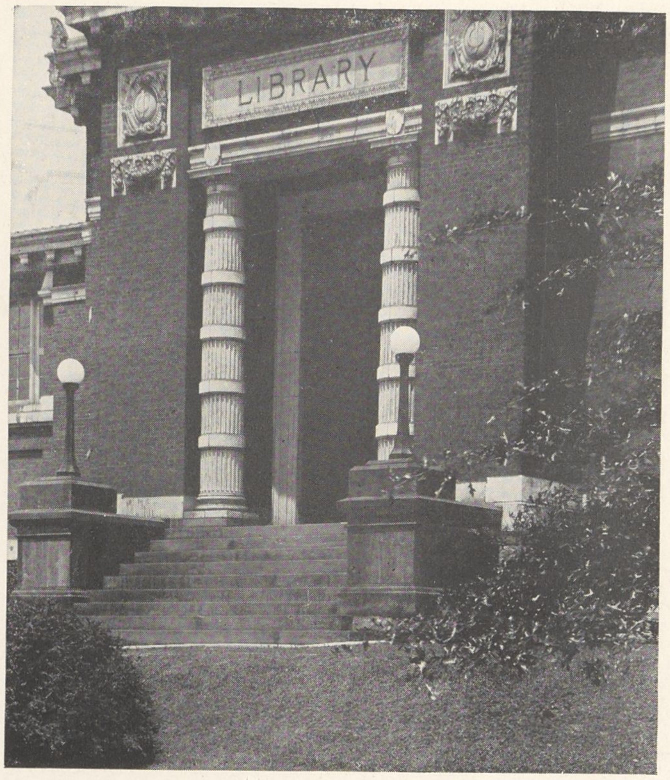

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Japanese Doom

By JACK SCHOCK

(Published by request. Not entered in competition.)

"Those two short months of last year were bad; this year has been even worse; and God only knows what 1948 will bring."

Indeed, the beginning **had** been quick and decisive. It had taken that efficient Japanese air fleet just seven hours to destroy San Francisco and almost a million lives. Fourteen hours after the first warning of war had reached Washington, San Francisco lay waste; scarcely a thousand had escaped. That had been a serious blow indeed, serious and disastrous because The United States was unprepared. While other nations were busily engaged in preparing for the inevitable, The United States, with a child's faith in Santa Claus, was slumbering on in the dream that war was a thing of the past. While thousands were dying, we were forced to look on and do nothing, like Roman spectators to a slaughter in the arena. True, it hadn't lasted long—less than seven hours and it was all over. But there were all those black and shriveled bodies to dispose of. No, we didn't forget.

But that was five months ago—five months of ominous silence . . . and death, of feverish preparation, of the rumbling of long-obsolete guns on their way to the coast. There had been no appeal, no demand for surrender, only a silence, infinitely more dreadful, more threatening. They were planning something more. Then the silence of the past five months was suddenly, terrifyingly broken by the dreaded announcement of a second attack. We knew it was coming—that air raid on New York—had known it, in fact, for twelve hours. But from where? All those preparations were for a war in the west. But, New York? . . .

Across the swollen river, that night, in Jersey, the light from a single window in all that spacious airport filtered through the rain. It was the window of a tiny shack. On the table, the single lamp cast a broken circle on the floor, but left the corners in virgin darkness. On the table, also, lay a miniature mountain of unevenly-burned cigarettes, some carelessly crushed out, others still burning. Opposite the central table, on either side of the room, was a cot, each with its only blanket rumpled and tossed carelessly aside. On these two cots sat two boys, youngsters almost, their hair drooping unnoticed over their eyes. Those eyes followed always the same path—from the floor to the only

JAPANESE DOOM

other piece of furniture in the room, a radio, long silenced by the storm; from the radio to the window and the troubled elements without; only to return with an accompanying shake of the head, once more to the floor. To those two, as to countless millions of others, the next few hours were to be serious, dreadfully serious. In comparison with the noise of the gale, their voices were low, as though a raised note might hasten their doom. There was but one subject.

"But, Bill, how can they? There's not a plane in existence capable of flying from Tokio to New York with enough explosives to be dangerous, let alone a whole fleet."

"You forget that those two brought down in 'Frisco were radio-controlled; that saves hundreds of pounds. Whether radio or pilot, I still think they have a base in Canada. Somewhere in Manitoba would be just it. No one would know. A chance trapper might become suspicious and investigate, but his discovery would cost him his life; and no one would be the wiser."

The wind outside made it difficult to speak. The rain, driven onward by a fifty mile gale, lashed against the windows, and pelted a ceaseless tat-too on the metal roof. But Bill and Manny Carew **had** to talk. Those countless hours of storm and waiting were beginning to tell. Nerves were on edge.

"Oh, Manny, why doesn't somebody do something? Must we sit here and be destroyed with eight million others, just because a bungling government can't decide what to do?"

"Why it's not that bad. The Japs may be hours away. Right you are, today is April first, but it's only two hours old. They'll keep their promise all right, but they have twenty-two hours more to go. And that's more than time enough for our fleet to get here from the coast. They were over Denver hours ago."

"In this storm? There's not a ship made that could stay up in a gale like this. If they're not all wrecked by this time, they're on the ground, waiting and doing nothing, just like we are. And what are we waiting for? Not orders to go out and fight—would to God they would come through—but waiting to be blown to bits with all the rest of that cursed city."

"Bill, you're right about the planes and the storm. But if our planes can't stay up, neither can the Japs'. This storm will save us yet."

(Continued on page 200)

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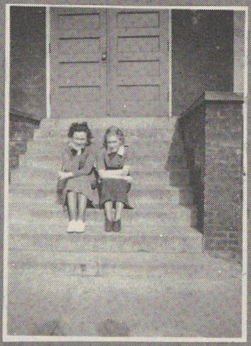
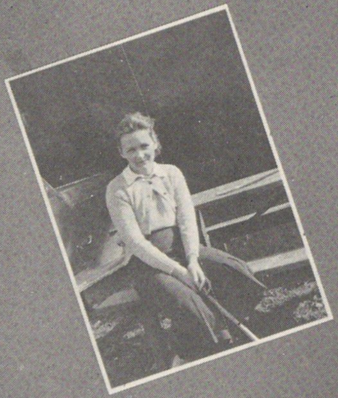
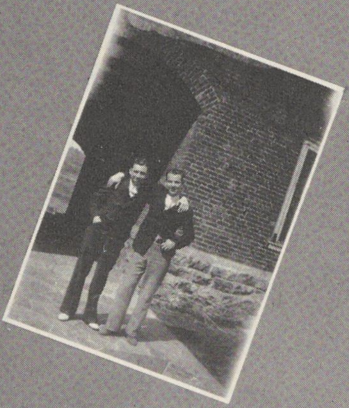
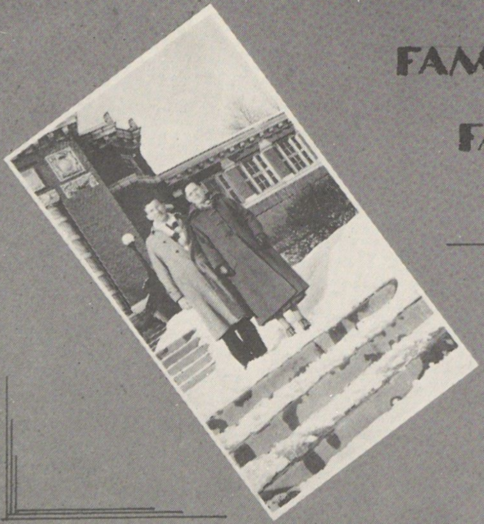
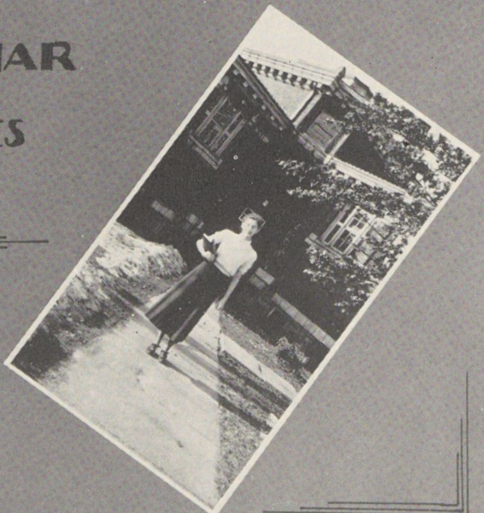






FAMILIAR FACES





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JAPANESE DOOM

(*Continued from page 197*)

And then, as quickly as it had begun, the storm was over. Manny's words, shouted now so they could be heard above the noise of the gale, rang strangely in their ears. Two six foot bodies stood erect and stared dumbfounded at each other through the dense smoke of the room. With a single move they sprang for the radio. In a few seconds it would be warmed up.

" . . . d Mornong, New York. Thanks to that nasty storm that has just passed, you will see the sunrise this morning. It will be your last. We shall be with you, my good friends, in two hours. Until then, a very pleasant good morning."

"The Japs? Broadcasting?" In a flash Bill was on his feet and making for the door. "Orders or no orders I'm going up."

Manny had turned the dials to Washington, whence their orders were to come.

"Wait, Bill. Here it is."

"This is Secretary Adams speaking. The United States Air Fleet, which has been detained at Denver because of unfavorable atmospheric conditions, has once more taken the air. All planes stationed within a radius of two hundred miles of New York are hereby ordered to join the fleet upon its arrival. It will be in the proximity of the danger zone within eight hours."

"Oh, the fools. They don't know. They'll be six hours too late."

Then followed a period of waiting, of suspense that made those first long hours seem but play. Cigarettes were soon discarded. The circle of light on the floor marked a line of march where the two paced nervously to and fro, their steps keeping time with their thoughts; wait, wait. Yes, their orders had come through, orders to wait. They didn't need orders to wait. Heavens, that's all they had been doing. Why not some action? . . . Only, now there was no doubt. They knew what was coming, knew what to expect and when to expect it. Gee, less than half an hour now! And their orders had been to wait—to wait for a fleet that was six hours late!

Suddenly their thoughts were shattered. A sound, so light that they did not know for the moment what it was that startled them, drifted through the silent night. But it grew—slowly—into a low, steady drone, the drone of countless planes.

"The Japs!"

And with that, Bill had thrown open the door and was

JAPANESE DOOM

on his way to the giant hangar, this time with Manny close on his heels.

"But, Bill, your orders. We're to wait."

"Wait?" The motor roared. Manny was in his seat beside him. "Wait for what? To see another city turned into a rock pile? No, Manny, it's up to us. We're not much against a whole army, but we're all New York has. Maybe we can't do a thing, but, by Heaven, we're going to try!"

In a moment they were in the air. Manny was now at the controls, after Bill's rather shaky take-off, while Bill himself was now loading the gun. That gun was powerful, his own brothers' invention. Not very large, it wasn't, and it could fire only ten shots a second, but each of those shells was loaded with an explosive capable of ripping a gaping hole in any airplane armor in existence. This would be a wonderful chance to test it with some real action. Perhaps the Government would buy it when they learned what it really could do. Perhaps . . . ? But . . . couldn't think of that now.

"But, Bill, what can we do? How do we know which way to go?"

"The radio. That pleasant greeting came over the short wave—from a plane, most likely one already in the air. That means they were only two hours away then—the border."

"Canada?"

"Sure, and . . . Manny! That means also that some **one** is in one of those ships, they're not all radio-controlled. And if he's human, this gun will stop him. North, and after them."

Ten minutes more and they were among them; trim, tiny, radio-controlled, each loaded to capacity with deadly explosives. A quick zoom upward and they were above them, a vast sea of enemy planes, each without a light, without a pilot, like dreadful ghosts, silent . . . and obedient. Their dull grey surfaces were broken only by their emblem, the rising sun, the seal of Japan, an emblem more dreaded now than the swastika ever was. Like great white eyes, they caught the light of a sickly moon, and lost it, winking at and mocking those in a single plane that had come to destroy them.

Then it happened. Out of the darkness loomed a ship, a giant, a mountain, grotesquely fashioned, and flying. Only a quick dive saved them from certain destruction.

"Bill, for God's sake, what was it?"

"I don' . . . Manny, I've got it! The central control

(*Continued on page 202*)

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—like macaroni and cheese
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—do no drinking
—be able to wash dishes
—be good nurse
—be like Thorp
—must be able to kiss and—!

Signed:..
Naomi Ranck

JAPANESE DOOM

(*Continued from page 201*)

ship. All these others are controlled through their radios from this one vast flying transmitter. And do you realize what that means? If we could . . . If only that one ship were shot down, all the others would crash with it. It's their one weak spot. We've got to get that ship!"

Already the fast pursuit plane had swung around and was headed in the direction the control ship had taken. Countless of the small craft were still scattered about them.

"But can we pick her up in time? In a few minutes we'll be over the city, it'll be too late to shoot then. For a ship as heavily loaded as these are to crash, would be as bad as if they dropped their cargo, worse even."

"There's a chance. Notice how slow these vest-pocket affairs travel? That shows the mother ship can't do any better; her own size and equipment kills her speed. This ship will run circles around the whole fleet."

"That's not it. We can't take the risk. A collision with any one of these means a puff, and pieces. We can't dive into them with the hope we'll land where we want to."

"You're right. But let's try the light; we might sight her." So saying he switched on the giant beacon with which the ship was equipped. Its powerful rays, sweeping the space beneath them, revealed hundreds of the smaller craft. But of the mother ship there was no sign.

"Damn."

"Gee, Bill, that was dangerous; it made us a perfect target for those Japs."

"Oh, I know it; but we've got to take the chance. Three minutes more and we'll be over the city."

Three minutes and it would all be over. Three short minutes and the Japs would be in firing position, and the efforts of those two boys would have been for nothing. The city was certain to be destroyed. Even now they could see the darkened towers, silent, a cold dead gray in the light of a clouded moon. Three minutes and those towers would rock and sway, and with a mighty roar, crash, a broken pile, to the glistening streets below. And in a plane far above the dying city two brothers had gambled on the lives of eight millions, and had lost.

But they hadn't counted on miracles. Below them now, and slightly to their right, lay the control ship, dark against the ghostly ground, hanging almost motionless while her obedient "flock" filed silently past.

So that was their plan. The "brain" preferred to withdraw from its other members and to direct the attack from a safer place, ten miles away. She'd better keep some of her precious ships—she was going to need them!

The smaller of the two rose still higher above the other, and then dropped slightly to its rear. Did the "brain" realize the perilous position she was in? Perhaps even yet she suspected no resistance. Suddenly the great ship was bathed in light and with it tiny spurts of red flame and an insistent rat-tat-tat. The force of her dive had carried the attacking plane out of range; once more she struggled for altitude and position. But inside that ship all was not well.

"Something darn funny about that. I'd have sworn every one of those was a direct hit. Right now there ought to be a dozen holes in her; she ought to be dead, falling. The gun fired. What happened to the shells? They seemed to take no effect. Manny, I'm afraid . . . Well, here goes again."

Once more the ship dived, once more the blinding glare, the red spurts, the stacatto reports, and once more the great ship drifted—unharmed. It was uncanny; it couldn't be. True, the shells exploded, but when they dropped away and left the surface unscarred. The ship could not be shot down! The great "brain" was protected by a skull that the most powerful shell could not penetrate. No wonder she was so sure. No wonder she had retained none of her aerial escort. She needed none of that; her own covering made her immune to attack. Gradually the horrid truth impressed itself on two boys who had fought well . . . and lost.

"Manny, Manny, they bounced off . . . bounced, I tell you. Oh, what can we do? Inside that demon ship sits someone where no man-made force can reach him. He's laughing, laughing, Manny, and plotting the destruction of millions of lives. Some fiendish, power-crazed demon sneers at the world and directs ruin and doom. A Japanese doom."

But perhaps there was a way; perhaps they had not lost, that is . . .

Manny's tired, strained body relaxed; a far-away look crept into his eyes; a sigh, almost a prayer, escaped his lips. A flushed, grease-smeared face grew beautiful with the radiance beneath. The voice was soft, entreating.

"Bill." The word vibrated for a second and was lost in the roar of the motor. "The ship is heavier than those shells."

"Manny? Oh . . . But . . . "

"Would you sacrifice these millions, when we may save

them? It will take but a minute; it won't hurt. Smile, and be thankful you have this chance. Here, link your arm with mine and grasp the control, so we can go together."

A radiant face turned toward a cold and drawn one. The ship dived, straight as an arrow, into those whirling, blue propellors.

"Bud, you've been a great kid brother. Your mother would have loved you."

In New York, those who were looking northward saw first, in that breaking dawn, a blinding flash, and then a great red blotch against the northern sky, a blotch which seemed to hang suspended for a second as though it were loath to surrender the sky to the awakening day. In its wake—a trail of glowing embers. A second later countless hundreds of others followed in succession so rapid that their explosion was as one.

Somehow those who had seen, knew what had been done for them.

THE END

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Husband: Qualifications—

MUST—be about 5 ft. 10 in.
—weight about 147 lbs.
—have very ruddy complexion
—like freckles
—like dimples
—like blondes
—like brown clothes
—have straight brown hair
—be a pitcher on Frosh team
—be Eagle Scout
—be debater
—live in Pittsburgh

Signed:. . . . .
Shirley Janet Metcalfe

Husband: Only Qualifications—

Type must resemble:
(1) Shelley Berkeley
(2) Aldene Ecker
(3) Glenn Hoover (last but not least)

Signed:. . . . .
Florence Fenstermacher

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Is not only a printer's phrase, but when an impression is made upon the memory or upon the lives of individuals it proves of great importance.

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